WEATHER INDICATIONS.

FAIR TONIGHT AND SUNDAY, WITH OCCASIONAL THUNDER SHOWERS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel



Getting my mouth ready for M. Quad

ESTABLISHED 1833. [PAGES 1--8] FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ARE FREINDS AGAIN.

The United States and Spain Have Now Resumed Diplomatic Intercourse.

SPANISH MINISTER VISITS PRESIDENT

Duc D'Arcos Appears at the White House and Exchanges Friendly Greetings With William McKinley---The Speeches Plain.

Washington, D. C., June 3.—Diplomatic relations with Spain, broken off April 21, 1898, were formally resumed at 11 o'clock today when President McKinley greeted Duc D'Arcos, the newly accredited minister to the United States in the blue parlor of the White House.

Simultaneously in Madrid, if the program was carried out, Bellamy Storer, the new United States minister to Spain, was being presented to Christina, the queen regent during the legal minority of his catholic majesty, Alphonso XIII. It was a notable occasion in the world's history—the resumption of friendly relations between two nations which had been at war and in the brief struggle had changed the map of the world.

The speeches of today were especially notable. They were plain-spoken and devoid of the usual hazy diplomatic phraseology.

The ceremony was exceedingly simple. Promptly at 11 o'clock, the hour set, the two carriages containing the Duc D'Arcos, Secretary Hay and the secretaries of the new Spanish minister, Senors Riano and Pastor, reached the White House. Quite a crowd had collected to catch a glimpse of the new minister. The party was immediately ushered into the blue parlor. The duke was attired in his resplendent diplomatic uniform.

Across his coat he wore a scarlet sash and on his breast sparkled the insignia of half a dozen orders, the dazzling cross of the Order of the Catholic being the most conspicuous. He carried his plumed chapeau in his left hand and the copy of his address in his right.

The secretaries were likewise attired in their gorgeous diplomatic uniforms. On reaching the blue parlor they were presented by Secretary Hay to Colonel Bingham, who remained with them while the secretary of state retired for a moment. He immediately reappeared with President McKinley, to whom he presented the Duc D'Arcos and Senors Riano and Pastor. The president was cordial, but dignified, in his greeting.

Duc D'Arcos then read his address in Spanish. He stood a little in advance of his aides, facing the president, while a little to the rear and right of the president stood Secretary Hay.

Colonel Bingham and Assistant Secretary Cortelyou stood upon the left.

The minister said:

"Mr. President: I have the honor to place in your excellency's hands the royal letter by which her majesty, the queen regent of Spain, in the name of her august son, King Don Alphonso XIII, accredits me near this government in the capacity of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary. I have come to renew the relations of friendship which have existed from of old between Spain and the United States, and which were interrupted by the war of last year. The treaty of peace which Spain has signed put an end to that war, and now, looking only to the future, Spain desires that her relations with this republic may be as friendly as they were in times past, and from the days in which this country was struggling to gain its independence. It is my task to contribute to the renewal of these relations, to strengthen them, and to draw them closer; and, in the discharge of it, I hope to be aided by the kindness and co-operation of your excellency and of your government."

THE PRESIDENT'S RESPONSE.

The president responded as follows:

"Mr. Minister:—I receive with the greatest gratification the letter by which her majesty, the queen regent of Spain, in the name of her august son, King Alfonso XIII, has accredited you near this government as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary.

"You will find, Mr. Minister, a cordial welcome in this country, not only from those whose friendship you acquired during your former residence, but from all our people, who rejoice as I do at the renewal of the ancient bonds of amity which, with a brief interruption, have united our nations for more than one hundred years.

"That these friendly relations may be confirmed and strengthened, to the advantage of both peoples, is my earnest wish, and I can assure you that every member of this government will heartily co-operate with you to that desirable end."

It was noticeable that Duc D'Arcos, in referring to the gratification with which Spain resumed the friendly relations with the United States that had existed for over 100 years, plainly said that these relations had been broken by war, while the president delicately spoke only of the relations interrupted for a short time.

At the conclusion of the address the president stepped forward and shook hands cordially with the new minister and they engaged in conversation in a low tone for a minute or two.

The president gracefully inquired after the health of the queen regent and the king. He courteously referred to the duc's former residence in this country and his many friends here, and repeated the assurances of the concluding words of his formal greeting that everyone here would unite in making the minister's stay in this country pleasant and satisfactory.

The party then retired and was driven to the Arlington hotel.

WHAT GERMANY PAID.

Madrid, June 3.—Germany, it is announced, pays 25,000,000 pesetas for the Caroline, Palaos and Marianne islands, Spain retains three coaling stations, one in each group, and Germany undertakes to defend these stations in case of war. Germany, in addition, grants Spain the most favored-nation treatment in Germany and in the colonial islands.

JOHANN STRAUSS DEAD.

Vienna, June 3.—Johann Strauss, the famous composer, is dead.

From a musical and artistic point of view, the concert given by the Linden Male quartet at the Wayne street M.E. church last evening was a decided success, though the attendance was not so large as the attraction merited. The quartet was assisted by Mrs. F. E. Stouder as solo organist and accompanist, and every number evoked an appreciative encore. The program had been chosen with splendid taste and each number was faultlessly rendered. The quartet's selections are always pleasing, and last evening Messrs. Curdes, Riblet, Keegan and Stouder were at their best, and the delightful harmony of their voices was particularly prominent. Aside from these numbers, there were solos by Messrs. Curdes and Stouder, who also sang a duet with fine effect, and Mrs. Stouder gave two delightful numbers for the organ. Her selections were rendered in a most artistic manner and were thoroughly enjoyed.

ST. LOUIS AGROUND.

Southampton, June 3.—The American line steamer St. Louis, Captain Randle, got aground near Calshot Castle, at dead low water today. She was only stuck in the mud and floated at the next tide.

JURY IS OUT.

The jury in the paternity case of Vallieu vs. Timbrook retired at 10:30 this morning and at 2:45 this afternoon had not agreed upon a verdict.

THE INJUNCTION CASE.

Judge O'Rourke is this afternoon hearing arguments in the ijunction case commenced by Sarah J. King et al. vs. Hugh G. Keegan, trustee of the J. F: Schell Loan and Investment company. J. M. Barrett representing the county, made a strong argument against the granting of an injunction. Mr. Barrett wants the big vault for the county.

THE WILLIAMS DITCH.

County Auditor Meyer this afternoon opened bids on the Williams ditch in Jackson township. Charles Soilway was awarded contract No. 1 at 9.99 cents per foot and contract No. 2 at 8.99 cents per foot. Justin Voirol was awarded contract No. 3 at 9¾ cents per foot. The tile work was also awarded to Mr. Voirol for $695.

NEW ADMINISTRATOR.

Judge O'Rourke today appointed William A. Spindler administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Stauffer deceased.

ASKS THE COURT'S ADVICE.

TRUSTEE H. G. KEEGAN FILES TWO PETITIONS.

Requests Referee Chapin to Direct Him Regarding Schell Company Affairs.

H. G. Keegan, trustee in the matter of the J. F. Schell Loan and Investment company, bankrupt, this morning filed with Referee Chapin two petitions asking for the direction of the court as to certain matters connected with the affairs of the company.

The trustee in his petition represents that the company became indebted to the Hamilton National bank, of this city, in the total sum of $16,000 of principal and such interest as might accrue on its notes, which were signed by J. F. Schell, George W. Linden, Joseph L. Gruber, Joseph Harding, Jackson Valentine, Hiram Jorter and Frederick W. Antrup; that on February 21st, at a time when said notes were long past due, and at a time when said bankrupt company was insolvent, the said persons executed other notes for $16,000 in renewal of the former notes, or for the purpose of securing money with which to pay the same; that said $16,000 note was signed by said seven persons and not by said company, but was made in pursuance of an agreement that said bank would carry a discount line for said company for a sum not exceeding $20,000; that the said note for $16,000 was by its terms payable forty-five days after its date, and did not mature until April 4, 1899. That the said Schell paid the Hamilton National bank as follows: March 14, 1899, a check on the Colonial National bank, of Cleveland, for $9,000; on the same day a check on the White National bank, of this city, for $4,046.22, and on March 11, a check on the said White bank for $3,000; the total being in full payment of the indebtedness of $16,000. The trustee represents that he is of the opinion that by the said payment to the bank a preference was made by the Schell company which was void under the laws of the United States, and by reason of such the Hamilton bank should pay to the trustee the sum so received by it as such preference. The trustee further asks the court to direct him, if in the opinion of the court it appears that he is entitled to do so, to demand of the Hamilton bank a re-payment of the said $16,000.

Another petition of the same nature filed by Trustee Keegan recites that the Schell company on February 17th was indebted to John F. Evans in the sum of $1,200; that it paid the same by a check on the White National bank for $700; and $500 in cash; that the company further owed the said Evans the additional sum of $4,000, on which a partial payment of $1,000 was made by a draft on New York; that at the time these payments were made the company was insolvent, and the trustee asks to be directed whether he shall proceed to the collection of these amounts or not, and if directed to do so, and an action be necessary, to direct in what court it shall be brought.

Referee Chapin has not yet made a ruling on the petitions.

Mrs. T. E. Bailey of 63 Baker street, entertained a party of friends Thursday evening at progressive pedro, the occasion being her birthday anniversary. Miss Mollie Cummings and Fred Fahlsing won the first prizes, and Mrs. Weirick and Mart Claery got the "booby" prizes. A dainty lunch was served, after which the party departed, wishing Mrs. Bailey many happy returns of the occasion.

REJECT ALL BIDS.

REFUNDING BONDS WILL NOT BE SOLD NOW.

SMALL PREMIUMS OFFERED.

TEN FIRMS OFFERED TO BUY THE BONDS.

WANT IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

COMPTROLLER WILL ADVERTISE FOR NEW BIDS.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon Comptroller Berghoff opened the bids for the city's $320,000 refunding bonds. There were ten bidders and after they were all opened the comptroller was satisfied that none of them offered enough premium and in less than five minutes announced that he had determined to reject all the bids, which were as follows:

S. A. Kean & Co., Chicago, bid 1 per cent. premium, but as no certified check accompanied the bid, it was thrown aside.

Meyer & Kiser, of Indianapolis, bid $50,250 for $50,000 worth of the bonds.

John W. White, Fort Wayne, bid $320,400 for the entire block of $320,000.

Seasongood & Meyer, of Cincinnati, bid $240,650 for $240,000 worth of the bonds; $30,175 for $30,000 worth of the bonds and $50,350 for $50,000.

Farson, Leach & Co., of Chicago and New York, bid $240,100 for $240,000; $30,175 for $30,000 of the bonds, and $50,250 for $50,000 of the bonds.

Feeder, Holtzman & Co., of Indianapolis, bid $323,300 for $320,000.

Briggs, Todd & Co., of Cincinnati, offered $320,600 for the entire $320,000.

Dennison, Prior & Co., of Cleveland, offered $321,014 for the entire $320,000.

Lambrech Bros. & Co., of Cleveland, offered par for the bonds and wanted $4,100 commission for handling the bonds.

Henry C. Paul, of Fort Wayne, offered $320,100 for the entire $320,000.

The biggest premium was offered by Feeder, Holtzman & Co., but they did not present the certified check of a New York or Fort Wayne bank. The next highest bidder was Seasongood & Meyer, of Cincinnati, and Henry C. Paul raised the point that they did not present the certified check of a New York or Fort Wayne bank. An effort was made to get the comptroller to sell the bonds at the premium offered, but he declined to do this, inasmuch as he had received during the forenoon a telegram from John Hayes & Co., of Cleveland, offering $332,000 for the bonds provided they were delivered immediately. Comptroller Berghoff soon settled the dispute by announcing that he would reject all bids and readvertise for immediate delivery. If the money market is as easy next fall as it is now the comptroller hopes to get a premium of more than $10,000.

The bonds will be printed in two issues and sold at different times. The first issue will probably be sold in September and the second in October. Part of them to be delivered in October and the others in November and January.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S HEALTH.

Hong Kong, June 3.—Admiral Dewey's health is still improving, but he is keeping very quiet at the Peak hotel, only once having come down to the city and accepting no invitations. He will sail on Tuesday. According to his present plans he will not visit England on his homeward journey, but will proceed straight to Gibraltar and thence to New York, where he expects to arrive at the beginning of October after a leisurely voyage.

STEVENS ACQUITTED.

Arthur Stevens, a trainman on the Pennsylvania, was arrested some time ago for obstructing a public highway in Adams township, and the local justice fined him. An appeal was taken and this morning Judge O'Rourke heard the evidence on the appeal and acquitted the defendant. N. D. Doughman prosecuted the case and Judge Zollars defended Stevens.

FILED A NEW SUIT.

In the circuit court this morning, through his attorney, E. V. Harris, Ernest Beegle commenced suit for $6,000 damages against William H. Hoffman and Andrew E. Hoffman. This is the same case which was dismissed by Judge O'Rourke a few days ago because the wrong name was given the lumber firm. Judge Zollars represents the Hoffmans.

NEW PRESIDENT FOR BROWN.

Providence, R. I., June 3.—Rev. Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, of New York, has been elected president of Brown university.

August Becker, a driver of one of Fred Helling's ice wagons, met with a painful accident yesterday afternoon. He was delivering a cake of ice at the Swift & Co. meat market when the tongs slipped and the point entered his arm near the wrist, causing a painful wound which bled profusely. The wound was dressed at the Dreier drug store and the man, who was in a very weak condition from the loss of blood, was later removed to his home on Fairfield avenue.

HOOKED BY A VICIOUS COW.

MRS. LUCY BOLEY DANGEROUSLY INJURED.

Aged Lady Near Academy Station Attacked by the Infuriated Animal.

Mrs. Lucy Boley, an aged lady residing near Academy Station, seven miles north of this city, was attacked by a vicious cow about 6 o'clock this morning, and narrowly escaped a frightful death.

Mrs. Boley was walking along a lane at her home when the animal turned upon her. One of its horns caught the unfortunate woman in the right side of the abdomen, cutting a frightful gash several inches long. The injured lady was carried to her home and Dr. C. E. Barnett, of this city, summoned. He found the lady suffering intensely, and it was the work of several hours to attend her injuries. While they are very severe Dr. Barnett thinks she will recover.

LOCAL NEWS.

E. I. Antrim and A. E. Pilson, of Lima, Ind., are visiting in the city.

Hovey Hanna and John L. Davis, of Auburn, are in the city on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Arnsberger and children, of Lagrange, are visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Traxler, of 68 West Butler street.

Louis Laughlin, of Cincinnati, has arrived in the city, and will spend the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Peltier, of East Lewis street.

First Spiritualists' society services in hall above Bloom's undertaking rooms tomorrow. Lyceum at 10:30 a. m. and lecture by F. D. Dunakin at 7:45 p. m.

Mrs. Andrew F. McLachlan, of Washington boulevard, and two sons, Donald and Archie, will leave the city next week for a three months' outing at Lake Wawasee.

About 10 o'clock this morning the bicycle of Mrs. F. M. Smaltz was stolen from in front of her husband's store on West Main street. The wheel was a red enameled Pathfinder.

The members of St. Paul's Lutheran church will hold a business meeting tomorrow at the church. Several matters of interest will be discussed, among others the building of a new parish school.

The Ohio Coal Dealers' annual convention will be held in Toledo commencing Thursday, June 8, and lasting until Saturday, the 11th. A number of the coal dealers of this city, who belong to the association, will attend.

While at play last evening the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Byers, of Heustis avenue, was overcome from excessive exercise and heat and fell to the sidewalk in a faint. It was two hours before she could be revived.

Fire Chief Hilbricht collided with a wheelman at the corner of Lafayette and Montgomery streets yesterday afternoon. The bicyclist was thrown off but was not seriously injured, and the chief conveyed him to his home on Pritchard street.

Bids for the new Washington township school were opened at the office of Architect Reidel yesterday morning. There were a number of bidders and the lowest bid was that of Borkenstein, $6,840. The contract will be let shortly.

Silas F. Johnson, M. D., of the Presbyterian mission in Gaboon, Africa, arrived in the city today. He will speak at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and will address a union meeting of the Presbyterian churches at the same place in the evening.

TRIUMPH OF JUSTICE

Captain Dreyfus Will be Returned to France for a Retrial of His Case.

CASSATION COURT DECREES RETRIAL.

The Judgment Received With Approval by the Crowds---Col. Du Paty de Clam Admits His Authorship of the Bordereau.

Paris, June 3.—The court of cassation today rendered a verdict in favor of a revision of the Dreyfus case and ordered a new court martial, to sit at Rennes, sixty miles from Nantes, for the trial of the prisoner.

Previous to the announcement of the verdict crowds of people assembled at the palace of justice and in its neighborhood, awaiting the decision. Perfect calm prevailed.

The decision, which was pronounced at 3:40 p. m., says the prisoner is to be retried on the following question:

"Is Dreyfus guilty of having, in 1894, practiced machinations or of having had communication with a foreign power or its agents, with the view of facilitating acts of hostilities in the case of a war with France?"

The audience received the decision with cries of "Vive la justice," "Vive la roi."

When the doors of the court of cassation were opened an immense crowd of people attempted to rush through the entrance, and for a time there was great confusion and uproar. The session opened at 3 o'clock, when the president of the court, M. Mazeau, after reminding the audience that all demonstrations were interdicted gave judgment in the case.

ESTERHAZY CONFESSES.

London, June 3.—The Daily Chronicle says that Maj. Comte Ferdinand Waisin Esterhazy called at its office last evening (Friday) with a confidential friend, and, after declaring that the time had arrived when the whole truth should be told, although hitherto, by reason of constant orders and inducements he had kept silence on the essential point, made the following statement:

"The chiefs of the army have disgracefully abandoned me. My cup is full and I shall speak out. Yes (raising his voice and glaring around), it was I who wrote the bordereau. I wrote it upon orders received from Sandherr."

Esterhazy, the Chronicle says, then proceeded to explain that for months before 1893 moral proofs had been obtained of leakages which were only possible through officers belonging to the ministry of war, and it was necessary to catch the guilty party by material evidence. Hence the bordereau.

When asked what the chiefs of the French general staff would say to this confession, Esterhazy, shrugging his shoulders, disdainfully replied:

"They will lie as they know how to lie, but I have them tight. I have proofs that they knew the whole thing and share the responsibility with me and I will produce the proofs."

He then denounced the chiefs as a "set of scoundrels who have abandoned me basely," and added, "but at one time they used to thank Madame Pays for her assistance."

Esterhazy asserted that quite recently the chiefs sent M. Laguerre, a former deputy, to London with seductive offers to keep him silent.

"Now they are using threats," he shouted, "but I will not be deterred."

The Daily Chronicle got Esterhazy to sign the notes of the interview.

CHARGED WITH VAGRANCY.

Detective Fuchshuber, of the Pennsylvania company, last evening arrested Andrew Janaska for train climbing. He was locked up and in court this morning the prisoner told his story. He said he was en route to Chicago to visit his sister, after having been east to attend the funeral of his mother, who was buried four days ago. Janaska had one cent in money and the mayor allowed him to continue his journey.

TWO NEW CAPTAINS.

Fire Chief Heibrecht has made his selection of the two new captains. John Huber, who has been at the central house for years, will be captain of house No. 7, in Nebraska. John Zent, captain of the Broadway engine house, will take charge of house No. 8, on Fairfield avenue, and George Trautman will be appointed captain at the Broadway house. The new men are learning the ropes now and Chief Hilbrecht hopes to have the two new houses equipped and working in a few days.

WILLIAM GEAKE INJURED.

William Geake, of this city, met with a serious accident yesterday morning in Hillsdale, Mich. Mr. Geake was in that city superintending the construction of the court house, and had started for the station on his wheel to take the train to his home in this city. When coming down the street at a good speed he collided with a young lady. Both were thrown off, and Mr. Geake had three of his ribs broken. He was taken to his home in this city and will be obliged to forego attention to active work for some time. Mr. Geake was able to be about the streets today, but was in considerable pain.

LOCAL NEWS.

Judge E. P. Hamond, of Lafayette, is in the city today.

Miss Gertrude Toy is visiting friends at Lima, Ohio.

H. M. Newman, of South Milford, was a Fort Wayne visitor today.

The Volunteers of America have vacated their armory on Calhoun street.

Amos Mohler, an aged citizen of Huntington, is in the city visiting his son, O. E. Mohler.

A. L. Johns, who has been ill and confined to his home for the past few days, is much improved today.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hunt have returned from a tour of Detroit, Toronto, Niagara Falls and Cleveland.

A new case of diphtheria is reported at 175 East Lewis street. County Health Officer Proegler also reports one case at Sheldon.

Ernest Williams, the cornetist, who formerly resided here, is with Wallace's big show, which appears in Fort Wayne on June 29th.

William Christen has been granted a permit to erect a $900 residence on the east one-half of lot No. 332, Hamilton's Fourth addition.

Mrs. Will Schnitker and children and Miss Bertha Sieman left today at noon for a two weeks' visit at Burkett, Ind., the home of the latter.

Contractor Paul Kinder has purchased the property at 98 East Jefferson street, and will erect a handsome residence there for his own occupancy.

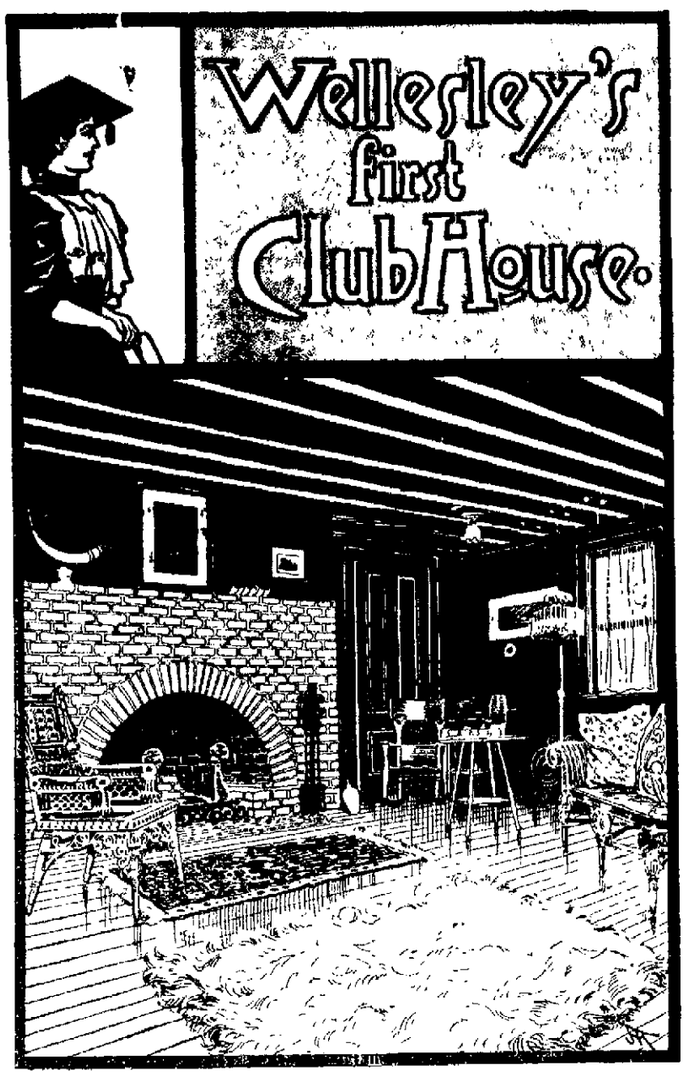
Mrs. G. W. McCaskey and children went to Rome City this morning to occupy their cottage. Dr. McCaskey will join them this evening and remain at the resort over Sunday.

Workmen who were repairing a break in the sewer on Calhoun street, just north of the Wabash tracks yesterday afternoon, discovered a serious leak in the artificial gas pipes. The leak was located with much difficulty, and the pipe was cut off and plugged up. The pipe was one on which there are no longer any consumers.

Will Voris, representing Pharson, Leach & Co., of Chicago, is in the city in the interest of his firm, to purchase Fort Wayne city bonds. While in Fort Wayne Mr. Voris is the guest of his friend, Dr. Fairfield.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the B. L. of E. will give an ice cream social and social hop at Miss Mulqueen's hall, June 19.

The members of the Fort Wayne lodge of Elks will meet in their lodge rooms and make arrangements to attend the carnival to be held in Muncie next week. The City band will accompany them and participate in the concert. Among its competitors will be the celebrated Glassblowers band, of Hartford City, and the Wren band, of Indianapolis, each fifty



A CORNER IN THE LIBRARY.

Two buildings have been erected on the grounds of Wellesley college this year of widely different uses One is the beautiful new $100,000 Houghton chapel, dedicated, of course, to religious services The other is the Shakespeare clubhouse, built by the past and present members of the Shakespeare society and devoted to the study of dramatic art and to all sorts of good times in general.

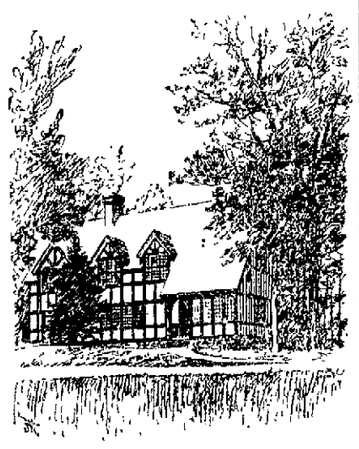
The chapel is to be dedicated June 4. It was given by Mr. and Miss Houghton of Boston, in memory of their father The commencement this year will be held within its walls on June 27

It is an imposing building of light gray stone with steeple. The edifice is cross shaped and has a large seating capacity, a much needed benefit at the college. There will be several stained glass memorial windows, one in memory of the late President Helen A. Shafer, given by a single class. Another is to be given in memory of the late Professor E. N. Horsford of Cambridge, for years one of the most generous financial aids to the college. The communion table is also a memorial of President Shafer, presented by one class, and the beautiful sedilia are given by various classes.

Altogether the furnishing of this chapel has afforded a vent for practical giving that does credit to Wellesley's alumnæ.

The Shakespeare house gives scope for the domestic energies of the favored few who have the proprietor's right to enter its charmed precincts with private latchkeys. No housekeeper ever took more pride and pleasure in preparing and setting her home and in presiding over it than have these Shakespeare girls in fitting up their clubhouse. They allude to it always as "the house," and it is a suitable name, for it is the only building at Wellesley that can be called a house All others are college buildings or dormitory halls and cottages

The hostesses of the Shakespeare house have found it a joy that their building is unfinished It went into use as soon as the place was inclosed and weatherproof. Its plain stage and audience room were at first the only finished things about it. The hardwood floors of this room and the library under it have only recently been laid



SHAKESPEARE CLUBHOUSE, WELLESLEY

The architecture of the building is that of an Elizabethan college. Its exterior is composed of panels of stucco, painted light gray, set between bands of dark chocolate.

Down stairs are the large, low ceiled library, a cloakroom, a kitchen, a pantry with dumb waiter so that refreshments can easily be served up stairs after a play, and a dressing room connected by private stairs with the stage There is also a mysterious room into which no stranger is ever admitted. It is said to be for the Shakespeare girls to retreat to when there are other girls' guests in the library.

Up stairs are the audience room, back of which is a small serving room for refreshments, and on either side of the stage a small apartment, one a sort of withdrawing room, the other a hallway for the stairs to the dressing room

The stage has no scenery, nothing but heavy drapery curtains and electric footlights. Here rehearsals go on.

The up stairs hall is destined to be a picturesque feature of the building when completed, for, as one ascends the stairway, one comes suddenly upon a sort of room with a great square embrasure filled with tiny paneled windows and overlooking a bower of green outside Under these windows are to be placed deep window seat couches filled with cushions. When the walls are paneled and the hardwood flooring is laid on the hall and stairs this will be one of the most delightful nooks in the whole house.

It is the library under the audience room that is the heart of the Shakespeare house. And the heart of the room is the great brick fireplace, in which a log could be burned and over which is a fine portrait of the master genius of the place. Among its curious treasures are a pipe rack, which certainly has no use except to serve as an ornament, for it is guiltless of pipes, a warming pan and a beautiful brass facsimile of the quaint old candlestick in Shakespeare's bedroom at Stratford-on-Avon.

The library seems cozy for its size, because of its low ceiling studded with heavy beams It is lighted by two rows of small paned windows, which open out on hinges, like doors, five on either side of the room. These are prettily draped with simple curtains.

The room contains a piano, one or two couches laden with pillows, a well filled bookcase, steamer and easy chairs, a tea table, a chafing dish table and various other tables holding plants or books. Its walls are covered with dark green denim, which was tacked on over the rough board sheathing by the unaccustomed, but energetic hands of the college girl It shows off the well chosen pictures to perfection, and it is safe to say the task of putting it on was thoroughly enjoyed, for one of the chief charms of the house is thus stated by the Shakespeare girls

"It's the one place at college where, figuratively as well as literally, we can drive nails."

Now, as all college students know, the driving of nails, tacks or even pins into the walls or woodwork of their rooms is of necessity strictly forbidden What a relief it must be to the Wellesley Shakespeare girl that at last there is a place where she may drive nails or do anything else she pleases quite away from many of the college restrictions!

Altogether, when a Shakespeare girl settles the fortunate visitor down on the wicker settee or in a steamer chair, pokes up the smoldering fire into a bright blaze and lights the alcohol lamp under the brass kettle, the visitor is content to sit still a long, long time, and enjoy the pretty place and pretty serving

The Shakespeare house will always be memorable as the first clubhouse erected on Wellesley grounds, and already it is a distinct and charming feature of undergraduate life. There the college girl must be the hostess and the breaker of bread She is also by turns the maid who keeps the place neat and the cook who prepares delicious messes to eat and drink.

Each Shakespeare girl seems to have a proprietary interest in "the house" It is the heart and core of their college life to them In its retreat they can regale themselves on sandwiches, olives and tea when the college fare palls on their jaded appetites.

On its stage they can, all winter long, rehearse, safe from cold and storm, the play that is to be given out of doors in June There they can study the works of the master of English literature with the well selected aids on their bookshelves. And there, in the mysterious snuggery that no outsider may behold, they can enjoy themselves in ways unknown to any but the college student. Homesickness is no longer known among the Shakespeare girls at Wellesley for "the house" has become unto them a real little home.

ANNIE ISABEL WILLIS.

Her Task.

"Mamie," said her father, "I can't tolerate that young man's presence in the house after 11 o'clock."

"Why, you oughtn't to mind so much, pa," she answered. "I have to entertain him"—Philadelphia North American.

Under a Nervous Strain.

"My memory is getting bad."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; when a man acts friendly with me, I'm scared to death I can't remember whether I owe him money or he owes me."—Chicago Record.

The Dictum of Dress.

The Rich, Stately Velvets Are to Return in the Fall.

I am glad to be able to say that in the fall we are to have a return of the rich and stately velvet gowns. There will be plain velvets in all the richest colors, among them purples in the darkest shades, ruby, cardinal and garnet, and one or two of the deep blues.

As a rule, deep blue does not light up well at night, but the new color card has a couple of rich deep shades on which the light falls with magnificent effect. Ruby and cardinal are regal under the gaslight, but garnet looks better in daylight. The purple shades in this card have a subtle difference from those in fashion now, but I think those for fall and winter richer and more royal. These are the plain velvets.

There are also dozens of designs of velvet cisele. This means that there is a heavy, firm satin background, with raised velvet flowers upon it. One sample I saw had the ground of a metallic gray satin, with large flowers and leaves in rather conventional design upon it. These were gray also, but of a much darker shade. Indeed they appeared to take a dozen shades as the light fell upon them in different lines. This velvet cisele will cost enormously. Some of it will be from $10 to $15 a yard.

There are other designs where the raised figurs are in colors to represent sprays of flowers and single blossoms. One had the satin ground of a sort of russet or olive green with great velvet pansies in natural colors, sometimes six or seven different varieties displayed upon one sample of half a yard. Some call this embossed velvet.

There are figured velvets, too, where the design must have been printed on. These are mostly in soft effects, where much dark red, blue and green mingle and produce oriental designs, reminding one of the coloring of the walls in some of the rooms in the Alhambra.

Persian patterns are also shown among the events which are now casting their shadows before. All the silks and satins will be in richer and more artistic designs than they have been, and while the actual coloring is as brilliant in its component parts the general effect is more pleasing.

Taffeta and foulard, india and pongee are all in vogue and will be until



VELVET GOWN, SHOWING NEW SEQUIN TRIMMING.

the fall days come, when grosgrain, satin duchesse, peau de soie, faille and rhadames will take their places. Gros grain, it is expected, will be the best liked. Armure silk is also one of the thick silks for autumn and winter. This is an excellent quality and it wears admirably well.

In one of the big ribbon importers' houses they told me that the black velvet ribbon craze was but in its infancy. Tons of this ribbon are on their way and being manufactured here. They are to be applied in the most lavish manner upon all sorts of garments, and many of them will be wrought into figures on garments as the satin ribbons were on those of this spring.

The average woman who is now getting her summer attire into perfection does not seem to realize that the gowns, coats and capes that she may want to wear next fall are nearly all done. There are mountains of them. Among them are many velvet effects and crepons of deep and rich crinkle. There are no end of rough stuffs, woolly stuffs, hairy stuffs and curly stuffs and woolly and hairy plaids, so coarse and harsh in texture that one may be pardoned for believing that they were originally designed for horse blankets They are made into skirts and cut so that the fronts are bias Where, as often is the case, the coloring is high, it is effectually toned by the black velvet ribbon before mentioned.

Homespuns, cheviots in Scotch effects and tweeds, as well as coverts, are seen. The plaids are in camel's hair and Scotch twill, each having its own especial fleece to make it look richer and heavier

Broadcloth is advanced a point in dignity, and while it is to be used for tailor costumes these are made and so elaborately trimmed that they are too elegant for simple street wear, and are for visiting where handsome dressing is obligatory. A favorite trimming is applique of Limerick lace, or point de venise, with possibly a little fine raised hand embroidery.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

Fred Funston, whose article on General Gomez we reprinted in nonpareil double leaded type from a New York newspaper in the spring of 1897, at about the same time Si Hopkins got his appointment as postmaster, has been made a brigadier general.

JASPER BRIGGS' WOOING.

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT.

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Jasper Briggs was a bachelor. He was also one of the most diffident men you ever saw, and especially so in the presence of women. It was to this same diffidence that Jasper's bachelorhood could be ascribed. Up to the age of 40 years he had never gone courting. He had never even so much as kept company with one of the opposite sex. He shunned the society of women whenever it was possible—not that he disliked them, but that he feared them. Yet in his younger days Jasper had fallen deeply in love. Rose Jackson, a beautiful neighbor girl, was the object of his adoration, and he did adore her. His love was silent; but, like still water, it was deep. He might have won Rose if he had wooed her, but he let the chance slip. While he stood off and admired her at a distance George Clark set siege to her heart and in time gained her affections. She became Clark's wife.

For 15 years Jasper and the Clarks lived neighbors, and never did neighbors get along better. Jasper and Clark were the closest of friends. If Jasper still loved Rose, he kept the fact well disguised, for no one suspected it. At the end of 15 years of married life Clark died. Rose was quite alone in the world, with no one to look after her business affairs Jasper understood the situation and proposed to take charge of her farm and manage it for her She was very glad to have him do so, for she trusted him implicitly. Of course this arrangement threw Jasper and Rose together a great deal. Jasper was at Rose's house often, and frequently she found it necessary to consult him on matters of business. They got along together in a most splendid manner, agreed well on everything and were the best of friends. The neighbors predicted that Jasper and the widow would marry when she had got over her grief for Clark It seemed the most natural thing in the world that they should marry.

Yet two years passed, and if Jasper came a widow she found fault with his method of doing things. She became heartlessly cruel in her criticisms of his ideas and actions.

Poor Jasper was astonished. He did not know enough of woman's nature to understand her motive. It never once occurred to him that she was trying to tease and fret him into declaring his love. He believed her in earnest, and with one drop he went from heaven to the opposite extreme.

"I have sinned away my day of grace," he thought. "She did love me, but I waited too long, and now she hates me. I have lost her again."

One day an old widower called on Rose. He remained two or three hours, and, though he did not say just as much, he gave her to understand that the object of his visit was matrimony. Rose's first impulse was to discourage him right in the beginning, but on second thought she decided not to do so. It occurred to her that he might be made to answer a good purpose.

Philander Johnson, the widower aforesaid, possessed none of Jasper Briggs' diffidence. He could speak his thoughts without any trouble. At his second visit to Rose he made his purpose quite explicit. At his third visit he asked her to marry him She was startled and surprised, of course, and immediately began to fence with the question.

"I don't know what answer to give you," she said. "You must let me have time to think over the matter In three days you shall have an answer."

Johnson rose to go. "I suppose you know what I have to offer you, Mrs. Clark? I am not altogether poor. I own one of the best farms in this section of the country I have plenty of stock and a few thousands of dollars out on interest." Then he went out chuckling to himself, satisfied in his own mind that he had said enough to win any woman's heart. He made no mention of love, for



"HE LOVES YOU."

entertained a thought of making Rose his wife he never gave that thought life. He continued on in the even tenor of his way, never so much as hinting at such a thing as matrimony and never addressing her save in the respectful terms of friendship or the cold, formal terms of business. Nevertheless Jasper was in love with the widow. To one person that fact was apparent, and that one person was the widow herself. A woman always knows if a man loves her, if she is with him much, no matter how closely he guards his feelings Women have a great deal keener perception than men when it comes to affairs of love. Rose read Jasper's heart like an open book, and she did not disapprove of his loving her. Why should she when she loved him? She quite approved of his love and was ready to marry him any day. She waited with becoming modesty for Jasper to speak, but the days ran into weeks and the weeks into months, and he did not venture to utter a word of love. Then she began to grow impatient It is not the nature of woman to be satisfied with loving and being loved in silence. She wants the lips to speak the fullness of the heart. She deviated a little from her strict ideas of womanly modesty so far as to offer him a morsel of encouragement. She addressed him with unusual tenderness—in tones that breathed of love. She gave him looks that were eloquent with love—languishing, soulful glances that were capable of melting a heart of stone. She smiled on him. And such smiles! They were ravishing, enchanting, bewitching.

All these things had their effect on Jasper. He observed, and he understood, and his heart bounded, his blood ran riot, and his form trembled. He was next door to heaven, plainly invited to enter, longed to do so, but hadn't the power to move a foot. With all Rose's encouragement he could not advance an inch toward matrimony for a few days the widow kept up this game. Then, seeing that nothing was likely to come of it, she reversed her conduct. She became testy and cross with Jasper. She avoided him, had but little to say to him and never smiled on him. For the first time since she became a widow she looked at him incredulously, as though she could not believe that he was really in earnest.

"Oh, Jasper!" she cried at last, a little above a whisper. "Are you really and truly in earnest?"

"I am," he answered.

She waited a long time for him to lead on and declare himself more fully, but she waited in vain. He had shut up, and he could not get started again. She saw that the matter was likely to stop there unless she took the initiative and pushed along. "Jasper," she said seriously, "I can scarcely believe that you mean what you say."

"I do, though," he said.

"You like me very well as a friend, I know, but I think you don't quite—that is, you—I"—

"I love you."

"Not like a man loves a woman he wants to marry, though."

"Yes, I do, too."

"No, you don't, Jasper, because if you did you'd want to marry me. Oh, dear! What am I saying?" And she looked around wonderfully startled.

"I do want to marry you," he replied in a matter of fact way.

She laughed as though she did not for an instant believe him serious.

"Oh, Jasper," she cried, "you should not jest like that! It is wrong."

"Me jest!" he exclaimed.

"Yes; you are jesting, aren't you?"

"Never."

"And you really want to marry me, Jasper?"

"I do, sure."

She drew a long, heavenly sigh and laid her hand in his.

"Well I cannot find the heart to say 'No' to you, Jasper," she said, "after all you've done for me. You have been my best friend, and I owe you a debt of gratitude."

Jasper was unable to express himself in fitting language, but he knew how to open his arms and draw her to his bosom and hold her in a close embrace while he gave her one long, lingering kiss.

"You won't marry Johnson, will you?" he asked.

"Of course not," she replied. "I never intended to do anything so absurd. There is just one man on earth I'd ever marry, and that is you."

So at last Jasper Briggs got a wife, but it was never clear to him just how it came about. He could never tell for the life of him whether he proposed or whether Rose did, but of one thing he was sure and that was that Rose made it easy for him to say what was necessary, and he loved her all the more for it.

Bank of England Court.

The Bank of England contains what still continues to be a surprise to visitors. After passing through the first quadrangle, which is small and gloomy and paved with flagstones, one proceeds through an archway into a courtyard which for beauty would be difficult to match anywhere. It is practically a garden—peaceful, shady and secluded as any in England—in which is breathed an air of old world poetry. Venerable trees cast long, cool shadows across the brilliant turf. Through their thick foliage one catches glimpses of the somber Corinthian pillars on the opposite side, lighted with the last lingering rays of the setting sun and forming a background to a row of flowerpots brilliant with geranium and sunflower. In the center is an old stone fountain, throwing up a languid jet of water, which splashes lazily in the basin with a sweet, dreamy sound.

The Human Brain.

Some of the more advanced of the physiologists now claim that the back lobes of the brain are the seat of the highest intellectual faculties, a theory which is in direct opposition to that of the phrenologists and to popular opinion as well, the latter being that a high forehead is a proof of superior intelligence. To the large hind head has been attributed an unusual degree of animalism. Dr. C. Clapham, an anthropologist of high repute throughout Europe, has given arguments in favor of the posterior lobes in a recently published paper which shows that man, of all creatures, has the most highly developed posterior lobes, and that the ablest men and races have them in the highest perfection. Idiots and confirmed lunatics, according to his investigations, have these imperfectly developed or in a very bad state.

Lincoln's Twofold Strength.

While President Lincoln was inspecting Fortress Monroe and the army officers were explaining to him the wonders of the various implements of war he stumbled over an ax.

Picking it up, he held it by the end of the helve straight out before him and said: "Here is an instrument of destruction that I need no introduction to. Can any of you do that?"

Another story is that he was so strong that he could lift a barrel of whisky from the ground and raise it to the level of his lips and drink out of the bunghole, but—he was so strong that he would not allow a drop of the drink to touch his lips.—Youth's Companion.

Ready to Wait on Him.



"Isn't this a lovely domestic picture of Mr. Lampton's, Clara?"

"Yes; so true to life. He's sitting down, and she's standing up."

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Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

	DEPART	ARRIVE
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 3 45 am	* 5 10 am
Plymouth and Chicago	* 3 45 am	* 7 35 pm
Chicago	* 5 10 am	* 9 17 pm
New York and Washington	* 5 20 am	* 3 40 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg	* 5 20 am	* 3 40 am
Mansfield and Lima		†11 55 am
Canton and Pittsburg		* 4 10 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 7 30 am	†12 35 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	†12 15 pm	†10 55 pm
Crestline and Pittsburg	†12 45 pm	* 3 35 am
Plymouth and Chicago	* 4 15 pm	
Lima and Crestline	† 3 30 am	† 8 05 pm
New York and Washington	* 7 45 pm	* 4 10 pm
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 7 45 pm	* 4 10 pm
New York and Washington	* 9 25 pm	* 5 02 am
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 9 25 pm	* 5 02 am

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
In effect Feb. 5th, 1899.
NORTH BOUND.
*For Grand Rapids and north ..... 1 55 am
† ..... 8 50 am
† ..... 4 25 pm
†From Richmond arrives ..... 8 40 am
SOUTH BOUND.
*For Richmond and Cincinnati ..... 12 40 am
† " " ..... 7 10 am
† ..... 12 40 pm
†From Grand Rapids arrives ..... 7 00 pm
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE
9-11-13 92
All trains arrive at and depart from Van Buren Street Union Passenger Station, Chicago.
Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.
All Nickel Plate Passenger Trains Daily.

EASTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.	DEPART
Standard Express, No. 6	3 25
Nickel Plate Express, No. 2	7 05
Eastern Express, No. 4	8 10
Local Freight	1 25
WESTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE	DEPART
Standard Express, No. 5	2 25
Western Express, No. 1	11 20
Nickel Plate Express, No. 3	4 35
Local Freight	8 00

†Daily except Sunday Light type A M. Dark type P M.
Through Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. 2, 4 and 6 to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 1, 3 and 5 to Chicago.
Meals are served at "up-to-date" Dining Stations and in Nickel Plate Dining Cars at opportune meal hours.

WABASH
Time Table Effective Feb. 19, 1899.
From Fort Wayne.
GOING EAST.
No. 3. Fast Eastern Express, daily ..... 6:10 a.m
No. 8 New England Fast Mail, daily ..... 11:55 a.m
No. 24 Atlantic Express ..... 7:00 p.m
GOING WEST.
No. 7 Kansas City Cannon Ball, daily ..... 10:00 a m
No. 5 Government Fast Mail, daily ..... 5:43 p.m
No. 3 St. Louis Limited, daily ..... 8:15 p.m
Telephone, Bell-Home No. 6.
ALL TRAINS DAILY.

THE FINDLAY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN R'Y
Effective January 23d, 1899.
—EAST BOUND.—
Lv. Fort Wayne 7:05 a.m. arr. Findlay 9:50 a.m
arr. Toledo (via C. H. & D. 10:40 a.m
arr. Columbus (via T. & O. C.) 2:30 p.m
Lv. Fort Wayne 3:15 p.m. arr. Findlay 6:00 p.m
arr. Toledo (via C. H. & D.) 6:45 p.m
arr. Columbus (via T. & O. C.) 8:50 p.m
—WEST BOUND.—
Lv. Findlay 7:50 a.m. arr. Fort Wayne 10:35 a.m
" Toledo (via C. H. & D.) arr. Ft. W. 10:35 a.m
" Findlay 1:25 p.m. arr. Fort Wayne 4:07 p.m
" Columbus (via T. & O. C.) arr. Ft. W. 4:07 p.m
All trains daily except Sunday.

L. E. & W. TIME TABLE
SOUTH.
No. 41 leaves (except Sunday) ..... 7 10 a m
No. 43 daily ..... 4 15 p. m
No. 171 Local Freight ..... 6 00 a m
NORTH.
No. 40 arrives daily ..... 11 00 a m
No. 42 (daily except Sunday) ..... 10 35 p m
No. 170 Local Freight ..... 4 00 p m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. 463 Way Freight	3 10 pm
No. 456 Chi. Express and Mail	11 55 am
No. 410 Detroit and Ind'p'ls Express	3 50 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART
No. 455 Way Freight	8 30 am
No. Through Express & Mail	11 45 am
Detroit & Indianapolis Express	4:00 p.m

M. QUAD'S COMPILED

ILLUSTRATED BY C. E. TOLES.

MR. BOWSER'S TRIBULATIONS.

HE DOES A LITTLE PAINTING FOR THE SAKE OF EXERCISE.

BY M. QUAD.

"Do you pass a paint shop on your way to the office?" asked Mrs. Bowser the other evening as her lord and master sat reading his newspaper.

"Three or four of them," he replied. "What do you want from a paint shop?"

"Why, the side veranda needs painting badly, and I wish you would send up a man."

Mr. Bowser returned to his paper without saying whether he would or not, and no further reference was made to the matter until after break-



"YOUR PAINTER IS HERE."

fast next morning. Then, instead of making a start for the office, he got into an old suit of clothes and blandly observed:

"Mrs. Bowser, your painter is here, and hopes to do the work to your satisfaction."

"You—you are not going to paint," she stammered, as a cloud of anxiety came to her face."

"But I am. In the first place, there's little doing at the office; in the next, I want the exercise; in painter loafing around here for a week to do what I can do in two hours. I've got paint and brushes down stairs and I'll just put in the forenoon around the house. It will be a nice little vacation for me."

"I—I wish you—"

"That will do, Mrs. Bowser. You attend to your little affairs around the house and I'll see to the painting. Where I can combine exercise and a saving of $50 it's my business to do it."

His next move was to hunt up the paint pots. He found a quantity of white and black paint, but the stuff needed thinning. He knew enough about paint to know that oil would do it, and under his directions the cook melted a pound of fresh lard and he used it to bring his paint to the proper consistency. What he lacked in lard oil he made up from the kerosene can, and he was highly pleased with the beautiful lead-color which was finally ready to be spread on the floor of the veranda. Mrs. Bowser had kept an eye on his proceedings, and as he began work she said:

"I don't believe painters use lard oil and kerosene. That stuff has got an awful smell to it, and it looks more like grease than paint."

"Madam, are you running this job?" he asked as he paused to look up at her.

"No, of course not, but—"

"Then please don't interfere. I was doing jobs of painting years before you were born, and if I don't know my business you can't teach me."

She retired in good order, and he went ahead with his work. It didn't take him two minuts to discover that there was something not exactly right about the stuff, but he went right on brushing it over the floor, just the same. After half an hour or so he began to wonder if he shouldn't have melted up butter instead of lard, or if sewing machine oil wouldn't have been better than either, but it was too late to change. In an hour he had finished his job, and though it looked as if he had gone over the boards with a brush dipped in fat pork gravy, he decided that it would do for a first coat, at least. Mrs. Bowser happened around as he finished, but he didn't ask her opinion. There were a lot of old flower-pots sitting around, and he decided that they ought to be painted. He wanted green or blue for that, and he had a pound or so of green on hand. By the use of a bottle of neat's foot oil, which a shoemaker had told him to use on his shoes occasionally to keep them soft, together with a cup of kerosene, he soon had the paint softened up and in working order. After the flower-pots had had a coat there was enough left to go over the veranda rocking-chair, and when noon came Mr. Bowser had finished and was in good humor.

"Only three hours' work to do



"THEY OUGHT TO BE PAINTED."

what a painter would have made a full week's job," he said to Mrs. Bowser, "and it is better work, to boot. Next week, if I get time, I think I'll oil the woodwork in the house and varnish the front doors. That veranda will be as dry as a bone by night."

But it wasn't. When Mr. Bowser came home at night the paint was as fresh as when put on. Not exactly that, but every one of the fourteen cats on that block had taken a promenade over the boards and left their tracks. Each one had taken pains to rub against the flowe-pots and the chair, and as they returned to their various homes they were greeted with exclamations of amazement and indignation. The Bowser cat was among the crowd, of course, and she had afterward rolled over every carpet in the house and rubbed away at every upholstered chair in the effort to get rid of paint. Mr. Bowser casually observed that everything would be all right by next morning, and before he went to the office he had a peep at the veranda. It looked fresher and more greasy than ever, and there was no change when he came home at night. The cats had had enough of it, but during the afternoon three different men who were selling parlor rugs and cuckoo clocks on the installment plan had walked the length of it and had left evidences of the fact. Mr. Bowser was ready to admit that there was something wrong with his paint. Indeed, he had opened his mouth to admit it, when Mrs. Bowser unfortunately observed:

"I don't believe that paint will dry in a month of Sundays. I was sure you were making a mistake when you put that lard oil in."

"Madam," he replied, as he took the defensive at once, "no one has asked for your opinion. I mixed that paint to please myself. I did not expect it to dry for a week yet. You are coaxing all the cats and tramps in town to walk over it, of course, but I shall make a good job of it before I get through."

During the next week nothing further was said about the veranda. The cats came back at intervals to see if the condition of things had changed, and now and then an agent called and carried off lead-color on his shoes and green on his coat tails. Mr. Bowser came home one evening prepared to turn the job over to a painter, but as he threw out a hint to that effect Mrs. Bowser smiled. That smile decided him. After dinner he went over the floor with a new coat, mixed on the same principles, and even after darkness fell he worked away at the chair and flower-pots. He had just finished and was saying to himself that he would nail the veranda up and give it a year in which to get dry if necessarry, when a cat pursued by three dogs made her appearance. Mr. Bowser set out to keep her off the veranda by waving his paint brush and yelling "scat!" but she passed him like a flash. Then came the dogs. Then came a yell, a crash, and sounds of struggling, and as Mrs. Bowser reached the door, the dogs, the cat, Mr. Bowser, the chair and the flower-pots were all mixed up and rolling over on the veranda. Two minutes later only Mr. Bowser, a broken chair and fragments of the flower-pot were left. By and by Mr. Bowser sat up. He was literally plastered from head to foot with two colors of paint, and he had been bitten by the dogs and cut by the fragments in a score of places.

"Well, are you still living?" asked Mrs. Bowser, as she looked him over. He didn't reply. After a long interval he crept on hands and knees to the sitting room and then pulled himself to his feet and slowly limped upstairs. Two hours later she went up to bed and found him asleep. He had scrubbed away for an hour with soap and water, but there was still fourteen different daubs of green paint on his hair, ears and face. She smiled as she counted them, but when she saw a tear on his cheeks she wiped it away and pityingly whispered:

"It's too bad, Mr. Bowser—too bad!"

WAS BOUND TO TELL.

"I shall have a row when I get home," said the old man in a confidential way to the conductor on the rear platform.

"What about?" was asked.

"About what I've seen in town. Bin here three days, you know. Old woman didn't want me to come. I was bound to, however, and she made me promise if I seen any better lookin' woman than she was I'd tell her so."

"And you have, eh?"

"Say, now, but I've seen a hundred! Lands o' massy, but I wasn't prepared for it! I thought Martha could hold her own with anything that wore petticoats, but she ain't in it. I believe I've seen 1,000 women who could walk all around her for looks."

"But you won't tell her so?" queried the conductor.

"Oh! but I'll have to, you see. I'm purty keen on a trade, and purty close fisted in money matters, but I won't lie fer nothin' nor nobody. When I get home Martha won't wait two minutes before askin' if I seen a handsomer woman!"

"And you'll say say you have?"

"Got to do it, sir. Got to tell her that the woods is full of them. I don't deny that I'd sell a man a blind hoss if he wasn't on the lookout, but I won't lie to Martha."

"And you think this will precipitate a row?" asked the conductor, after a pause.

"That will be the word, sir—precipitate. I won't scarcely have got the word out of my mouth before Martha will have both hands into my hair and her elbows into my chest, and I won't have no show. Yes, I'e seen 1,000 better lookin' women than Martha, an' you bet your boots I'll have to pay for it. If Martha happens to be feelin' tired I may git out of it with a week in bed; but if she's rested up——"

"I see. Perhaps I had best bid you farewell."

"Perhaps you had. Here she goes. And if you see it in the papers remember that I was laid low because I wouldn't lie to Martha."



A YELL—A CRASH!

MAJ. CROFOOT, G. P.

ORGANIZES THE HAND-ORGAN TRUST OF THE UNITED STATES.

BY M. QUAD.

"By George, but I'm glad to see you—g-l-a-d to see you!" heartily exclaimed Major Crofoot, as the somewhat anxious face of his tailor appeared in the door. "Come right in and take possesion. You were here a couple of weeks ago with a bill for $20. At that time I was just organizing the Wireless Telegraph company, of America, on a capital of $10,000 000, and I took you in on the ground floor. As you had taken care of Major Crofoot during his period of financial embarassment, he was determined to take care of you. Let's see? You were to have stock at twenty cents. I put you down for $250,000 worth. Let me congratulate you, old friend. That stock has jumped to eighty cents and is still booming. Told you it would. Told you we had the biggest thing on the face of the earth, and that within a year you'd be wearing diamonds as big as chestnuts. You've come to hand in a certified check and take your stock, and let us shake hands—s-h-a-k-e hands!"



"DIAMONDS BIG AS CHESTNUTS."

"I—I have a bill here," said the tailor, as he toyed with the paper in his hands.

"And I asked you to bring it when you called again, remember. Ah! yes—bill of $20 for a suit of clothes—suit I have on. I thank you, sir—thank you for your confidence in me. Whenever a person presents me a bill I know that he has trusted me at some time or other, and the man who trusts Major Crofoot wins his esteem and gratitude. I have been your debtor for eight long months, and you have presented me with bill after bill, and yet never has a doubt of my integrity crossed your mind. It does me good, sir—it does me g-o-o-d. We will lay it away among the archives—"

"But I want my money," interrupted the tailor.

"Among the archives of the past, my dear man," continued the major, "and I request it as a special favor that you will never come up here without bringing a duplicate. There are days when I should believe this was a cold and cruel world if I did not sit down and overhaul my old bills, and note how many, many times my fellow-men had trusted in my integrity. And now as to the Wireless Telegraph company. How much stock are you prepared to take?"

"I don't want any. I came up here to collect this bill."

"No stock in the Wireless Telegraph company! I see, my dear man



"GRINDS ON HIS OWN HOOK."

—I s-e-e. You are not satisfied with a stock which jumps from 20 to 80 cents in three weeks. You want something better—something to make you a millionaire in a week. All right—all right. You've come to the right man to get it. Not five minutes before you came in I completed the organization of a trust which will roll in the money as fast as ten men can count it and pass it on to the bank. I had you in mind when I first got onto the scheme. I shall take the presidency, of course, and the treasurership is disposed of, but you shall be secretary and I'll make you a present of a block of stock to start with. Wireless Telegraph will pay enormous profits to stockholders—e-nor-mous, but I've got a still better thing and you are one of us."

"You were to pay cash down for that suit, Major," said the tailor, who didn't appear to be a bit elated over the situation.

"And now for the new scheme—the gigantic trust which is to roll in the dollars by the barrel," said the grand promoter, as he walked up and down the office. "There are in the United States today 6,784 street organ grinders. Each one grinds away on his own hook. Sometimes he gets a nickel for seven or eight tunes—sometimes nothing at all. Thousands of tunes which ought to be turned into money are going to waste every day. The public demands and must have hand-organ music, but hereafter the public must pay. No pay—no music. All that is needed is concert of action, and I have taken the first steps to bring that about. Every man with a hand-organ comes into the trust, and the trust adopts a scale of prices from which no member will dare depart. Scale is reasonable enough to satisfy all, and yet it will permit the grinder to live in luxury and the trust to divide $10,000,000 a year. Don't interrupt me—don't declare that you will not be satisfied with making $3,000,000 per year. Here is our scale of prices, which must be rigidly adhered to under all circumstances:

Maggie Murphy.....1 cent.
Star Spangled Banner.....2 cents.
Old Black Joe.....1 cent.
Nearer, My God.....2 cents.
Yankee Doodle.....1 cent.
Sweet By and By.....1 cent.
A Hot Old Time.....2 cents.
I Want to be an Angel.....1 cent.

"That's the repertoire of our organs, sir—eight tunes—and the public can have them singly at the prices named, or the whole lot for 11 cents. The grinder takes two cents and the trust nine, and it's easy to figure the profits. There you are, and there you are, and as secretary of the Hand-Organ Trust of the U. S. A. I greet you."

"If this bill is not paid I shall sue for it," said the tailor in a voice which he tried to make firm.

"It's all in the promoting—all in the scheming, my dear man," replied the major, as he stepped on his debtor's foot. Hundreds of other good



"I'LL SUE YOU."

ideas waiting to be worked out—hundreds of other brillant schemes ready for the man with brains. He has been found. He is here. His name is Major Crowfoot, and his title is Grand Promoter. And don't you neglect the golden opportunities which I literally throw at your head. Ground floor for you, my dear fellow—g-r-o-u-n-d floor on all the stock you want, and your salary as secretary can't be less than $8,000 per year. You stood by me when I needed friends—you believed in my integrity when others doubted—and if you don't have a bank account of a million dollars in less than six months, then—then, sir—"

"But I say I'll sue you!" shouted the tailor as he backed off before the major's advance.

"And run up as often as you can—every day or two. It'll take me a month to get started, but you'll want to keep posted. I shall also want your advice. Come right along and let me see that you are interested, and don't forget to bring a bill with you. Meanwhile, mum is the word. There are others looking for good things, and we want no rivalry. Softly, does it, my dear man—softly and the right kind of headwork, and we'll have things down like before the public drops to the scheme."

"You don't mean to pay!" shouted the tailor, as he was forced to back out.

"And keep your eye out for an office," cautioned the Major. "We'll want a suite of rooms and things fixed up rather fine, and we have none too much time. Keep your eye out and let me know, and don't throw a good thing over your shoulder to stick to the tailor business. Good-day to you—g-b-o-d day, and come up often, and there you are."

"I'll sue you tomorrow!" shouted the tailor as the door closed on him.

"And mum is the word and there you are!" the Major answered as he returned to his chair.

PILGRIM JOE.

HE CARRIES A GRASSHOPPER IN A BOTTLE AND WOULD MAKE MANKIND BETTER.

BY M. QUAD.

I was travelin' on the highway between Plum Tint and Down Hill when I meets a critter on a mule, and he draws rein and yells at me to know what was in the bottle I was carryin' in my hand.

"Only a grasshopper," says I as I holds the bottle up to view.

"But what ar' ye' luggin' a grasshopper around fur!" he shouts.

"Fur the sake of companionship, and bekase I'm seekin' his moral elevation and studdyin' his character."

"Mebbe ye've got what they calls a mishun?" he asks after lookin' me over.

"I hev," says I. "My cognomen ar' Pilgrim Joe, and I'm slowly travelin' over the kentry to speak kind words to the down-trodden and unfortunate. I also hev some sayins which I git off as opportunity offers, as folows:

"Honesty ar' the best policy, but don't pay any debts over five years old.

"Love thy naybur as thyself, but don't leave your woodshed door open on that account.

"Time spent in argyin' with a fool is money lost in a swamp.

"He who depends upon tomorrer will go without supper today."

"Durn a critter with a mishun," says the stranger as he bobs around on his saddle. "What I am lookin' fur is a man who'll put up $40 agin this mule and take a hand at poker."



"ONLY A GRASSHOPPER."

"Which the same is me," says I.

Then the stranger smiled softly and blandly and gets down from his mule and spreads a blanket on the grass. I saw that he belonged to the stiff-necked generashun, and I made sure that I would lay him low for his own betterment.

"Man which is born of women is a cuss on wheels," he blithely remarked as he shuffled the keerds and slipped an ace up his sleeve.

"But pride goeth before a fall," I says, as we cut fur deal and I hid away two kings.

Then we got out five keerds apiece and I noticed a child-like expression on the stranger's face as he stood pat on his hand.

"The wind bloweth whar she listeth," says I as I drawed a keerd in a keerless way.

"She do," he said, "and the darkness flees before the light of the mornin'. Bein' as you ar' a travelin' pilgrim, and bein' as you want to be gittin' along on your travels, I'll take in them $40 and let you purceed."

"What on?"

"A full-house," he says as he shows his hand.

"But I've got four kings!" says I as I lay down the keerds.

Then the stranger realized that his sinful ways had not prevailed, and he jumps up and down on his hat fur five minits and indulges in remarks. By and by he calms down and says:

"Old man, ar' this yer mishun?"

"It ar'," says I. "I'm wanderin' forth with a grasshopper in a bottle an' seekin' to make the world better. Kin I do anythin' to strengthen yer belief in yer feller-critters?"

"Ye kin. I'm a-rollin' in sin and wickedness jest now, but the man who kin wollop me kin turn me from the evil of my ways."

"I'm allus willin' to accommodate, but while we ar' spittin' on our hands and humpin' our backs let us remark:

"Only a foolish man cuts down a $10 tree to capture a fifty-cent coon.

"One who would reach the top must not waste time over sore heels.

"He who hath no integrity spits on his own boots."

"Them's pretty good," says he, "and now I won't leave nothin' of ye on top the airth!"

We cum together and we fit. He was a kuss with springs under him and of the hardness of nails, but he had no mishun to better mankind. I plunked him in the eye, and peppered him on the jaw, and swatted him on the solar plexus, and when he went to grass I climbed over him and belted and walloped him in the cause of integrity. When he had got his sufficiency I let him up and said:

"I've won yer mule at poker and walloped ye in a fa'r fout. Ar' there anythin' more I kin do fur ye before I pass on?"

"I don't think of anythin' more," says he as he sits up and looks around, "and I want you to understand that I'm feelin' grateful fur what has happened. A big change has taken place, and I'm not the critter I was half an hour ago. Mebbe I'll go forth on a mishun myself."

"Let us remember," says I, as I got ready to ride away on his mule, "that he who hath conceit is blind of one eye."

"And that vanity is but a b'ar-trap in the path of humanity," says he.

"And that he who attempts to argue with a mule will never get his cart up hill," says I.

"And that stubborness leadeth over many pitfalls," says he.

And then I carefully lifted up my bottled grasshopper and saw that he was peacefully slumberin', and climbin' into the saddle I rode away and left the stranger to dwell on things by hisself. The wind was soft and balmy, the mule had a rockin'-cheer gait, and as I looked about on the beauties of natur' and nussed the black eye which the stranger had given me I felt to reflect:

"He who hath no thought for his feller-critters cannot prosper in his selfishness.

"No man may reform the world single-handed, but if he can gain two or three $40 mules a week he ain't doin' half-bad.

"Kind words ar' a power with some men, but others need to be well walloped to start 'em on the road to goodness.

"Be just to all men—be truthful and upright and without guile—but if it comes down to poker, remember that four of a kind beats a full-house."

And as I ambled along the dandelions winked at me from the roadside and the crows called to me from the tree-tops my heart grew big with gladness and my voice was raised in song.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 4.

Text of the Lesson, John xix, 17, 30. Memory Verses, 28-30—Golden Text, Gal. ii, 20—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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17. "And He, bearing His cross, went forth." The previous verse says that they led Him, and outwardly so it seemed, but the reality of it was that He went willingly, of His own accord. It was on His part all voluntarily done, and this was typified in the burnt offering which a man offered "of his own voluntary will" (Lev. i, 3). One has said that His being crucified at the place of a skull suggests that apart from Christ crucified all the world is as empty as a skull and as good for nothing.

18. "They crucified Him." They had scourged Him, and upon that torn and bleeding back they laid the cruel cross. Perhaps He stumbled; perhaps He faluted. If so, was it any wonder? Who can tell the agony? What wonder that the daughters of Jerusalem wept for Him as they beheld Him? Perhaps Simon the Cyrenian did not appreciate the honor conferred upon him as he was compelled to turn about and bear the cross after Jesus (Luke xxiii, 26-29), but we may hope that he has been thankful for it ever since.

19. "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Yes, it is all true—as such was He born, as such crucified and as such will He come again in power and great glory (Math. ii, 2; Jer. xxiii, 5, 6). Then there shall be a truly righteous King who will reign over a righteous people, and the capital city of their nation shall be called a city of truth, the throne of the Lord (Isa. xxxii, 1; lx, 21; Zech. viii, 3; Jer. iii, 17).

20. "It was written in Hebrew and Greek and Latin." It was for all the world, and the King of the Jews shall yet be seen to be King of Kings and Lord of Lords (Rev. xvii, 14; xix, 16). Let Hebrew stand for religion, Greek for wisdom and Latin (or Rome) for power, and we have the great truth that apart from the King of the Jews, in His death and resurrection, there is no true religion or wisdom or power. Salvation is of the Jews, and Christ is the wisdom and power of God (John iv, 22; I Cor. i, 24).

21, 22. "What I have written I have written." Thus said Pilate to the chief priests when they urged him to alter the title on the cross. As Herod and Pilate and the Jews and Judas and the devil only performed, all unintentionally and ignorantly, that which the hand and counsel of God had determined before to be done (Acts iv, 28), we may see in Pilate's firmness in this matter an assurance that "Every purpose of the Lord shall be performed" (Jer. li, 29; Isa. xiv, 24).

23. "Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part." These soldiers had no voice or will in the matter; they must obey orders. For these Jesus prayed, saying, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do" (Luke xxiii, 34). It seems incredibly awful that literal nails should be driven through the hands and feet of the Lord Jesus! But what shall we say of the love that could thus pray for those who did it?

24. "They parted My raiment among them and for My vesture they did cast lots." For the coat that was without seam they cast lots, and thus was literally fulfilled Ps. xxii, 18. The soldiers, clothed with His clothing because of His death, help us to remember that all believers are clothed with the garments of salvation, the robe of righteousness, by His death and resurrection (Isa. lxi, 10; II Cor. v, 21). The five parts of His clothing suggest the abundance of the provision He has made for us, "exceeding abundant" (I Tim. i, 14; Eph. iii, 20).

25. "Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother." By comparing Matth. xxvii, 56, and Mark xv, 40, with this verse we conclude that His mother's sister was Salome, wife of Zebedee, mother of James and John. So there were at least four women who were suffering with Him as they watched His sufferings. How could they stand it? How could His mother bear it? Was this a part of the piercing of her heart of which Simeon had spoken in Luke ii, 35?

26. "Woman, behold thy son!" This said Jesus to Mary as He saw her and the disciple whom He loved standing by. The three sayings before the three hours' darkness were "Father, forgive them," "Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise," and this to His mother and John. They tell us of the forgiveness of sins or present salvation, of the glory that awaits us and of provision for all our need while we sojourn here. He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all—how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?

27. "Then saith He to the disciple, Behold thy mother. And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home." What an honor conferred upon John! And thus Mary has a home with a loving heart to care for her. But why not let one of His brothers, her own children, care for her? We will some day know this also if it is best that we should. Meanwhile we rest in the assurance that He does nothing without a cause.

28. "After this Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst." This was after the three hours' darkness, after all the mocking and jeering of His cruel enemies. It was all nearly over now, but Ps. lxix, 21, remained to be fulfilled. The previous verse in that psalm says that reproach had broken His heart, that those to take pity and comforters He found none.

29. "They filled a sponge with vinegar and put it upon hyssop, and put it to His mouth." How very fully and literally every word of Scripture concerning His humiliation was fulfilled! So may we expect all concerning His second coming and His glory and His kingdom to be as literally fulfilled. Let us consider every item of His sufferings for us until we are humiliated and wholly devoted to Him. Let us consider every item of the glory to be revealed and our partnership with Him in it until we can make the words of Rom. viii, 18, our very own. May we cry in very deed, "My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God" (Ps. xlii, 2; lxiii, 1).

30. "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, He said, It is finished, and He bowed His head and gave up the ghost." His very last words seem to have been "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit" (Luke xxiii, 46; Ps. xxxi, 5). Luke says that He cried this with a loud voice, so that He died in His strength. He suffered the full time appointed Him, and the blood and water from His side would seem to indicate the broken heart (John xix, 34).

President McKinley and his party have returned from Virginia Hot Springs. Our genial postmaster, Si Hopkins, who stumped the county in the silver and gold campaign of 1896 rode on the same train with him.



HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP

When sinks the sun behind the curtained west
And waiting shadows forth in silence creep,
And, brooding, soothe a weary world to rest,
'Tis so God giveth His beloved sleep.

As flowers at eve their petal eyelids close
And birds with wingwrapt head their slumber keep,
While o'er all breathes the soft wing of repose,
'Tis so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Afield at morn they went, toiled, and achieved,
In lowly vale or on imperilled steep;—
'Till welcome eve their weary hands relieved;
For so God giveth His beloved sleep.

In ministries of love by suffering bed
The patient watchers faithful vigil keep,
'Till for meet rest their head is pillowed,
An so God giveth His beloved sleep.

On Sorrow's sea, where tossed on billowy crest,
Or whelmed where deep calls unto echoing deep,
"Come unto Me," He says, "I'll give you rest;"
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

O boon divine! serene and restful calm:
While storms may rage and angry tempests sweep;
For feverish ills and tears a healing balm;
Ev'n so God giveth His beloved sleep.

They follow Him; where the Good Shepherd feeds
His flock they go. The lambkins and the sheep,
At eve, for fold and rest He homeward leads;
And so God giveth his beloved sleep.

Enigmas, which a baffling puzzle seem,
And problems, howsoever dark and deep,
When "slept on," solve themselves as in a dream;
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Sweet is the kiss of sleep, like kiss of love
When mother gives her babes to angel keep;
'Tis like a benediction from above;
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Kind angels sing for them His lullaby:
His arms enfold and guarding safely keep.
While on His tender breast they peaceful lie;
For so God giveth His beloved sleep.

He makes their bed, knows their infirmities,
And pities them; He counts the tears they weep,
And softly wipes them from their closing eyes;
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Around their couch in His incessant eye;
He slumbers not who doth His children keep:
For their defense His loving hand is nigh;
The while God giveth His beloved sleep.

O! sweet and blest repose—weary and worn
They rest refreshed, restored; no more to weep:
They wake to hail the glad, eternal morn;
For so God giveth His beloved sleep.
—Rev. A. P. Vicks, in N. Y. Witness.

"ACCORDING TO THY DAY."

God's Promise of Daily Strength for the Cares, Burdens and Disappointments of Life.

In a peculiar manner the Christian may be fortified for what he is called upon to endure. The consciousness of reserve power is in itself a source of confidence and strength. Sailors do not fear the storm very much so long as their vessel is stanch and there are strong anchors and reliable cables on board; so the Christian enters upon the duties and responsibilities of a new day with confidence because he knows where there are unfailing resources upon which he can draw. God's promise of daily strength is like a sure anchor, which holds even in the most terrific tempests of life. That anchor never fails; that cable never parts.

The Christian must not expect exemption from the cares, burdens and disappointments of this life. They will come, and may come like an avalanche. "Many," says the Psalmist, "are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." And the way of deliverance is frequently through the acceptance of the strength which He gives to meet the daily need. In view of these things the child of God should take courage, and bear with patience whatsoever burden may be placed upon his shoulders. Bear the burden just for to-day, and let the strength which God imparts help you to bear it. Deliverance may come to-morrow. Be patient and be hopeful.—Christian Advocate.

The Lesser Fidelities.

The world owes much more to what might be called the lesser fidelities of conduct than it does to heroic deeds which make a striking impression. God never says to man: "Be great," but He says to him all the time: "Be faithful." He does not say with each rising sun: "Do something remarkable to-day," but He does say to those who are wise enough to hear and heed His voice: "Fill the hours of this day with the lesser fidelities, and if occasion should arise for great things, thou will find that by fidelity in little things thy loins have been girded with strength for the doing of great things." Life is not made up of heroics, but of little things. What a difference there is between the life romances which we sometimes dream out for ourselves, and the daily tasks which come to us. But the dreams have a persistent habit of not happening, while the little events of each day come to us like the ceaseless march of an endless army. The former are unreal, but the latter make up real life. Here is where the great majority of men live, in the realm of the lesser fidelities, and here is where they fit themselves for success in things both great and small.—Chicago Advance.

Effect of Reputation on Character.

Reputation helps to make character. To be continually telling a boy that he is a bad boy is more likely to make him worse than better. To give a class the reputation of being the "worst class in school," and to keep noising it abroad, is not likely to raise the moral tone or discipline of the class. A man who has served out a term in prison for crime finds it hard to show himself trustworthy, because nobody trusts him. His reputation as an ex-prisoner clings to him, and, unless he is exceptionally strong of will, reform seems hopeless to him, and he sinks back to the level to which his bad reputation has been depreciating him. As the character of others depends largely upon their reputation, we should be careful how we handle that reputation.—S. S. Times.

LOVE SUFFERETH LONG.

Harshness of Human Judgment—The Hidden Sources of Weakness We Overlook.

What secret of a helpful life can exceed the power to look charitably upon human weakness? This is the natural gift of some, the hard-won accomplishment of others. Many excellent Christian people find themselves invariably harsh in their judgment of certain classes of offenders or offenses. This I will pardon, they say, but that I cannot forgive. This weakness is excusable, but that is too debasing. Irritability they condone, fickleness they despise. The drunkard may gain their pity, but the gambler never. In thus setting ourselves to judge men we come far from the charity of Christ. These words, from the Christian Herald, deserve the thoughtful attention of every man and woman to whom censoriousness is a second nature.

"All around us are people blamed for what they cannot help. There is something in their health, or something in their worldly circumstances, or something in their domestic condition, that disqualifies and disables them. Blamed for idleness, when they have not the strength to work. Blamed for parsimony, when their finances are cramped. Blamed for ill-temper, when their nerves have given out. Blamed for misanthropy, when they have had enough to disgust them forever with the human race. After we have criticised and blamed and exhausted the vocabulary of abuse, death steps in and makes revelation of the wrong we have done, when it is too late for reparation."

He must have been a very bad man who is hated in his coffin. Many a man who was but little loved or respected while he lived wins our pity and sympathy by the great price of death, and wins it too late. His infirmities sink now to their proper level; very likely his physician, with lips now unsealed, can tell us that heredity or unsuspected disease was responsible for that sharp temper, that occasional weakness of will, that coldness of heart which were so detested. Very likely rough men whom we never saw will step in from the street to gaze tenderly at his pale face, because he had done them hidden kindnesses. Perhaps his friends will find among his papers pathetic evidence of his secret devotion to some lost one, or of the defeats and disappointments which made him what he was.

And this thought comes sometimes when one beholds the calm countenance of life's prisoner set free by death, the liberator. This sudden rush of pity that softens our hearts and fills our eyes for one brief hour at the end of that unlovely life is but a wave from the "wideness of God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea." As we see this man now, God has seen him always. As we lose our resentment now in the contemplation of his mysterious peace, so God has loved him these many years in the midst of the storms that have left their furrows on his brow. We, by the sharpest of rocks, are reminded that we are dust, God has never forgotten. His love it is that suffereth long and is kind. Ours is a poor, wavering love that wearies so easily in the face of human weakness and sin.

Never was there a truer word spoken than this, that at the last we shall never regret having shown too much tenderness; we shall regret our severity. The thunderbolt of death clears the sky and shows us the world in its true outlines. And in that gentle light the only things worth striving for seem to be the things that we have so often passed by—purity, and forgiveness, and the love that shineth in darkness.—Chicago Standard.

FRAGMENTS OF TRUTH.

Many a man will slam the door in the devil's face, and open a window to let him in.—Ram's Horn.

If you are dissatisfied with yourself, ask God to give you something to do for Him.—Congregationalist.

Witnessing unto the truth, by word and by deed, was Christ's chief work, and should be ours.—S. S. Times.

The prejudice that shuts out truth from the mind may open the door to the gravest of errors.—Anon.

The true happiness of man consists in being united to God, and his only misery in being separated from Him.—Plato.

That which is called considering our duty in a particular case, is very often nothing but endeavoring to explain it away.—Bishop Butler.

Character is that which makes a noble life: no life is perfect in which God is not the center of its being, the ruling motive of its character.—Rev. W. H. Carwardine.

There are two freedoms—the false, where the man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought.—Charles Kingsley.

Joy is for all men. It does not depend on circumstance or condition; if it did, it could only be for the few. * * * It is of the soul or the soul's character; it is the wealth of the soul's own being.—Horace Bushnell.

"My father had not enough money, and my grandfather was a very poor Methodist preacher, but we have all lived! God has cared for me, and He will care for my children, and my children's children."—Hugh Price Hughes.

Religion is the aspiration of the soul after God, the search after truth, the endeavor after righteousness. Dogmas and doctrines may fade and vanish away, but these three, God, Truth and Righteousness, the real and eternal Trinity, remain the same, yesterday, to-day, and forever.—William D. Little.

Wishing and Willing.

Some men seem to think that when they have praised virtue they have done their duty by it. "How beautiful is goodness!" we say. "Oh, that I were good!" If this is only wistful, we are wrong. If it expresses our decision to attain that goodness, we are right. To praise a virtue without determining to possess it is a first step toward moral suicide. To wish and not to will is spiritual collapse, a house on the sand.—S. S. Times.

Don't Cut Off Your Supplies.

What is the worst thing in military operations? Did not one of you, related to a great military man, tell me that about the worst thing that could happen in military operations was for the enemy to get behind and to cut off the supplies? I charge you in the presence of God and of the holy angels, foolish man, with doing this very thing! You have cut off your supplies. You have dismissed prayer. You are trying to live on your miserable individuality and selfhood. Get back to your old supplies, back to God, back to the Fountain.—Joseph Parker.

A Gospel to Be Used.

When we preach the Fatherhood of God we preach His divinity; when we point to Christ the perfect Saviour, it is a Divine Redeemer that we declare; and when we plead with men to hear the voice and yield to the persuasions of the Holy Spirit, the Comforter into whose comfort we invite them is Divine. The divinity of Father, Son and Holy Ghost, this is our Gospel. By this Gospel we look for salvation. It is a Gospel to be used, to be believed in, and to be lived by; not merely to be kept and admired and discussed and explained.—Brooks.

A SUCCESSFUL FAILURE.

With a Great Deal to Be Said on Both Sides.

"Don't mention Sunday baseball to me," growled the veteran. "It recalls one of the most trying experiences of my life."

"Get hurt playing it?"

"Naw, broke. Dead broke. I was running a team down in Ohio when every town had its club, and was usually ready to entertain all visitors. I had a nice streak of luck early in the season, but it set in to rain, and you'd think it was the deluge. I was putting up for 13 men and not taking in a cent. I went home to try and raise the wind, leaving instructions with my captain to play the first time the sun shone. It came off clear Saturday night, and I telegraphed him to play Sunday afternoon. Back came an answer that the authorities positively forbade it, but that he would find a way to play in spite of them.

"I reached him Monday, and while we were yet shaking hands asked the captain how he made out.

"'We played, you bet. These jays could never get the best of me.'

"'How did you manage?'

"'O, it was too easy. I pretended to give the scheme up. I never said a word till 3 o'clock, then I notified the manager of the home team, we slipped out a mile from town and had a rippin old game. Beat 'em 18 to 5.'

"'How did you get your crowd?'

"'Say, er—er, why—darned if I ever thought about the crowd.'

"That was the last straw. We hadn't enough money to get us all home and that captain walked 80 miles."—Detroit Free Press.

A PARENT'S FEELINGS.

Are Sometimes Sorely Wounded by His Young Hopeful.

"He's right," said the weather beaten old man with a fringe of whiskers under his chin. "The feller as wrote that is steerin straight an no mistake," he added as he bit a piece out of a plug of tobacco.

"What's the trouble?" asked the man who had sat down near him on the park bench.

"A father's sorrer. This paper says that boys ain't eddycated right."

"Well, it's pretty hard to keep them at their books, and that's a fact. I've got a boy whose sole ambition is to run away and go to sea."

"Look out fur 'im. Watch his eddycation before it gits too late. I sent my boy to school, but I didn't take pains an keep an eye on him. I went to see the lad the other day, an while I was talkin about old times I started in to tell him a fo'c'sle yarn. He looked at me kind of inquirinlike an says, 'Excuse me, father, but don't you mean forecastle?' You can imagine a parent's feelin's. But I led him on, an I could feel myself turnin pale to hear him talk about bulwarks when he meant bullarks an referrin offhand to the main topgallant sail. What he meant was the mentogallans'l. But he didn't know any better. I told him better, but he jes' grinned. Now, what's that boy's chance in life? S'posen he takes a notion to make a man of himself an runs away to sea—fur I wouldn't have the nerve, knowin what I do, to recommend him. What'll the result be? He'll walk up to the bo'sun an ask him if he ain't the boatswain, an then he'll jes' naturally get dropped overboard!"—Washington Star.

A Lease of Life.

First Oyster—Are you in favor of spelling reform?

Second Oyster—That depends. If they will fix it so that none of the months are spelled with an "R," they can have my support first, last and all the time.—New York Journal.

Absolutely Necessary.

"We'll have to get a lot more consonants for that font of book type," said the foreman.

"Why?" asked the publisher.

"That last book you undertook to publish is a dialect Polish love story."

Proper Thing Now.

"Why do you say he is not up to date?"

"He hasn't been through bankruptcy yet."—Chicago Post.

Self Advertising.

He—I wonder why Mr. Lavender the perfumer scents his note paper?

She—That's his business.—Yonkers Statesman.

AY THE WORLD.



1—Mr. Stockson Bonds—No elevator for me. The good old fashion stairs is safer.



2—Then his foot slipped!

SELF EVIDENT.



"I know why people laugh in their sleeves."
"Why?"
"'Cos that's where the funny bone is."



Cynicus—I see Mrs. Smith got a bicycle and bloomers.
Clara—What did Smith get?
Cynicus—A divorce.

WILL DO THE SAME FOR YOU

Or We Refund the Money.

SHIRLEY, Mass., Feb. 20, 1897.

Gentlemen—I presume you are receiving letters of praise for the best remedy on earth, "HYOMEI," every day, but I wish to say to you that have been troubled with Catarrh in a very bad form for many years, and during the past year have been attended by local physicians, also have bought all kinds of remedies, yet none of them have afforded me any relief. When in Springfield, Mass., last week, I purchased one of your "HYOMEI" Pocket Inhalers. I have used it faithfully one week, and now I would scarcely know that I ever had such an affliction as Catarrh. $100 would not buy the Inhaler if I could not get another, and I shall at every opportunity recommend it to all afflicted with catarrhal trouble in any form.

Sincerely yours,
A. B. SPARROW.

(Mr. Sparrow is one of the firm A. B. Sparrow & Co., publishers of directors in Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts).

Physicians all admit that the new treatment is the only one by which diseases of the respiratory organs can be cured.

"HYOMEI" is sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

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Extra Bottles, 50cts.

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A NATION'S DANGERS.

Dr. Talmage Eloquently Portrays the Country's Destiny.

Monopoly the Overshadowing Curse of Our Land—Nihilism an Evil Power—Infidelity a Source of Weakness.

[Copyright, 1899, by Louis Klopsch.]
Washington, May 28

In this discourse Dr. Talmage speaks of some of the perils that threaten our American institutions, and points out the path of safety; text, Isaiah 62:4: "Thy land shall be married."

As the greater includes the less, so does the circle of future joy around our entire world include the epicycle of our own republic. Bold, exhilarant, unique, Divine imagery of the text. At the close of a week in which for four days our national capital was a pageant and all that grand review and bannered procession and national anthems could do, celebrated peace, it may not be inapt to anticipate the time when the Prince of Peace and the heir of universal dominion shall take possession of this nation, and "thy land shall be married."

In discussing the final destiny of this nation it makes all the difference in the world whether we are on the way to a funeral or a wedding. The Bible leaves no doubt on this subject. In pulpits and on platforms and in places of public concourse I hear so many of the muffled drums of evil prophecy sounded, as though we were on the way to national interment, and besides Thebes and Babylon and Tyre in the cemetery of dead nations our republic was to be entombed, that I wish you to understand it is not to be obsequies, but nuptials; not mausoleums, but carpeted altar; not cypress, but orange blossoms; not requiem, but wedding march; for "thy land shall be married."

I propose to name some of the suitors who are claiming the hand of this republic. This land is so fair, so beautiful, so affluent that it has many suitors, and it will depend much upon your advice whether this or that shall be accepted or rejected. In the first place, I remark: There is a greedy, all-grasping monster who comes in as suitor seeking the hand of this republic, and that monster is known by the name of monopoly. His scepter is made out of the rail track and the wire of telegraphy. He does everything for his own advantage and for the robbery of the people. Things went on from bad to worse until in the three legislatures of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania for a long time monopoly decided everything. If monopoly favor a law, it passes; if monopoly oppose a law, it is rejected. Monopoly stands in the railroad depot putting into his pockets in one year $200,000,000 in excess of all reasonable charges for services. Monopoly holds in his one hand the steam power of locomotion and in the other the electricity of swift communication. Monopoly has the republican party in one pocket and the democratic party in the other pocket. Monopoly decides nominations and elections—city elections, state elections, national elections. With bribes he secures the votes of legislators, giving them free passes, giving appointments to needy relatives to lucrative positions, employing them as attorneys if they are lawyers, carrying their goods 15 per cent. less if they are merchants, and if he find a case very stubborn as well as very important puts down before him the hard cash of bribery.

But monopoly is not so easily caught now as when during the term of Mr. Buchanan the legislative committee in one of our states explored and exposed the manner in which a certain railway company had obtained a donation of public land. It was found that 13 of the senators of that state received $175,000 among them, 60 members of the lower house of that state received between $5,000 and $10,000 each, the governor of that state received $50,000, his clerk received $5,000, the lieutenant governor received $10,000, all the clerks of the legislature received $5,000 each, while $50,000 was divided among the lobby agents. That thing on a larger or smaller scale is all the time going on in some of the states of the union, but it is not so blundering as it used to be, and therefore not so easily exposed or arrested. I tell you that the overshadowing curse of the United States today is monopoly. He puts his hand upon every bushel of wheat, upon every sack of salt, upon every ton of coal, and every man, woman and child in the United States feels the touch of that moneyed despotism. I rejoice that in 24 states of the union already anti-monopoly leagues have been established. God speed them in the work of liberation.

I have nothing to say against capitalists; a man has a right to all the money he can make honestly. I have nothing to say against corporations as such; without them no great enterprise would be possible, but what I do say is that the same principles are to be applied to capitalists and to corporations that are applied to the poorest man and the plainest laborer. What is wrong for me is wrong for great corporations. If I take from you your property without any adequate compensation I am a thief, and if a railway damages the property of the people without making any adequate compensation that is a gigantic theft. What is wrong on a small scale is wrong on a large scale. Monopoly in England has ground hundreds of thousands of her best people into semistarvation, and in Ireland has driven multitudinous tenants almost to madness, and in the United States proposes to take the wealth of 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 of people and put it in a few silken wallets.

Monopoly, brazen-faced, iron-fingered, vulture-hearted monopoly, offers his hand to this republic. He stretches it out over the lakes and up the great railroads and over the telegraph poles of the continent and says: "Here are my heart and hand. Be mine forever." Let the millions of the people north, south, east and west forbid the banns of that marriage, forbid them at the ballot box, forbid them on the platform, forbid them by great organizations, forbid them by the overwhelming sentiment of an outraged nation, forbid them by the protest of the church of God, forbid them by prayer to high Heaven. That Herod shall not have this Abigail. It shall not be to all-devouring monopoly that this land is to be married.

Another suitor claiming the hand of this republic is nihilism.

He owns nothing but a knife for universal cutthroatery and a nitroglycerin bomb for universal explosion. He believes in no God, no government, no Heaven and no hell except what he can make on earth. He slew the czar of Russia, keeps many a king practically imprisoned, killed Abraham Lincoln, would put to death every king and president on earth, and, if he had the power, would climb up until he could drive the God of Heaven from His throne and take it himself, the universal butcher. In France it is called communism; in the United States it is called anarchism; in Russia it is called nihilism, but that last is the most graphic and descriptive term. It means complete and eternal smash-up. It would make the holding of property a crime, and it would drive a dagger through your heart and put a torch to your dwelling and turn over this whole land into the possession of theft and lust and rapine and murder.

Where does this monster live? In all the towns and cities of this land. It offers its hand to this fair republic. It proposes to tear to pieces the ballot box, the legislative hall, the congressional assembly. It would take this land and divide it up, or, rather, divide it down. It would give as much to the idler as to the worker, to the bad as to the good. Nihilism! This panther, having prowled across other lands, has set its paw on our soil, and it is only waiting for the time in which to spring upon its prey. It was nihilism that burned the railroad property at Pittsburgh during the great riots; it was nihilism that slew black people in our northern cities during the war; it was nihilism that mauled to death the Chinese immigrants years ago; it is nihilism that glares out of the windows of the drunkeries upon sober people as they go by. Ah, its power has never yet been tested. I pray God its power may never be fully tested. It would, if it had the power, leave every church, chapel, cathedral, schoolhouse and college in ashes.

Let me say it is the worst enemy of the laboring classes in any country. The honest cry for reform lifted by oppressed laboring men is drowned out by the vociferation for anarchy. The criminals and the vagabonds who range through our cities talking about their rights, when their first right is the penitentiary—if they could be hushed up, and the downtrodden laboring men of this country could be heard, there would be more bread for hungry children. In this land riot and bloodshed never gained any wages for the people or gathered up any prosperity. In this land the best weapon is not the club, not the shillalah, not firearms, but the ballot. Let not our oppressed laboring men be beguiled to coming under the bloody banner of nihilism. It will make your taxes heavier, your wages smaller, your table scantier, your children hungrier, your suffering greater. Yet this nihilism, with feet red of slaughter, comes forth and offers its hand for this republic. Shall the banns be proclaimed? If so, where shall the marriage altar be, and who will be the officiating priest, and what will be the music? That altar will have to be white with bleached skulls, the officiating priest must be a dripping assassin, the music must be the smothered groan of multitudinous victims, the garlands must be twisted of night shade, the fruits must be the apples of Sodom, the wine must be the blood of St. Bartholomew's massacre. No! It is not to nihilism, the sanguinary monster, that this land is to be married.

Another suitor for the hand of this nation is infidelity. When the midnight ruffians despoiled the grave of A. T. Stewart in St. Mark's churchyard everybody was shocked; but infidelity proposes something worse than that—the robbing of all the graves of Christendom in the hope of a resurrection. It proposes to chisel out from the tombstones of your Christian dead the words "Asleep in Jesus" and substitute the words "Obliteration — annihilation." Infidelity proposes to take the letter from the world's Father, inviting the nations to virtue and happiness, and tear it up into fragments so small that you cannot read a word of it. It proposes to take the consolation from the broken-hearted and the soothing pillow from the dying. Infidelity proposes to swear in the president of the United States, and the supreme court, and the governors of states, and the witnesses in the courtroom with their right hand on Paine's "Age of Reason," or Voltaire's "Philosophy of History." It proposes to take away from this country the book that makes the difference between the United States and the kingdom of Dahomey, between American civilization and Bornesian cannibalism. If infidelity could destroy the Scriptures it would in 200 years turn the civilized nations back to semibarbarism, and then from semibarbarism into midnight savagery, until the morals of a menagerie of tigers, rattlesnakes and chimpanzees would be better than the morals of the shipwrecked human race.

The only impulse in the right direction that this world has ever had has come from the Bible. It was the mother of Roman law and of healthful jurisprudence. That book has been the mother of all reforms and all charities—mother of English magna charta and American Declaration of Independence. Benjamin Franklin, holding that holy book in his hand, stood before an infidel club in Paris and read to them out of the prophecies of Habakkuk, and the infidels, not knowing what book it was, declared it was the best poetry they had ever heard. That book brought George Washington down on his knees in the snow at Valley Forge, and led the dying Prince Albert to ask some one to sing "Rock of Ages."

I tell you that the worst attempted crime of the century is the attempt to destroy this book. Yet infidelity, loathsome, stenchful, leprous, pestiferous, rotten monster, stretches out its hand, ichorous with the second death, to take the hand of this republic. It stretches it out through seductive magazines, and through lyceum lectures, and through caricatures of religion. It asks for all that part of the continent already fully settled and the two-thirds not yet occupied. It says: "Give me all east of the Mississippi, with the keys of the church and with the Christian printing presses. Then give me Wyoming, give me Alaska, give me Montana, give me Colorado, give me all the states west of the Mississippi and I will take those places and keep them by right of possession long before the Gospel can be fully intrenched.

And this suitor presses his case appallingly. Shall the banns of that marriage be proclaimed? "No!" say the home missionaries of the west, a martyr band of whom the world is not worthy, toiling amid fatigues and malaria and starvation. "No, not if we can help it. By what we and our children have suffered we forbid the banns of that marriage!" "No!" say all patriotic voices. "Our institutions were bought at too dear a price and were defended at too great a sacrifice to be so cheaply surrendered." "No!" says the God of Bunker Hill and Independence hall and Gettysburg. "I did not start this nation for such a farce." "No!" cry 10,000 voices. "To infidelity this land shall not be married!"

But there is another suitor that presents his claim for the hand of this republic. He is mentioned in the verse following my text where it says: "As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee." It is not my figure. It is the figure of the Bible. Christ is so desirous to have this world love Him that He stops at no humiliation of simile. He compares His grace to spittle on the eyes of the blind man. He compares Himself to a hen gathering the chickens, and in my text He compares Himself to a suitor begging a hand in marriage. Does this Christ, the King, deserve this land? Behold Pilate's hall and the insulting expectoration on the face of Christ. Behold the Calvarean massacre and the awful hemorrhage of five wounds. Jacob served 14 years for Rachel, but Christ, my Lord, the King, suffered in torture 33 years to win the love of this world. As often princesses at their very birth are pledged in treaty of marriage to princes or kings of earth, so this nation at its birth was pledged to Christ for Divine marriage.

Before Columbus and his 120 men embarked on the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the Nina for their wonderful voyage, what was the last thing they did? They sat down and took the holy sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. After they caught the first sight of this country and the gun of one ship had announced it to the other vessels that land had been discovered, what was the song that went up from all the three decks? "Gloria in Excelsis." After Columbus and his 120 men had stepped from the ship's deck to the solid ground, what did they do? They all knelt and consecrated the new world to God. What did the Huguenots do after they landed in the Carolinas? What did the Holland refugees do after they landed in New York? What did the pilgrim fathers do after they landed in New England? With bended knee and uplifted face and Heaven besieging prayer, they took possession of this continent for God. How was the first American congress opened? By prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ. From its birth this nation was pledged for holy marriage with Christ.

And then see how good God has been to us! Just open the map of the continent and see how it is shaped for immeasurable prosperities. Navigable rivers, more in number and greater than any other land, rolling down on all sides into the sea, prophesying large manufactures and easy commerce. Look at the great ranges of mountains timbered with wealth on the top and sides, metaled with wealth underneath. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of coal. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of iron. The land so contoured that extreme weather hardly ever lasts more than three days—extreme heat or extreme cold. Climate for the most part bracing and favorable for brawn and brain. All fruits, all minerals, all harvests. Scenery displaying an autumnal pageantry that no land on earth pretends to rival. No South American earthquakes. No Scotch mists. No London fogs. No Egyptian plagues. No Germanic divisions. The people of the United States are happier than any people on earth. It is the testimony of every man that has traveled abroad. For the poor, more sympathy; for the industries, more opportunity. Oh, how good God was to our fathers, and how good he has been to us and to our children. To Him—blessed be His mighty name—to Him of cross and triumph, to Him who still remembers the prayer of the Huguenots and Holland refugees and the pilgrim fathers—to Him shall this land be married. Oh, you Christian patriots, by your contributions and your prayers, hasten on the fulfillment of the text.

We have been turning an important leaf in the mighty tome of our national history. One year at the gates of this continent over 500,000 emigrants arrived. I was told by the commissioner of emigration that the probability was that in that one year 600,000 emigrants would arrive at the different gates of commerce. Who were they? The paupers of Europe? No. At Kansas City I was told by a gentleman, who had opportunity for large investigation that a great multitude had gone through there, averaging in worldly estate $800. I was told by an officer of the government, who had opportunity for authentic investigation, that thousands and thousands had gone, averaging $1,000 in possession each. I was told by the commissioner of immigration that 20 families that had recently arrived brought $85,000 with them. Mark you, families, not tramps. Additions to the national wealth, not subtractions therefrom. I saw some of them reading their Bibles, and their hymnbooks, thanking God for His kindness in helping them to cross the sea. Some of them had Christ in the steerage all across the waves, and they will have Christ in the rail trains which at five o'clock every afternoon start for the great west. They are being taken by the commission of emigration in New York, taken from the vessels, protected from the Shylocks and sharpers, and, in the name of God and humanity, passed on to their destination, and there they will turn your wilderness into gardens, if you will build for them churches and establish for them schools and send to them Christian missionaries.

While some people may stand back at the gates of the city saying: "Stay back!" to foreign populations, I press out as far beyond those gates as I can press out beyond them and beckon to foreign nations, saying: "Come, come, all ye people who are honest and industrious and God loving!" But say you: "I am so afraid that they will bring their prejudices for foreign governments and plant them here." Absurd. They are sick of the governments that have oppressed them, and they want free America! Give them the great gospel of welcome. Throw around them all Christian hospitalities. They will add their industry and hard earned wages to this country, and then we will dedicate all to Christ and "thy land shall be married." But where shall the marriage altar be? Let it be the Rocky mountains, when, through artificial and mighty irrigation, all their tops shall be covered, as they will be, with vineyards and orchards and grain fields. Then let the Bostons and the New Yorks and the Charlestons of the Pacific coast come to the marriage altar on one side, and then let the Bostons and the New Yorks and the Charlestons on the Atlantic coast come to the marriage altar on the other side, and there between them let this bride of nations kneel, and then if the organ of the loudest thunders that ever shook the Sierra Nevadas on the one side or moved the foundations of the Alleghanies on the other side should open full diapson of wedding march, that organ of thunders could not down the voice of Him who would take the hand of this bride of nations, saying: "As a bridegroom rejoiceth over a bride, so thy God rejoiceth over thee." At that marriage banquet the platters shall be of Nevada silver, and the chalices of California gold and the fruits of northern orchards and the spices of southern groves and the tapestry of American manufacture and the congratulations from all the free nations of earth and from all the triumphant armies of Heaven. And so thy land shall be "married."

Needed Him.

"I must send them all circulars," exclaimed the man who was addressed by his acquaintances as professor. "Those men who have testified in the investigation ought to know about me."

"What business are you in?"

"I have a new system of memory training."—Washington Star.

It is not so much to tell the truth as to make the truth tell.—National Advocate.

A hero knows there is danger before him, but he thinks of something of more consequence than danger.—Lever.

When a burglar or murderer is to be run down, where do the police go to look for him? To the saloon.—Epworth Herald.

Two hundred women at Chattanooga, Tenn., went to the city council chamber and defeated a movement started by saloonkeepers to extend the closing hour at night from 10 to 12 o'clock.

A Bostonian shot himself recently because he could not give up the liquor habit. It seems strange that a man who had nerve to take his own life had not the will to save it.—Albany Journal.

On the west coast of Africa and far inland, bottles of gin and demijohns of rum are used as the common currency; and on the Congo one-half of all that the natives produce is paid for with liquor.

Our military authorities in the Philippines have found it necessary already to take action against American saloons introduced in the islands. The work of these places has been a fire in their rear destroying more soldiers than the weapons of the insurgents. The American saloon carries a curse with it wherever it goes.—Christian Work.

The famous Benedictine monks at Beatty, Pa., have discontinued brewing beer for the market. For 40 years they have brewed this beer and peddled it among the saloons all over the western part of Pennsylvania. The growing temperance sentiment among Catholics is responsible, though it is said they will still brew beer for their private use.

Klondike Liquor Dealers.

Champagne brings $25 a bottle in Dawson. The regular price of a drink of whisky is 50 cents, and the saloonkeeper claims that he is making no profit at this price when he has to pay $40 to $50 a gallon for it at wholesale—because the miners take such large drinks. The saloonkeepers, however, are not unable to take care of themselves. They adulterate their whisky freely with Yukon water, and they are always careful to have the balance on their side when the weigher puts the customers' dust on the scales. Underneath the scale is a piece of Brussels carpet, and any particles of dust that may accidentally fall in the operation are hidden for harvest after the closing hour.—Champion (liquor organ).

Armor-Plated Boys.

It is important these days that there should be armor-plated boys. A boy needs to be iron-clad on—

His lips—against the first taste of liquor.

His ears—against impure words.

His hands—against wrongdoing.

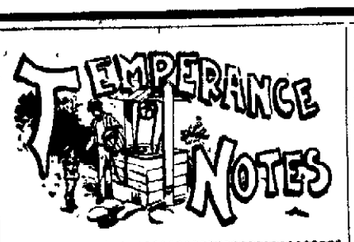
His heart—against going with bad company.

His eyes—against dangerous books and pictures.

His pocket—against dishonest money.

His tongue—against evil-speaking.

The Christian armor on her citizens gives more security to the nation than all the armor plates that are on her ships. So says the Christian Guardian.



IN HIS OWN STRENGTH.

Sad, Untimely End of a Boy Who Spurned the Thought That He Needed Christ's Strength.

"Oh, yes, religion's all right for some people, but I don't need it! I'm strong enough to do what's right without being helped. Of course, for a fellow that's weak, religion's a good thing, and for some people it's the only thing that will keep them straight. But you needn't worry about me!"

These words were spoken by a young man just at the outset of his college career. A friend had suggested to him his need of a strength beyond his own to help him resist the many temptations incident to college life. The friend sighed when he found his kindly remonstrance useless, and went home with a sad heart.

Let us follow the young man for a few years.

An exceptionally brilliant scholar, he soon won the regard of the faculty, while his social proclivities and unfailing good nature made him a favorite with his companions at school.

This was at first. As the months went by, the boy who didn't need help began to find the freedom of college life a different thing from the wholesome restraint of the life at home. He learned easily, so his studies did not occupy all his time, and he fell gradually into the habit of going "out with the other fellows" occasionally, and even drank an occasional glass of wine.

He would have scorned the suggestion that this could lead to anything worse. He stood at the head of the class in his studies, and a little mild dissipation of that sort wouldn't do any harm. He knew how to take care of himself!



THE NET WAS ALREADY DRAWING CLOSER ABOUT HIM.

The first year passed, and the young man had found no difficulty in keeping up with his work, and won most of the honors in his examinations. He came home loaded with congratulations from all sides. His friend, however, saw an almost imperceptible change in him. He asked whether he found himself still strong to resist temptation. The young man laughed carelessly and replied, with a superior air: "A fellow doesn't have to be a prude. I think I'm still capable of looking out for myself. You need not have any fear on my account!"

A year later, and the young man found he was not standing so well in his examinations as formerly. He was spending more of his time with the "other fellows," and often had a bad headache in the morning, and did not feel like studying. Still, his work was fairly creditable, and a fellow can't work all the time; he must have a little fun! When he came back in the fall he would brace up and do better again.

There was a hint of recklessness in the tone of the young man when he talked with his friend again on his return at the close of his sophomore year. Again the friend tried to show him that his only safeguard was to take Christ as his guide and resolve never to yield to the tempter, and never to touch a drop of strong drink. The young man listened with smiling incredulity, and laughed at the idea of there being any danger in an occasional glass of wine, or even stronger drink. "Thank you for the interest you take in me," he said, complacently, "but there really is no cause for alarm. I think I know enough not to go too far!"

Poor fellow, the net was already drawing closer about him, already the terrible habit had him in its power! Yet he went on, blindly but gayly, to his destruction. His mother was a widow, and her son was her idol. She was far from suspecting the truth. He seemed as frank and as affectionate as ever while with her.

Soon after his junior year began it became evident that something was amiss. The professors began to remonstrate with him kindly, for they all liked the boy. They saw all too clearly the danger he was incurring, but his reply was still the same: "There's no danger in it for me!" At last one wrote to the mother, and she came at once to have a talk with her son. When she saw him, however, his bright, frank manner entirely disarmed her, and—so does drink deaden the conscience—he assured her that there was nothing wrong, but that it was all a false report started by some of his competitors, who wished to injure his standing with the faculty!

The weak but adoring mother returned home with her mind at rest, and the young man tried for a time to do better, but the habit was too strong for him, and after a little, in spite of all warning, the "occasional glass" grew more and more frequent, till at the end of the third year the once brilliant and promising boy, who was so confident as to his future, not only failed utterly in his examinations, but was suspended from school, and went home in disgrace!

Even then, so insidious is the growth of this terrible habit, he would not see his danger. Even then he insisted that it was not a fixed habit, but went on, alas! heedless alike of the warnings of friends and the pleadings of his widowed mother, until to-day, at less than 30 years of age, that young man is a physical and mental wreck—his once brilliant intellect clouded and his fine constitution undermined by late hours and dissipation, his mother heart-broken and his prospects for life ruined. And, strangest of all, to one who has not seen this phase of that terrible habit, he still insists that drink has never hurt him, and that he can stop it at any time! God pity him and all others who have fallen into the clutches of the terrible demon of drink, and may these pages from a life help every boy who reads them to decide, if he has not already done so, to take Christ as his friend and guide through life, and to abstain always and forever from touching a drop of strong drink, for nothing less than total abstinence is safe. But do not trust your own fancied strength.

"I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me," but "without Me ye can do nothing."

"Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh"

—Alice Miller Weeks, in National Advocate.

A STRIKING CARTOON.

Published by French Paper to Illustrate Which Is the Greater Evil-Doer, the Saloon or the Bandit.

The current number of Le Bien Social has a very striking double cartoon, and beneath it is the question, "Which of the two is the greatest evildoer?" The one part of the cartoon shows a bandit who has seized a traveler by the throat and is pointing a dagger at his breast and demanding "the purse or the life." The other part shows the interior of a tavern, three of the tipplers turned round with terrified faces gazing at a man who has fallen on the floor and now lies full length on his back; the landlord, who has been counting his money behind the bar, looks with a horrified gaze at his prostrate customer, while the money he has been counting drops on the floor; and from the door leading to the house part of the premises the landlady peers with staring eyes, no doubt attracted to the spot by the noise and commotion consequent on the man falling. Underneath this part of the cartoon are the words: "Alcoholism demands the purse and the life." We have said that the cartoon is a striking one, but is it not also a true one? The victim of the highway robber is generally able to purchase his life with his money; the victim of the drink robber has to sacrifice both money and life.—National Advocate.

ENGLISH WOMEN INEBRIATES.

Lady Henry Somerset Deplores the Growing Evil in the "Land of Barmaids."

The alarming increase of the drinking habit among English women is causing serious consideration among temperance workers.

In an interview on the subject Lady Henry Somerset said:

"There can be no doubt that the great problem is presenting itself to the temperance people of this country of how to arrest the great increase of inebriety among women. It is a lamentable fact that in this country a woman is especially associated with the sale of intoxicants. This country is par excellence the land of barmaids. That they are to be found behind the bar of every drinkshop has caused the safeguards that surround them in other countries to be set aside.

"As a nation we stand in the unenviable position of being almost the only one that has drunken womanhood. The question for us to decide is not only how to stem the growing evil, but also how to deal with those who have fallen and are falling every day."

Let every youth aim, first of all, and most of all, at self-mastery. Without it he must be base and miserable. With it he cannot but be happy. Without it other things are but "gifts of the evil genii, which are curses in disguise."—F. W. Farrar

Norway Sets an Example.

Norway has passed a law prohibiting the sale of tobacco to any boy under 16 years of age without a signed order from an adult relative or an employer. Foreign travelers are also forbidden to offer cigarettes to boys, and make themselves liable to prosecution if they do so. The police are required to confiscate all the pipes, cigars and cigarettes of boys who smoke in the public streets. A sliding scale of fines is provided. They vary from 50 cents to $25.—Presbyterian.

White Fruit House

PRICES FOR 1899.

1898 is gone and with it much of the doubts and fears of the business world. Things can get no worse. Since the war everything has a tendency to going up. A great many goods are low, and they can not go any lower, such as Teas, Coffees and Sugar.

Coffee is Down 3c per Pound---This Makes a Reduction During the Year of 4c per pound.

We now make a specialty of roasting our best Rio Coffee here at home, and in this way our customers gets a much fresher roast than in packages. Besides, you can see what you are buying, as it is loose and not in packages. It is quite a saving to our customer and a much better article.

Our Best Roasted Rio, 12½c lb.
Bonito in Packages, 10c lb.
Levering in packages, 12c lb.
Rich Mocha, green, 25c lb, roasted, 31c lb
Green Rio, Very Best, 10c lb.
Good Rio, Green, 8c lb.
Old Government Java, 25c lb.
Roasted Java, 31c lb.

Sugars Down 1-2c Per Pound.

Extra Yellow C, 4¼c
Coffee A, 5c
Fine Granulated 5¼c
Cut Loaf, 5¾c
Best Powdered, 6c.

Teas.

The Tea market in all grades has been advanced 10c lb. on account of the War tax, fortunately we had a large supply before the advance came and continue to sell to our customers at old prices.

Our method in dealing in Teas like other goods, is to buy large quantities from Importers and sell direct to customers, thereby saving the jobber's profit of 10c to 20c lb. This is the success of our Tea trade. Quick sales and small profits.

Young Hyson good, 30c
Young Hyson, extra good, 40c
Very best Young Hyson, 50c
Japan Tea, 40c, and best, 50c lb
Gunpowder, good, 40c lb.; best 50c lb
Imperial best, 50c
Best English Breakfast, 50c lb
Be t Oolong Tea, 50c

Canned Goods--Home Pack and California.

Tomatoes and Corn had a very large crop last year, and the prices are very low.
Tomatoes, 8c
Corn, 7c
Egyptian Brand Corn, 10c
Best Baltimore Pie Peaches 9c
Early June Peas, 9c
Baltimore Table Peaches, 15c
California Green Gages, 14c
California Egg Plums, 14c
California Apricots, 18c
California Peaches, 18c
California White Cherries, 20c.

Dried Fruits--Domestic and California.

California Raisins, best, 9c
California Raisins, extra, 7c
California Apricots 2 lb
California Prunes, 6c, and 10c
California Peaches, 14c
Evaporated Apples, 11c
Domestic Apples, 8c
Pitted Cherries, 14c
No 1 Raspberries, 15c
Best Blackberries, 8c
Zantee Currants 7c

Fish.

Family White Fish ¼ bbl., $1.60
Fancy White Fish, kit, 50c
No. 1 White Fish, kit, $1.00
Mackerel, kit, $1.25
Labrador Herring, 2c each
Best Mackerel, kit, $2.10
Scotch Herring, keg, $1.10
Holland Herring, keg, 80c
Best Georgia Bank Cod Fish, whole, 7c
Summer Cured Cod Fish, brick, 7c

Maple Syrup, Other Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Lyndon Maple Syrup in bottles, 30c
Golden Drips, per gallon, 25c
New Orleans Molasses, gal., 15c
Best New Orleans, gal., 35c
No. 1 Sorghum, gal., 35c.

Oils--Harness, Neatsfoot, Linseed and Machine.

Harness Oil, 50c gallon
Neatsfoot, 60c gallon
Fish Oil, 60c gallon
Machine Oil, dark, 20c gallon
Machine Oil, bright, 25c gallon
Linseed Oil, boiled, 50c gallon
Linseed Oil, raw, 50c gallon
Lard Oil, No. 1, 50c gallon

Cheap Sugar Has Made Cheap Candy.

Pure Stick, per lb, 9c
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
French Mottoes 12c lb
Gum Drops, 5c lb
Bon Bons, extra, 10c lb
Bon Bon Fruit, 20c lb
Cinnamon Drops, 10c lb
Peppermint Lozenges, 10c lb
This is the lowest candies have ever been sold at in the history of the trade.

Fine Cut and Plug Tobacco, Cigars, Etc.

Fine Cut, good, 35c
Fine Cut, extra 40c
Fine Cut best, 75c
Villa France, 55c per box
Artistic Cigars, 65c per box
Empire, $1.20 per box
Plug, Battle Ax, pound, 35c
Plug, Horse Shoe, pound 45c
Plug, J. T., best, pound 35c
Smoking Tobacco, pound 23c
Sweet Conqueror, pound 25c
Mail Pouch, per package, 9c

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Domestic Wines are extremely low this season.
Kelley Is and Catawba, 70c gallon
Kelley Island Port, 80c gallon
Kelley Island Sherry, 80c gallon
German Kuemmel, $1.50 gallon
German Kuemmel, bottles, 60c
California Angelica, 80c gallon
California Muscatel, 80c gallon
Wines in bottles, 25c and 30c bottle
Whiskies, new, $1.10 and $1.25 gallon
Whiskies, old, $1.40 and $2.50 gallon

Carpets, Matting, Linoleums, Window Shades and Floor Oil Cloths.

We have a large line and nice assortment of Oil Cloths, Carpets and Window Shades. We keep all grades and prices. Our whole corner room is devoted to these goods so you can always find a good display at low prices.

Window Shades, good, 10c each
Window Shades, extra, 25c each
Window Shades, best, 30c each
Rag Carpet, good, per yard, 22c
Rag Carpet, home-made, per yard, 35c
Brussels Carpet, good, yard, 35c
Brussels Carpet, best, yard 65c
Linoleum, good, 35c yard
Linoleum, best, $1 40 yard
Floor Oil Cloth, good, 20c yard
Floor Oil Cloth, best, 30c yard
Ingrain Carpets, good, 25c yard
Ingrain Carpets, best, 40c yard
Extra Supers, per yard 50c

Be sure and call on us for your Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades—we beat all others. You can save at least 20 per cent. on the dollar at the Fruit House.

White Fruit House.

WHEN DEWEY COMES HOME.



By Cyrus Sylvester

Things are going to happen when Dewey comes home. The bottled up enthusiasm of the American people is to be uncorked. He is to be welcomed in a manner such as has never been seen before. The reception which the English gave Kitchener when he returned to London after Omdurman the nobility will be a Quaker convention compared to it.

It matters not that the great admiral is coming home for rest and quiet. He can have those afterward if he survives the boisterous greeting which is being prepared.

Although the announcement that he is on his way back is but a week or two old, the plans for his reception are fully under way. Hardly a city of importance in the whole country but is looking for some pretext to secure his presence at some time or other after his arrival.

As the Olympia is to sail home across the Atlantic by way of Suez canal, New York will have the honor of first greeting the admiral. And New York proposes to do the thing handsomely. The city government has already appropriated $150,000 as an entertainment fund. Just how it is to be expended still remains to be seen.



DINNER INVITATIONS.

Many absurd schemes have been proposed. The president of Manhattan borough suggests that an immense barbecue be held on the Polo grounds. Evidently he is of the opinion that Admiral Dewey would be highly honored to watch a New York crowd of unwieldy size fight for hot roast beef sandwiches in an open lot.

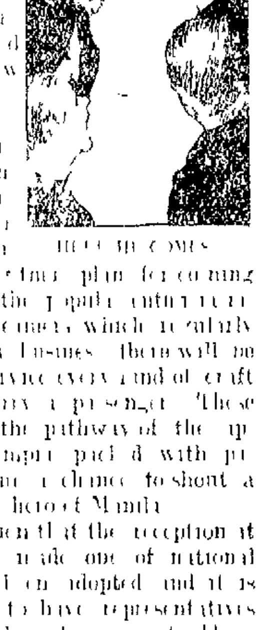
Another project which has the merit of having been the first in the field, is the $10,000 dinner scheme. One hundred rich New Yorkers propose to have Dewey all to themselves for one evening. To accomplish this they are going to give a luxurious dinner at the Waldorf Astoria at a cost of $100 a plate. It is still a question whether or not the admiral will care to tackle a $100 dinner but the promoters of the scheme are merrily making preparations. The details of the banquet arrangements are awaited with some curiosity. The average American citizen wants to know just how a dinner can be made so expensive.

The New York Chamber of Commerce, whose members are accustomed to eat once a year the most expensive meal served in public anywhere in the country, started to get up a Dewey banquet but the plan has received a set back.

A banquet will undoubtedly be one of the features of New York's civic welcome. If this is accomplished it will be a stupendous affair, for the pressure to get invitations will be something unparalleled.

Countless other organizations in other cities want to dine and wine the heroic Dewey. If he should accept all these invitations he would have to eat in public for the rest of his natural life. When he reaches the point to which Consul Stevens has forwarded all the mail which has been directed to the admiral since he left Manila the scow he will find a bunch of more of these invitations awaiting him.

The principal feature of New York's reception will be the welcome which the Olympia will get as soon as she pokes her nose inside of Sandy Hook. Whatever the time of day or night it may be the flagship will find there such an aggregation of water craft as has never been seen before anywhere. New York is to be a bustling town before then such as has never been.



[illegible] HE COMES.

will be owner of [illegible] to commandeer ... Hardly making their plans for coming money out of the popular enthusiasm. Boats of steamers which regularly engage in such business there will be pressed into service every kind of craft which can carry a passenger. These will carry in the pathway of the approaching Olympia packed with patriots who want a chance to shout a welcome to the hero of Manila.

The suggestion that the reception at New York be made one of national character has been adopted and it is now planned to have representatives from all of the big cities present. Thus when Admiral Dewey drops anchor he will be presented not only with the freedom of Gotham town but of Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco and other cities.

Unless some means of heading off these civic delegations can be found this will doubtless be a most tiresome ceremony to the admiral, who is a modest law abiding man and who does not care for the freedom of cities. Why not fit one of the Olympia's ash cans with a slotted cover and let the spokesmen drop into it their printed speeches and various civic freedoms.

An up to date poet has expressed his views of the Dewey welcome in verse:

> We have welcomed many presidents like
> [illegible]
> And pent up emotion every race and sort
> [illegible] meetings will
> [illegible]
> When Dewey comes a sailing into port
> Just how we're going to do it we really
> cannot say
> [illegible] not complete enough to
> all
> Of course there'll be gunpowder music
> [illegible] but louder
> Than the best I know will be the people's yell

Then he proceeds to dilate on the extent and depth of that yell and ends with the conclusion that

> Altogether rolling in one tremendous roar
> It will meet and set the Narrows all
> to din
> And the man whose ears it reaches by
> the whoops and howls and screeches
> Can bet his life they're glad to see him
> home

Just what the date of this Dewey jubilation will be cannot be determined for some time to come. According to the latest reports the Olympia will leave Hongkong about June 1. If she sailed straight home through the Mediterranean she would reach New York about July 15. Europe wants to see our great admiral however.

The English are especially anxious for him to stop at one of their ports. They will have banquets and receptions awaiting him. Probably the French would like to see Dewey too. It is not expected that he will have very urgent invitations to stop at Barcelona or any other of the Spanish ports. The dons have seen quite enough of Dewey.

If he accepts any of the French or English invitations his passage home will be delayed. The navy department has given him free choice in the matter and he has liberty to be as leisurely as he pleases.

In the meantime the project to give Admiral Dewey a home in Washington has become the most popular movement of the kind that was ever set rolling. It is proposed to give every Dewey admirer an opportunity to subscribe to the fund. The matter has been put in the most reliable and competent hands. No less a person than Frank A. Vanderlip, assistant secretary of the United States treasury, has been made chairman of the committee, and Ellis H. Roberts, whose name is on so much of the government's money, has consented to act as treasurer.



The following is an extract from the address recently issued by the national Dewey committee:

"A grateful nation cannot do better than provide liberally for Admiral Dewey's comfort in a home fitted to his tastes worthy in some measure of his services and indicative in a small degree of the gratitude which is not of a day but of all time. A popular subscription will afford all the privilege to join in such a testimonial in which patriotism will have a monument.

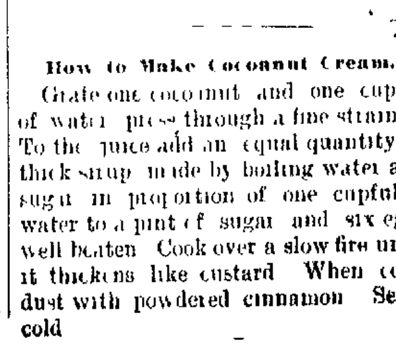
"On his return from the scene of his victories and his statesmanship the official duties of Admiral Dewey will be performed in Washington. He should have a home there. The national capital cannot fail to have attractions for him in the present and future. For a winter residence during his life he can hardly find a more desirable place. It is for a home for Admiral Dewey in Washington that subscriptions are invited.

Suggestions to this general effect have been put forth in several quarters. Assurances have been conveyed to the undersigned that the general enthusiasm can be directed in a simple current through the agency of a national committee. Each of us busy with our ... occupations accepts as a duty not to be set aside the task of organizing the popular munificence for this purpose and of administering the patriotic trust for a Dewey home fund.

Subscriptions may be sent at once to the treasurer of this fund at the treasury department, Washington. Temporary receipts will be promptly returned and as soon as it can be prepared a duplicate of the same date and amount bearing a fine portrait of Admiral Dewey will be forwarded to every subscriber.

A Brooklyn kite expert is to greet the admiral in a most novel way. He is going to suspend an American flag from a pair of kites and send it far out to sea.

These are some of the ways in which we are preparing to welcome Dewey home.



How to Make Coconnut Cream.

Grate one coconut and one cupful of water press through a fine strainer. To the juice add an equal quantity of thick sirup made by boiling water and sugar in proportion of one cupful of water to a pint of sugar and six eggs well beaten. Cook over a slow fire until it thickens like custard. When cold, dust with powdered cinnamon. Serve cold.

THE NEW MODERATOR.

Chosen to Preside Over the 111th Presbyterian Assembly.

The office of moderator of the general assembly is the highest gift which the Presbyterian church can give to any of its ministers so the Rev Dr Robert F. Sample who was elected to this post the other day in Minneapolis, is to be considered from now on as one of the prominent men of that faith. Besides being one of the most polished pulpit orators in New York he is a traveler, author and poet. He is a man of strong character and his selection as moderator of the one hundred and eleventh general assembly was regarded as a victory for the conservative element of the church.

The newly elected moderator was born at Corning, N Y in 1834. He graduated from Jefferson college and



REV DR ROBERT F SAMPLE

from the Western Theological seminary. His first pastorate was at Mercer Pa, the next at Bedford, Pa. From this charge he was called to the Westminster church Minneapolis. He preached in Minneapolis for 21 years. During the past 13 years he has been the pastor of the Westminster church, New York city.

Dr Sample is a member of a number of boards and important committees under the control of the general assembly—among others the board of church erection. He is also a trustee of Lincoln university. He has been moderator of the synod of Minnesota and also moderator of the presbytery of New York. He was a delegate to the pan Presbyterian council held in Belfast, Ireland in the year 1884 and read one of the papers on that occasion. Force eloquence and earnestness are as characteristic of this noted preacher as delicacy of literary shading effective imagery, pathos, scintillations and wit and all that goes to make the accomplished man of letters as well as the fervid preacher.

For 25 years he has been a constant contributor to papers and periodicals and volumes published anonymously which have found their way to classification of high rank among choice works of the kind.

A BOY HEALER.

Marvelous Cures Are Credited to This Little Montreal Lad.

The whole province of Quebec is very much interested in the marvelous stories which are being told about the cures effected by little Jean Louis Taillon the boy healer of Montreal. People are visiting the Taillon house at the rate of over 200 a day. Not all of them are allowed to see the boy healer.

Jean Louis is the seventh son of Joseph and Rosanna Taillon French Canadian folk in moderate circumstances. His home is at 333 Trunk street Montreal.



JEAN LOUIS TAILLON

It is alleged that he cures simply by the laying on of hands and that he charges nothing at all for his services, merely asking the afflicted ones to say a pater and ave for their relief.

According to Jean's mother he had never tried to cure anything but toothache until last summer, but he is said to have relieved the pain of aching molars ever since he was 6 months old. Mme Taillon says that they all expected he would possess some power to cure because of his being a seventh son.

Lacks Opportunity.

"You don't seem to have much to say about domestic affairs."

"You are mistaken, sir. I have a good deal to say, but I never get a chance to say it."—Richmond Dispatch.

THE LAND OF ROSES

Southern California Revels In Blooms Just Now.

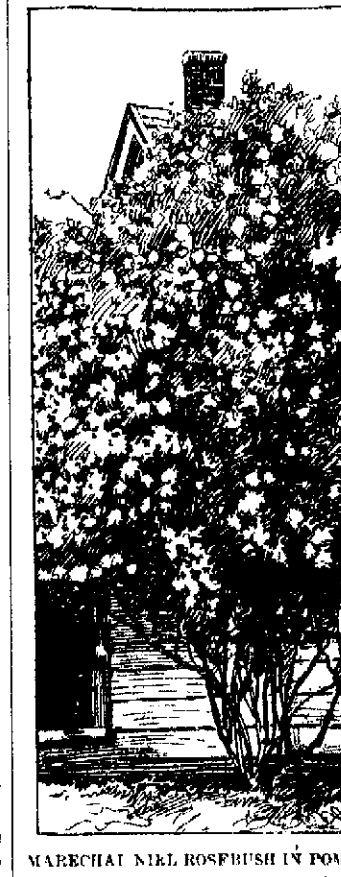
The month of roses will soon be here, and all over the country, even in the northern parts of Maine and Minnesota, the bushes will be blooming in the carefully tended gardens. But in southern California every month is a month of roses. Just now, however, while the people of less fortunate sections are anxiously watching their few dozen buds, the residents of the Pomona valley are moving about through a sea of roses whose fragrant gorgeous colored waves break clear to the house tops.

It is difficult for people who have never seen the rose trees and bushes of southern California to realize what a wealth of bloom they put forth at this time of the year. The most delicate tea roses the rarest Marechal Niels and the most royal Marie Van Houtes grow beside the door of the lowliest mountain cabin, while climbing roses of the most exquisite variety clamber with tropical luxuriance up the sides of old barns and even adorn deserted cattle and horse corrals.

In some localities there are literal thickets of La Marque, rainbow, Clare Carnot roses that would each winter season bring hundreds of dollars to their careless owners if the floral crop could be gathered and sold in New York or any eastern city.

On the roads into Los Angeles and about Pomona there are in the aggregate fully a mile of thick hedges of Marechal Niel Cherokee and jacqueminot roses. In the season of blossoming the air is in many valleys heavy with the perfume of roses.

The remarkable luxuriance of roses as well as of all varieties of vegetation in southern California is accounted for by the fact that rarely is there a touch of frost, and the soil, in itself of ex



MARECHAL NIEL ROSEBUSH IN POMONA, CAL

traordinary fertility has the quality of holding moisture well and giving it up to the plant life when needed.

In some of the rose gardens, particularly through the San Gabriel and Pomona valleys, there are grown over 150 separate and distinct varieties of roses. In the well known Skinner rose garden in Pomona 178 varieties of roses blossom for a month or two every year while 23 varieties imported from Japan and islands in the Mediterranean, are in annual bloom 10 months out of 12. Along the streets of the older settled towns, such as Santa Barbara, San Gabriel and Santa Ana large branches, laden heavily with roses more perfect in form and color than the tens of thousands that have been sold in New York, Philadelphia Boston and other eastern cities for $4 a dozen, thrust themselves over the fences or cypress hedges.

On scores of streets there are rows of pepper trees, up whose shaggy bark cloth of gold, beauty of Glazenwood and Devoniensis roses have been planted and trained to climb so tightly as to conceal the trunk from sight.

The rapid and immense growth of all rose plants is a matter of astonishment with all newcomers to southern California. There are hundreds of climbing roses that have grown 25 and 30 feet in three years. At the Arlington, in Santa Barbara there is a climbing rosebush some 20 years old whose almost innumerable branches cover an area of over 2 000 square feet on the long side of the hostelry. Its four main trunks, a yard above the roots are each 5 inches in diameter. At Riverside there is a La Marque rosebush 14 years old that has twisted its huge branches serpentlike about the trunk of a mammoth pepper tree and followed each limb of the tree out to the end so that in the weeks of rose blooming the tree looks like a stupendous bouquet of green flecked with tens of thousands of bits of white roses.

The rose tree is an achievement of the florist. It is made by budding a rosebud on the stock of a dogwood bush. The stock becomes the trunk of the rose tree. Any rosebud may be easily grafted or budded on dogwood, and in regions where there is no freezing weather a plant so budded thrives with very little care. There are a few rose trees in the old Spanish villages of southern California as Cucamonga San Fernando and San Bernardino, that have trunks 9 and 10 inches in diameter and 10 feet high.

ANDREW DOWNS.

Fitting Advice.

"I was bred in old Kentucky"—began the tramp.

"Oh, you were?" snapped the woman in the door. "Then go back there and loaf!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

FUNSTON'S SUCCESSOR.

Man to Whom the Fighting Brigadier Turned Over His Regiment.

Although he succeeds a little man, it is a big vacancy which Wilder S Metcalf, who has been appointed colonel of the Twentieth Kansas in place of "Fighting Fred" Funston, has been asked to fill. The little five foot Kansas fighter has been made a brigadier general, and Colonel Metcalf is now at the head of the famous regiment which has won so much honor during the Philippine campaign.

Colonel Metcalf has long served as a member of the Kansas national guard. When he settled in Lawrence in 1887, he at once identified himself with the militia. He rose from his post of lieu-



COLONEL WILDER S METCALF

tenant in the Lawrence company to that of colonel of the First regiment, which he was filling when given his commission as major of the Twentieth volunteers.

Colonel Metcalf has a wide reputation among regular army men as one of the most expert tacticians outside the United States army. He has given close and constant attention to military matters and has done this, too, in spite of the pressure of a large private business in the real estate line.

Colonel Metcalf was born at Milo, Me. and was educated in Oberlin college, Ohio from which he was graduated in 1878. While living in Ohio he entered the national guard and rose to the rank of captain. He is a graduate of the law school of the University of Kansas and is a fine type of the American citizen.

MAUDE ADAMS' MOTHER.

She Was Herself an Actress and Is Still a Young Looking Woman.

Mrs Annie Adams mother of Maude Adams the actress who has made such a success of her first appearance in a Shakespearean role and has been given columns of lavish praise by the New York critics for her new interpretation of Juliet, was an actress herself and retired not so very long ago. She still looks like a young woman and only left the stage that she might devote herself to the interests of her daughter, who has a very bright career ahead of her.

Mrs Adams has a very comfortable home at Ronkonkoma, N Y, which is an out of the way little village on Long Island. On the evening of Maude Adams' recent Shakespearean debut Mrs Adams had planned to remain away from the theater, but she could not stay away at such a crisis.

She tells this story of Miss Adams' first experience in a theater:

"Maude made her first appearance on the stage at the age of 1. I was then



MRS ANNIE ADAMS

playing in a theater in Salt Lake City. Following the piece in which I appeared was a farce called 'The Lost Child.' In the first scene of this farce a 6-weeks old infant made his appearance. In the next scene the child was to be brought in on a big platter.

"Between the first and second scenes the regular baby was taken ill. The manager was desperate. He tore all over the stage trying in vain to think of a scheme by which he could do away with the second appearance. Just then my maid appeared at the theater with Maude, then a baby about a year old.

"'Take Maude,' I said.

"The manager snatched little Maude from the nurse's arms, and a minute later she had made her first appearance on the stage—on the platter.

"There was a perfect howl from the audience, who appreciated the fact that the infantile heroine of the play had grown about a year within the space of about 15 minutes. And so Maude's first appearance was really a great laughing success."

The Cultured Way to Say It.

Chicago Woman—My dear, isn't your watch a little fast?

Boston Woman (severely)—It is not. It's only a little premature.

The American Colony In Porto Rico.

The American colony in Porto Rico is still small, for it has been in existence only a few months but it is rapidly increasing. Besides army and government officers there are now in San Juan a number of American business men who are obliged to stay there to look after their commercial interests. Some of these have brought their families down, much to the delight of the army women who have been very lonesome for society of their own kind.

Until recently Mrs Guy V Henry, wife of the military governor of the island, was the leader of the social circle at San Juan. She it was who organized the first patriotic league and banded some of the native women into an American sewing society. Mrs Fred D Grant, wife of the brigadier general also did her share in enlivening existence for the members of the colony. Her dances and receptions were the most brilliant affairs that have been given since the Spaniards left.

But both Mrs Henry and Mrs Grant have left the island, and now the first American lady in Porto Rico is Mrs Philip C Hanna wife of the United States consul at San Juan. She knows Porto Rico and the Porto Ricans thoroughly, for she went there when her husband was first appointed to his present post at the beginning of the McKinley administration.

It has probably been forgotten by now for it was but briefly mentioned at the time, but it is a fact that Mrs Hanna played an important part in the campaign of General Miles in Porto Rico. After the destruction of the Maine and before the declaration of war the Spanish officials treated the American consul and his wife with sincere



CONSUL AND MRS PHILIP C HANNA

courtesy. These Americans at least had gained their respect, and the courtly dons saw no reason to change their attitude because of international affairs.

But the Porto Ricans acted differently. Eager to gain Spanish favor, they exhibited contempt and disrespect for all things American. A guard of police stationed constantly at the consulate was necessary to prevent mob violence.

During all this period, while Spanish respect remained supreme, the Consul and Mrs Hanna were defiant to Porto Rican hatred. They appeared as usual on the plaza during the triweekly military concert. They were jeered and shouted at by the crowd, but the big, lanky Iowan, cool and reserved, walked quietly up and down, and the little woman in white kept up a brave front, smiling with perfect sang froid.

It took grit for the consul's wife to remain, for all means of exit from the island were now being cut off. The consul, however, was bound to remain at his post until definite orders came from headquarters, while all around him an angry populace literally gnashed its teeth with rage in the face of his coolness. Finally, on April 12, the order came to leave.

"Here's our walking papers," the consul said to his wife.

"Yes, really?" was all she said, with a little rising inflection of indifference.

During their escape in a British vessel Mrs Hanna exhibited the same cool courage. She was left behind at St. Thomas when Consul Hanna went with General Miles on his campaign of invasion. She had in the meantime learned the official secret code and found a chance to use it.

Although General Miles was in Porto Rico, he knew nothing about the strength of the opposing Spanish force. But Mrs Hanna at the cable station in St. Thomas learned all about the situation in San Juan and promptly transmitted these facts to her husband. She cabled that the 20,000 troops which the Spanish were supposed to have near San Juan were largely mythical, and that the greater part of the native Porto Rican volunteers were so badly scared that they were ready to desert at the first shot.

General Miles was glad to get such information, you may be sure, and he complimented Consul Hanna on having such an able and level headed helpmeet.

Of course it was great satisfaction to Mrs Hanna to re-enter triumphantly San Juan, where she had been hooted as she walked the streets, and see stars and stripes everywhere. She may have forgiven the Porto Ricans—probably she has—but it is doubtful if she will ever forget those unpleasant months she spent in San Juan just before the war.

MARY E LEONARD.

A Photograph.

"Excellent photograph of Smith!"

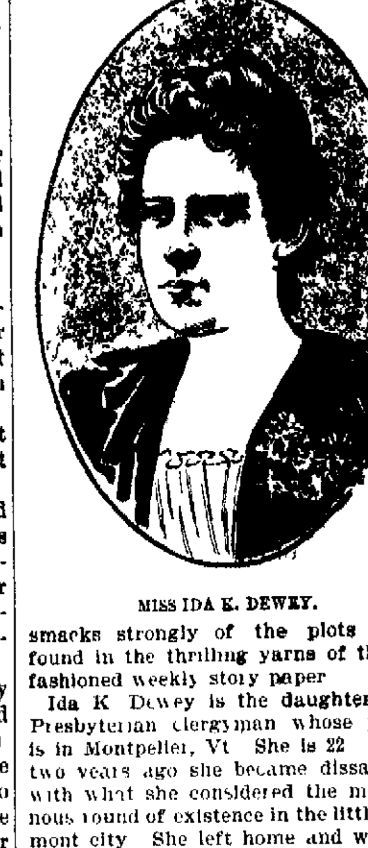
"Excellent! He looks enough like himself in it to be his own brother!"—Detroit Journal.

SHE'S DEWEY'S COUSIN.

Romance of a Pretty Relative of the Admiral.

The searchlight of publicity which has been turned upon Admiral Dewey and all his family has revealed the fact that a cousin of the great hero whom the nation is waiting to honor is occupying a most humble position. Just at present she can be seen almost any day sitting in the shop window of a Brooklyn store sewing children's garments. She sits there as an advertisement of the goods, which are for sale within.

The story of how the admiral's cousin came to earn her living in such a way



MISS IDA K. DEWEY.

smacks strongly of the plots to be found in the thrilling yarns of the old fashioned weekly story paper.

Ida K Dewey is the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman whose parish is in Montpelier, Vt. She is 22. About two years ago she became dissatisfied with what she considered the monotonous round of existence in the little Vermont city. She left home and went to New York. Her idea was to go on the stage and become a great actress. But the theatrical managers did not seem to be in need of a new leading lady just then. Miss Dewey was persistent, and at last she was given a minor part in a production.

Then came the battle of Manila Bay and the long distance lionizing of Dewey. The relationship of Miss Dewey to the great sea fighter was discovered. She was interviewed and her story printed in the newspapers. Then the theatrical managers smiled on her. She was given a prominent part in a second rate company and for awhile fortune seemed to smile on her. But the novelty of having a cousin of George Dewey in the cast soon wore off, and when she was no longer a drawing card she was dropped.

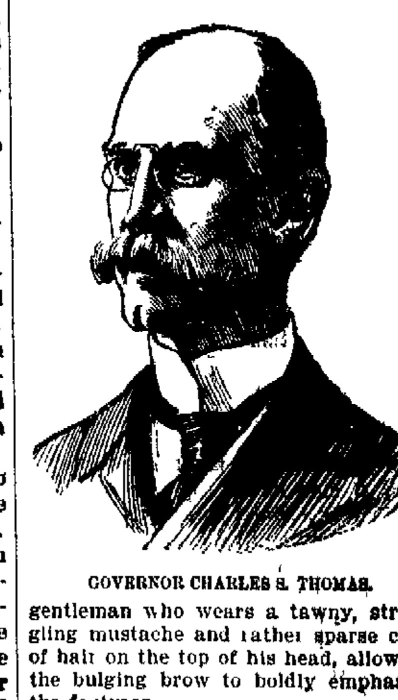
Poverty and illness landed the daughter of the Vermont preacher in the charity ward of a city hospital. When she was able to leave, she looked for work, and the job of sewing children's garments in a show window was the best one she could get. She expects nothing from the future, but perhaps something may happen to her advantage when her heroic uncle comes home.

COLORADO'S GOVERNOR.

A Chief Executive Who Seems to Fear No One.

Governor Charles S. Thomas of Colorado, who has been somewhat prominent of late on account of his alleged utterances concerning the return of the Colorado volunteers from the Philippines, has long been noted as a man of rather radical ideas. He is probably one of the strongest characters in the political life of the west. He first gained widespread notoriety by signing the prizefight bill in defiance of the formal and united protests of the clergy. Later he has been prominent as a bitter antitrust executive.

Governor Thomas is picturesque in appearance too. He stands over six feet high, is of a spare build, wears a pince nez and a frock coat, while his face alternates from the full bearded to smooth shaven, giving him a strong resemblance in the upper works to the late Bill Nye. At present and in normal frame of mind he is recognized as a



GOVERNOR CHARLES S. THOMAS.

gentleman who wears a tawny, straggling mustache and rather sparse crop of hair on the top of his head, allowing the bulging brow to boldly emphasize the features.

As an orator he is one of the best, dwelling in a humorous vein on whatever topic has been assigned to him and evoking roars of laughter in the midst of pathetic surroundings. He can be profoundly impressive when he chooses, but his chief forte is as a caricaturist, and in that role he excels.

Charles S. Thomas was born in Darien, Ga, Dec 6, 1849, and lived with his parents on a plantation until, at the age of 15, he was conscripted and sent to the front to fight for the Confederacy. At the close of the war his mother came north with her two sons. Mr. Thomas resumed his studies at Bridgeport, Conn, and completed a law course at Ann Arbor, Mich, when only 21 years of age. In the fall of 1871 he went to Denver.

Wrong In One Particular.

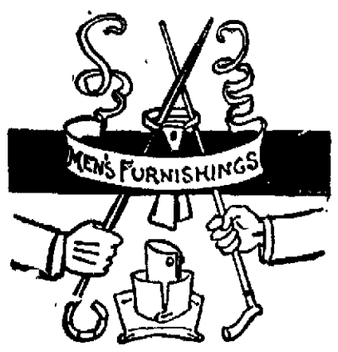
The star, standing before the billboard, read

"Everything as advertised."

"Except," said the star to himself, "the size of my salary."—Indianapolis Journal.

Golden,

The Hatter.



Everybody makes this their headquarters for

Summer Negligee Shirts, Summer Hats, Summer Caps, Etc.

REMEMBER WE CARRY THE LARGEST, THE BEST AND THE MOST COMPLETE LINE IN THE CITY. TRY US.

GOLDEN THE HATTER,
Opp. Fruit House,
96 Calhoun St.

ARTISTIC HOME DECORATIONS BY
H. A. KIRCHEFER.
Painted and Woven . . . Tapestries
Fresco Painting and . . Wall Tinting.
15 Arcade Block.
Office Phone 1302 Main.
Residence Phone 164 South.

MASONIC TEMPLE.....

SATURDAY, JUNE 10.
MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD!
Presenting promptly at 7:45 p. m.
CYRANO DE BERGERAC,
By Edmond Rostand.

Prices, $2.50, $2.00, $1.50 and $1.00. Admission balcony 50 cents. Sale of seats Monday, June 5, at 7 a. m.

Note—The sale of seats will begin promptly at 7 a. m. Monday, June 5, two hours earlier than usual. To prevent speculation there will positively no more than six tickets be sold to one person. No tickets put aside except paid for at time request is made. No telephone calls will be answered until after the line at the ticket window has broken; tickets on telephone calls will be held only one hour. Mail orders must be accompanied by cash, money order or check, and will receive earliest possible attention. Absolutely no free list.

MASONIC TEMPLE....

SUNDAY, JUNE 4.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

Every man and woman should hear this eloquent apostle of industrial freedom. Subject—

"LABOR AND LIBERTY."

"We have heard three of the five great orators of the world—Bryan, Cochran and Debs—and the greatest of these is Debs."—Ann Arbor Evening Times.

Prices 25 and 35c. Seat Sale Friday.

Meyer & Stock,
Architects

Plans and estimates furnished on application.
Your correspondence and patronage solicited.
German and English Spoken.
108 Calhoun St.

MONARCH Sewing Machine Oil.
For Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Fire Arms, etc. The Highest Grade. Get it from your dealer.
Baird Bros. & Co., Cleveland, O.

HITS AND ERRORS

WERE PLENTIFUL IN SECOND CONTEST.

HOOSIERS HAD BEST OF IT.

HOLLINGSWORTH DID SOME GREAT FIELDING.

GAME WAS NEVER IN DOUBT.

YOUNGSTOWN, WITH CARNEY TWIRLING, SHUT OUT.

INTERSTATE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Toledo	19	12	.617
Mansfield	17	13	.567
Youngstown	16	13	.552
Fort Wayne	18	15	.545
Grand Rapids	16	15	.516
New Castle	14	16	.467
Dayton	11	18	.379
Wheeling	9	19	.321

Fort Wayne won the second game of the series from Dayton and any person who saw the two games would not believe the same teams were playing that were in the game the day before were it not for the fact that the names on the score cards were too familiar. Yesterday there was a continual clash between the ball and the bat and the same players who were playing gilt-edged ball on Thursday were making the errors yesterday. But this is base ball and it is this uncertainty that makes the game so popular with the American people.

Guese and Heiberger were opposing twirlers and neither of them pitched high-class ball, although it must honestly be said that Guese did pitch far and away the best game. He was wild at times and was hit for singles ten times, but when hits meant runs the big white head was generally effective, all the visitors' runs being helped along by errors. Heiberger was batted hard and whenever the Fort Waynes needed hits they seemed to make them. His support, too, was of a saffron hue and there was no encouragement to fine pitching.

Flood hit for a single the first time up. Belden fouled out to Pop Reiman and then Letcher hit for two bases. George Miller and Glasscock made singles, Kuehne was hit by a pitched ball and Miller and Donahue made errors. When the smoke cleared away four Hoosiers had tallied.

Four more were added in the fourth on an error by Reiman, singles by Guese, Flood, Belden, Letcher and Miller, an error by Siegle and a passed ball. In this inning the visitors scored two runs on a base on balls, Bergen's wild throw, Smith's life at first, singles by Knau and Frank and "Doggie" Miller's failure to stop Frank's hit.

The Daytons scored another run in the fifth on Donahue's base on balls and errors by Bergen and Hollingsworth.

Fort Wayne scored one in the sixth on Belden being hit by a pitched ball, Letcher's sacrifice and Glasscock's single.

In the eighth the visitors scored their last two runs on singles by Smith, Knau and Frank and errors by Bergen and Letcher.

In the first half of the ninth Fort Wayne added two runs to its side of the score. Letcher singled and went to second on a passed ball. He scored on "Doggie" Miller's two-bagger against the fence. Glasscock made a single, but was caught attempting to steal, but Miller scored. Kuehne made a two-bagger, but the next two batters were easy outs. Score:

FORT WAYNE.

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Flood, 2b	4	2	2	1	3	0
Belden, lf	4	2	1	3	0	0
Letcher, cf	4	2	3	2	0	1
G. Miller, rf	5	2	4	1	0	1
Glasscock, 1b	5	1	4	13	1	0
Kuehne, 3b	4	0	2	1	1	0
Holly, ss	5	0	0	2	9	1
Bergen, c	5	1	0	3	0	2
Guese, p	4	1	2	0	1	0
Totals	40	11	18	26	15	5

Siegle out for running out of line.

DAYTON.

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Frank, rf	5	0	3	2	0	0
Rapp, ss	4	0	0	1	2	1
Siegle, cf	4	0	1	1	0	1
Reiman, 1b	5	0	1	12	1	1
Donahue, c	3	1	0	3	3	1
A. Miller, lf	5	0	1	2	0	1
Smith, 3b	4	2	1	2	1	0
Knau, 2b	4	2	2	4	6	0
Heiberger, p	3	0	1	0	4	0
Totals	37	5	10	27	17	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Ft Wayne	4	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	2—11
Dayton	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	2	0— 5

Earned runs—Fort Wayne, 4.

Two-base hits—Letcher, G. Miller, Kuehne.

Sacrifice hit—Letcher.

Stolen bases—Glasscock, 2.

Left on bases—Fort Wayne, 6; Dayton, 10.

First base on balls—Off Guese, 5; off Heiberger, 1.

Struck out—By Guese, 3; by Heiberger, 2.

Wild pitch—Heiberger.

Passed balls—Donahue, 2.

Double plays—Knau to Reiman; Flood to Glasscock.

Umpire—O'Brien.

Time—2:00.

Attendance—550.

OTHER INTER-STATE GAMES.

TOLEDO, 6; GRAND RAPIDS, 5.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 3.—Score:

Toledo	2	0	1	0	0	0	2	1	—	6
G. Rapids	1	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	— 5

Batteries—Ewing and Arthur; Harper and Cote. Hits—Toledo, 8; Grand Rapids, 8. Errors—Toledo, 3; Grand Rapids, 1.

WHEELING, 5; YOUNGSTOWN, 0.

Youngstown, O., June 3.—Score:

Wheeling	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	—	5
Y'gstown	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0

Batteries—Carney and Trost; Poole and Twineham. Hits—Youngstown, 4; Wheeling, 7. Errors—Youngstown, 2; Wheeling, 0.

MANSFIELD, 3; NEW CASTLE, 2.

New Castle, Pa., June 3.—Mansfield won from New Castle in the twelfth inning by a score of 3 to 2. Base hits—New Castle, 7; Mansfield, 8. Errors—New Castle, 2; Mansfield, 8. Pitcher Minnehan and Outfielder Ashenbach have been released.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Brooklyn	30	11	.732
Boston	26	13	.667
St. Louis	25	15	.625
Philadelphia	23	16	.590
Chicago	24	17	.585
Baltimore	23	17	.575
Cincinnati	21	17	.558
Pittsburg	16	22	.421
New York	16	23	.410
Louisville	12	28	.300
Washington	12	29	.298
Cleveland	8	28	.222

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Baltimore, 4; Chicago, 2.
St. Louis, 7; Washington, 2.
Brooklyn, 11; Cleveland, 10.
Boston, 6; Cincinnati, 4.
Philadelphia, 4; Pittsburg, 3.
New York, 13; Louisville, 12.

WESTERN LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee	19	15	.559
St. Paul	17	14	.548
Minneapolis	18	15	.545
Indianapolis	16	15	.516
Columbus	17	16	.515
Detroit	16	16	.500
Buffalo	13	17	.433
Kansas City	12	18	.400

WESTERN LEAGUE.

St. Paul, 6; Detroit, 2.
Columbus, 3; Kansas City, 2.
Buffalo, 6; Milwaukee, 0.
Indianapolis, 9; Minneapolis, 5.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Stahl made a hit, a run and accepted two chances in yesterday's game.

Although the game was one-sided it was a hard one to umpire because there were so many close decisions.

Norcum is in the box against the Old Soldiers this afternoon and has promised to show his local friends just how good a twirler he is.

The Fort Waynes will begin a series of three games in New Castle Monday. Then they go to Youngstown for three games and return home and open a series of three games with Mansfield on Sunday, June 11.

The best work for the visitors was done by Louis Knau at second base. He fielded everything cleanly that came into his territory and was at the front end of two double plays and missed another because Umpire O'Brien wouldn't give it to him.

The Fort Wayne Stars will play the Hartford City team on Sunday, June 18. The Stars is one of the strongest amateur teams in Fort Wayne and will give any team in the surrounding cities a hot contest before the game played is ended.

Youngstown will play here tomorrow, but it is probable that Truby will use better judgment than to put Carney in the box. He was batted hard by Wheeling yesterday and the alleged Giants were shut out. Carney has now lost more games than he won.

Flood is batting in his old-time form and is after the first place in the hitting record. George Miller and Glasscock led the batting yesterday with four hits apiece. One of Miller's hit the left field fence a few inches from the top and Al Miller missed catching it by a hair.

Letcher has a record. He is the first player to climb the right field bank and pull down an apparent two-bagger. Donahue was the victim of Letcher's great play. Tom climbed clear to the top of the embankment and as the sphere settled in his capacious claws for an out there was a yell from "Big Bill's" chief rooter in the grand stand.

Heine Youngman before the game yesterday entered a protest against the playing of Bergen, whom he claims belongs to Connie Mack, of the Milwaukees, and has been "farmed" to Fort Wayne. The Daytons have protested two games now with Fort Wayne, several with Wheeling and if they can keep it up the cheap management and cheap team hopes to have enough games thrown out to get at the top of the second division before the season ends.

Hollingsworth played a fine game at shortstop, accepting eleven out of twelve chances. He made one sensational stop off Heiberger's bat. The ball had started for second base and Holly shot across the diamond and just as the ball was about to pass him stuck out his left hand, stopped the sphere, switched it to his right and before he could recover his equilibrium had thrown Heiberger out at first base.

HOME FROM THE MINES.

H. C. Sites, E. F. Sites and J. M. Henry arrived in the city last evening from their western trip to inspect the Buckler River mining property in which they are interested. L. C. Hunter, who was with the party, reached home some days in advance. The gentlemen seem well pleased over the prospect, and mining experts tell them they have one of the most valuable copper properties in the west. The trip was a hard one, but had many compensating pleasures. They traveled several miles in the Cascade mountains through snow from three to fifteen feet deep, the latter part of the trip being made afoot with packers to carry the baggage. The complete party of inspection was made up of L. C. Hunter, H. C. Sites and E. F. Sites, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Giffin, John Ross, August Bowser, Amos Fitch and Mr. Main, a mining expert from Salt Lake City. A force of men have been put at work developing the mine.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Alfred Durnell, of East Jefferson street, is entertaining her brother, A. H. Schwab, of Lima, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Fish, of Hicksville, who has been the guest of Mrs. L. E. Noble, of corner Barr and Lewis streets, have returned to their home.

There will be a grand tent meeting held tonight under the auspices of the Volunteers of America at the corner of Wells and Cass streets. Everybody will be made welcome.

The members of the congregation of St. John's Reformed church will hold a business meting at the church on Monday evening. The question of purchasing a new organ will be definitely decided and other matters of interest will be discussed.

Prof. William A. Davis and wife, who have been teaching in central Mississippi for the past ten months, returned home yesterday. He expects to be home for three months. Professor Davis is working under the auspices of the M. E. church.

Architects Meyer & Stock are preparing plans for the school house to be erected in Wayne township. The building will be a four-room structure of brick, with stone trimmings. The plans will be ready by Thursday, after which bids will be advertised for.

The sewing school conducted by the Relief union in the Industrial school building, 146 Pritchard street, closed last Saturday for the summer vacation. Prizes were awarded as follows: Emma Beck and Nellie Bloemker, for attendance, neither having missed a session during the year; Melinda Miller and Elmer Young, for the best sewing; Mamie Jacobs and Elsie Sauerwin for greatest improvement, and Pauline Habig for best patchwork. The prizes were pretty ribbon bags each containing a silver thimble, emery bag, scissors and a cushion filled with needles and pins.

"77"

BREAKS UP

COLDS

CAUSED BY SUDDEN CHANGES.

Sudden changes in the weather and changes in wearing apparel cause as many and as bad colds as the bleak winds of March. To "break up" a Cold and prevent it "running on" into the hot weather, the most unpleasant time to have a Cold, take "77"; Dr. Humphreys' Famous Specific for Colds, Grip, Influenza, Catarrh, Coughs and Sore Throat.

For other Specific see Dr. Humphreys' Manual; at drug stores, or sent free.

At druggists or sent prepaid; 25c & $1.00.
Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

CHILDREN AT ROBISON PARK.

FREE EXCURSION PROVES A GREAT SUCCESS.

Nearly One Thousand Little Folk Revel in the Pleasures of the Park.

Nearly 1,000 Fort Wayne little folks have been spending the day enjoying the beauties of Robison park. The occasion is children's day, and it is under the direction of of the Lotus Circle of Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical society.

The design was to give a day's outing to all the children who were not in position to enjoy the pleasures of the beautiful resort, and an invitation was extended to all who wished to participate. Manager Scott did his full share to make the event a success in tendering the free use of cars to convey the children to the park, and gave them the freedom of all the attractions there after their arrival.

Long before 9:30 this morning the children began arriving at the transfer corner, and as speedily as possible the surging throng of juvenile humanity was placed aboard the cars and whirled away on the day's outing. They were happy, and made no effort to conceal the fact.

At the park lunch was served free by the members of the society, and the little ones did full justice to this part of the program, also. They romped, and reveled in thorough enjoyment of the day, and the affair was most successful from every point of view.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Miss Anna Miller, who is employed as cook at Hope hospital, had a narrow escape last evening from being shot by a ball from a rifle. She had gone to the home of her mother, Mrs. Louise Miller, who lives at 126 East Columbia street, and was sitting near the kitchen window in the northeast part of the house. A rifle report from across the St. Mary's river was followed almost instantly by the crash of a bullet into the frame of the window screen at a point less than two inches above her head. The bullet glanced across the room and struck a sewing machine and, its force being spent, fell to the floor. The bullet is believed to have come from some careless boys who were shooting at a mark across the river. The police have been informed of the matter.

CHICAGO CLOSING PRICES.

Chicago, June 3.—Wheat—July, 77⅛@77¾c; Sept., 78⅝c; Dec., 79½c.

Corn—June, 33⅞c; July, 34c; Sept., 34¼c.

Oats—June, 24c; July, 23⅝c; Sept., 20⅝c.

Pork—June, $8.12½; July, $8.17½; Sept., $8.32½.

Lard—June, $4.95; July, $5.00; Sept., $5.12½.

Ribs—June, $4.60; July, $4.62½; Sept., $4.75.

Flax—Cash N. W., $1.04; S. W., $1.01; July, $1.02; Sept., 95c; Oct., 94c.

E. F. Kent, who was recently mustered out of the United States signal corps, returned to his home in this city yesterday afternoon. Mr. Kent enlisted in the Sixteenth corps at St. Louis, and since the latter part of September has been in Cuba where he superintended the construction of several telephone lines for the use of the army.

BOUGHT A FINE HOME.

This morning Robert Bradshaw purchased the fine residence property at 141 West Wayne street, for a consideration of $7,200 in spot cash. The purchase was made from Mrs. E. G. Merganthaler, now of Chicago, through the agency of W. E. Doud. It is known as the Morganthaler property, and the large brick residence and fine location makes the home a most desirable one. Mr. Bradshaw is the manager of the National Wrought Iron Range company, of St. Louis, and has resided here about one year. His company has established a permanent agency in this city, and Mr. Bradshaw determined to purchase a home for himself.

Put a little Satisfaction Bouquet on your hat and you can smell the sweet perfume for six months. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

FINEST IN TOWN.

Splendid New Rubber Tired Wagon of the Banner Laundering Co.

The Banner Laundering company, 227 Calhoun street, has just placed on the street one of the handsomest business wagons ever seen in Fort Wayne. The wagon was built by Messrs. Roach & Albanus, the Clay street carriage manufacturers, and bears high testimony to their skill. It is painted in red and black, with white lettering, shaded in green, and the finish is equal to that of a high priced piano. But the most noticeable improvement over other business vehicles is the rubber tires, the Banner Laundering company being the first firm in Fort Wayne to adopt them. Mr. A. T. Bailey, the manager of the laundry, says that, in his judgment, it will be a great saving in wear and tear to their wagon. Messrs. Roach & Albanus have under way a similar wagon for the same firm. There is one way in which you can get a view of this handsome vehicle if you are not a customer of the Banner, and that is to ring up 'phone 165 and have it call for your laundry. You will not only see the handsomest wagon in the city, but have the pleasure of having your work done by the best equipped and most painstaking laundry in the city.

Society people use Satisfaction Bouquet because it is the best. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

Mrs. Fred Motsch, of 82 Organ avenue, was called to her home at Lancaster, O., to the bedside of her mother.

REMOVAL.

The offices of the Williams Brothers, Henry M. Williams, and of George D. Crane, accountant and abstractor of titles, formerly corner Berry and Clinton streets, opposite post office, are now in the Hattersley building (bay window front), 24 E. Wayne, opposite High school. 2-tf

LOWEST RATES VIA NICKLE PLATE ROAD FROM FORT WAYNE.

To Chicago, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston daily, each direction. A peerless trio of fast express trains, with vestibuled buffet sleepers, unexcelled dining car service. All express trains of Nickel Plate road arrive at and depart from Van Buren street union passenger station, Chicago. R. J. Hamilton, agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 'Phone 507. 25tf

Be satisfied with no other perfumery. Satisfaction Bouquet is the best. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

THE BRITISH MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

Is crowded almost constantly with invalids seeking health —Three months' services are given free to all sufferers who call before July 1st.

A staff of eminent physicians and surgeons from the British Medical Institute have, at the urgent solicitation of a large number of patients under their treatment in this city, established a permanent branch of the Institute in this city in the Fruit House block, rooms 6 and 7.

These eminent gentlemen have decided to give their services entirely free for three months (medicine excepted) to all invalids who call upon them for treatment between now and July 1st. These services consist not only of consultation, examination and advice, but also of all minor surgical operations.

The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted, and under no conditions will any charge whatever be made for any services rendered for three months, to all who call before July 1st. Therefore, the most humble in circumstances can avail themselves of the services of these eminent physicians.

The doctors treat all forms of disease and deformities, and guarantee a cure in every case they undertake. At the first interview a thorough examination is made and, if incurable, you are frankly and kindly told so, also advised against spending your money for useless treatment.

Male and female weakness, catarrh and catarrhal deafness, also rupture and all diseases of the rectum are positively cured by their new treatment.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
No Sunday hours.

EBERSOLE PIANOS . . . . . .

Have no equal in tone.

FRANK B. LONG,
119 Calhoun St.

DR. E. L. SIVER,
—Has moved his office to—
81 CALHOUN STREET, above LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS CO.,
Practice limited to EAR, NOSE & THROAT. Office hours 10 to 4. Open Wed. and Sat. evenings 7 to 8. 'Phone 1247 Main.

LAWN GRASS SEED

Evergreen and cheaper than sod - - - 20c lb

LAWN FERTILIZER

Clean and convenient as well as cheap 25c for 5-lb. pkg.

GARDEN SEEDS

In bulk, fresh and true to name. You can save postage and commission by buying of us.

SEED POTATOES.

Early Rose and many choice varieties.

Insecticedes, Slugshot, Hellebore and other bug killers.

S. Bash & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN

At 4½ and 5 per cent. on centrally located property.
DREIBELBISS' ABSTRACT OFFICE, 25 Court St.

Many Important Improvements of Direct Practical Value to the Rider are Contained in

Columbia Hartford and Vedette Bicycles for '99

No new model of any of our machines is ever adopted until it has been ridden thousands of miles on the road by expert riders employed for the purpose.

Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless.
Easiest running, most durable, safest, cleanest, World's record of 250 consecutive daily centuries. Nothing to entangle or soil the clothing. Price $75.

HARTFORDS.
The new Hartfords, Patterns 19 and 20, have improved design, new crank construction, flush joints and internal expanders. Price $35.

COLUMBIA CHAIN MODELS.
Embody the results of 22 years' experience in the application of the best methods of cycle building. Price $50.

VEDETTES.
Vedettes are trim, well built, serviceable bicycles especially desirable for those who want first wear at moderate cost. Price (men's) $25; (ladies') $26.

Our artistic catalogue fully describes and illustrates these machines.

BICYCLE BARGAINS:—We have a few Columbias, Model 46 (ladies'), $42.50; Models 45 and 49 (men's), $40. Hartfords, Pattern 7 (men's), $30; Pattern 8 (ladies'), $31.

F. M. SMITH & CO., Agents,
22 Calhoun St. Telephone 204.

HOW IS YOUR STOCK OF

BOYS' and MISSES' STOCKINGS.

Don't forget that No. 15 "LEATHER" stocking --Black Cat Brand-- is the heaviest and strongest boys' stocking on earth, and that when once used, are always wanted. Sizes from 5 1-2 to 10.

Price 25 cents a pair.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.,

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia.

MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.

You can borrow of us on your furniture, piano, horses and wagons, carriages or any like valuable security, from $10.00 to any amount.

All property is left in your possession; nothing is moved out of the house.

You have the privilege of paying it back in very easy installments.

All business of every kind held in strict confidence.

It will pay you to get your loan of us.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN COMPANY,
ROOM 3 ARCADE.
UPSTAIRS.

Open Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

MONEY.
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MONEY.

D. D. WEISELL
DENTIST
34 Calhoun St.

DR. GEO. H. FAIRFIELD, Asst.

The Oldest, Largest and Most Reliable Dental Parlors in Fort Wayne.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Set of Teeth	$5.
Gold Crowns	5.00
Porcelain Crowns	5.00
Bridge Work	5.00
Gold Fillings	$1.00 up
Silver Fillings	50c up

VITALIZED AIR FREE.

25 years of reputable practice in Fort Wayne is the unwritten guarantee of our reliable workmanship.

Hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Fly Time is Buy Time

FOR SCREEN WINDOWS, SCREEN DOORS AND WIRE CLOTH.

We have a large and complete stock for you to select from. Screen work built to order on short notice. RUBBER HOSE, HOSE REELS, LAWN MOWERS AND SPRINKLERS AT

C. C. Schlatter & Co.,

HARDWARE, WHITE LEAD, OILS AND VARNISH.

38 AND 40 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

MONEY TO LOAN

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession.

Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you.

Business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 21, Bass Blk., over First National Bank, 77 Calhoun.

Take elevator to fourth floor.

Let us send you a ton of COAL
Or a load of
GOOD WOOD.

GEO. H. KRUDOP, Cor. Francis & Hayden,

Both telephones 185. Prompt delivery one of our specialties. BLACKSMITH COAL.

Decoy Prices.



The absurdly low prices for dental work that are sometimes advertised are not for real prices. They are decoys and their object is to entice the unwary within the "clouting" range of the advertiser's suave arguments. Almost the first thing that will be told you about these less than fair prices, is that they "are not for the kind of work that you want."

The best work does not need to attract such decoys, and fair charges do not need to hide behind them.

U. S. DENTAL PARLORS.

DRS. J. A. & J. W. WILLIAMS, Managers.

Phone 1178. 98 Calhoun Street.

MONEY

To loan on low interest rates with easy payment terms. 4 1-2 per cent., 5 per cent., 5 1-2 per cent., 6 per cent. Rate of interest determined by size of loan and character of security. Apply at law office of Vesey & Heaton. 20tf

Cuticura SOAP

For Sanative Uses.



Its remarkable, emollient, cleansing, and purifying properties, derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, warrant the use of CUTICURA SOAP, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, for too free or offensive perspiration, and also in the form of internal washes and solutions for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially to mothers. The use of CUTICURA Ointment with CUTICURA SOAP will suggest itself in the severer cases.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER D. AND C. CORP., Props., Boston. CUTICURA SOAP BOOK, free to Women.

Office Phone 261. Residence Phone 1047

Robert Spice,

PLUMBER, STEAM and GAS FITTER.

48 MAIN W. STREET.

See our Window Display of .....

50c Neckwear!

Up-to-Date in style, Down to rock bottom in price.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,

80 and 80½ Calhoun St.

A. Hattersley & Son

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

48 E. Main Street

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Mary McDonald is visiting friends at Oxford, Ohio.

H. W. LeSage TenBroek will leave in July for a tour of Europe.

Mrs. Charles McCulloch is at home from a visit at Massillon, Ohio.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Carey, of Walton avenue--a daughter.

Henry Schwansch, of Garrett, is visiting friends in the city for a few days.

R. B. Rossington has returned home from a business trip to Kendallville.

On Monday the ladies of the Carroll Reading club will picnic at Robison park.

Paul E. Wood returned yesterday from a visit of several weeks in New York city.

Dr. Smith, of Hoagland, was in the city yesterday in consultation with Dr. Duemling.

Mrs. Will Reitze left today for a visit with friends at Elkhart and will be absent about two weeks.

Mr. Evans, who has been the guest of Thomas Weldon, returned to his home at Valparaiso this morning.

Miss Alda Frederick, bookkeeper for Singmaster & Co., is ill and unable to attend to the duties of her position.

Mrs. J. A. P. McGaw attended the commencement exercises of Western seminary, at Oxford, Ohio, Thursday evening.

William Pape yesterday purchased a residence property at the corner of Superior and Van Buren streets from W. A. Ross.

Mrs. E. V. Burns of 24 Wefel street, is home from Cavelt, Ohio, where she had been for some time nursing a sick person.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Prof. and Mrs. R. S. Bischoff was celebrated Thursday at their home near Concordia college.

Mrs. Julia Randall and daughters, Anna and Louise, and Fay Randall will sail Wednesday for Europe, where they will remain until November.

Though still very feeble, J. F. Schell has recovered sufficiently to be able to take short strolls about his home and it is believed he will recover.

The Lady Maccabees of Hive No. 27 will be entertained at the home of Lady Altekruse, 31 North Calhoun street, next Tuesday afternoon at a lawn party.

Mrs. D. P. Eldred, Miss Eliza Nestel and Mrs. W. F. Poyser will attend the military ball which is to be given by the cadets of Culver on Wednesday evening.

Miss Bessie Browand, of West Lewis street, is visiting her brother, Dr. Browand, of Garrett, and is attending the High school commencement examinations which are being held there.

Fifty pigeons belonging to members of the Fort Wayne Homing club, were shipped this morning to Edwardsville, Ill., the three hundred mile station in the series. The birds will be released at 6:30 tomorrow morning if the weather is favorable.

The Ladies' Aid society of Calvary U. B. church met at the church parlors yesterday afternoon and reorganized with the following officers: President, Mrs. A. A. Bower; vice-president, Mrs. A. D. Craig; secretary, Mrs. C. H. Platt; treasurer, Mrs. Lucinda Royl.

The uniform rank of the Fort Wayne Knights of Pythias will go to Utica, N. Y., to attend the unveiling ceremony of the monument erected to the memory of Julius Rathbone, founder of the order, which takes place July 26th. The monument is said to be a magnificent piece of sculpture.

Hon. Jhon W. Kern, of Indianapolis, will deliver the address to the graduating class of the Fort Wayne high school. The commencement exercises will be held at the First Baptist church on Friday evening, June 16th Masonic Temple theater could not be secured for that evening, for the reason that the date was already filled.

Summit City encampment No. 16, I. O. O. F., will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary July 10th and committees have been appointed to arrange for a suitable program and banquet. The officers of the grand encampment are expected in the city at that time.

Joseph A. Sigel and Otto L. Snyder, of this city, will be graduated from the school of pharmacy at Purdue university next week.

Tomorrow evening encampment No. 51, Union Veteran Legion, will hold their annual memorial services at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ. Rev. P. J. Rice will preach the memorial sermon. All the soldiers' organizations and the general public are invited to attend. The members of the U. V. L. will meet at their hall, Main and Clinton streets, and will march to the church in a body.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ehinger, of Decatur, were in the city this morning en route to Bourbon, the home of Mrs. Ehinger's parents. The young couple surprised their friends a week or two ago by leaving Decatur and going to Columbia City, where they were married. The bride, who was Miss Hattie O'Brien, of Bourbon, had not informed her parents of her purpose to be married, and with her husband is going home today to receive the parental blessing.

Judge Lowry went to Chicago on a business trip yesterday.

Mrs. Ella Morganthaler, of Chicago, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Minnie Pothoff, of Logansport, is the guest of Mrs. C. Hitzeman.

B. F. Homsher is reported very ill at his home on South Webster street. He is an old soldier and a member of the G. A. R.

Messrs. J. M. Barrett, C. A. Munson and W. S. Oppenheim, of Chicago, expect to leave next month for a tour of Europe.

D. L. Baugher, the well driller who put down the city wells, will leave next week for the west, where he has several contracts in prospect.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Johns, of West Williams street, are grandparents of a daughter born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Melsemer, of Auburn.

A gang of men are at work on East Lewis street relaying the gas company's pipes deeper in the ground in anticipation of the paving of that street.

A magnificent carriage horse owned by John B. Reuss and valued at $500, broke its leg yesterday and had to be killed. The animal escaped from the stable, and wandering across the North Side park crossed the feeder canal on the Lake Shore railroad trestle without injury. It was captured, but again escaped, and in recrossing the trestle got one foot between the timbers, breaking a leg. The animal was shot to put it out of its misery.

ASKS AN INJUNCTION.

H. G. Keegan, trustee of the J. F. Schell Loan and Investment company, bankrupt, has filed with Referee Chapin his report of sale, showing that he received the sum of $1,497.02 in cash from the sale of the effects of the company, and that the amount of property now in dispute is $1,821. Mr. Keegan asks to have his report approved and confirmed, and to have the court order him to deliver the goods he sold; also petitions that the Misses King and Messrs. Hattersley be enjoined from prosecuting their suit in the superior court, and from interfering with the property. Before Chapin has set the matter for hearing next Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

WOULDN'T BE PUT OFF.

Went to the Kitchen and Made it Herself.

Husband said to me one morning: "It seems to me, my dear, that it will pay you to make a trial and see whether it may not be true, as your physician says, that the cause of your persistent dyspepsia and head trouble and palpitation of the heart, is coffee."

He said, "Suppose we stop coffee and try this Postum Food Coffee"? I agreed to it, and so a package was sent up that day.

In the morning we had the new food coffee, and after filling my husband's cup, I filled my own. I slipped a few spoonfuls and am ashamed to say that my eyes filled, too. I could not drink it.

Husband suggested that inasmuch as this was the first trial, the cook had not made it properly.

I took the coffee pot to the kitchen, poured it out and examined the package carefully, then followed directions exactly (an easy thing to do, by the way) and after I had got the coffee pot to boiling I left it in the cook's charge, saying that I would send out for it in fifteen minutes.

When it came in and I poured out some fresh cups for husband and myself, what a revelation! I could not have believed it possible there was such a difference between an article poorly prepared and properly prepared. Here it was, a black brown, clear and delicious. The addition of a little cream turned it to that perfect color that an epicure delights in.

This was several months ago, and I attribute my gain in flesh and my perfect health, to the use of Postum, as it has served me as an ideal food. My friends frequently say something like "I never saw you looking so well. What are you taking?" I reply, "I am taking no medicine, but am drinking hard just now, drinking Postum Food Coffee," and the results are very real indeed to husband and myself. Mrs. Jennie Knight, Washington, D. C.

SPECIAL SALE.

$1 Cyclometers, 38c.
Palmer Tires, $4.
At KATT'S,
84 Clinton st.

Wall Paper

BARGAINS FOR MONDAY.

We have just received a lot of new Papers that we purchased at a bargain. They are fine Gold Embossed Papers that retailed for 25c to 35c a roll. We offer them Monday at 15c a roll.

KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun St.

DR. BULSON AGAIN CHOSEN.

The Indiana State Medical society, in session at Indianapolis yesterday, elected Dr. A. E. Bulson, of this city, treasurer of the society for the fourth time. Among the physicians who attended the meeting of the society were Drs. M. F. Porter, B. Von Sweringen, A. E. Bulson, K. K. Wheelock, W. P. Wherry, G. W. McCaskey and C. B. Siemen, of this city, and Dr. Greenwell, of Huntertown.

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at Dreier & Bros.

A delightfully cool place to spend your outing is at Spring Beach hotel, Rome City. M31-w-s-June30

Money to loan at 6 per cent. on good first mortgage security.
17eodtf Pfeiffer, Bass Block.

Ask the people in Fort Wayne who have used Satisfaction Bouquet and they will gladly tell you it is the best. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

FOR RENT—The dancing hall 10 and 12 West Wayne. Inquire at The Sentinel office. 3-tf

KNOW YOUR FUTURE.

Consult Madam De Carson, only 25c, 50c and $1.00 at 33 Ewing street, between Berry and Main. 31-4t

The only place in the city for frogs, fish and short orders of all kinds is the Wellington Cafe.

Our line of men's goods for spring and sumer wear is complee. Prices the lowest consistent with good work. G. Schmidt, merchant tailor, 57 E. Berry St. 27tf

YOU GET THE BEST

When you get the Columbus Buggy Co.'s vehicles.
29-tf JOE W. BELL,
11 and 13 E. Columbia St.

FORT WAYNE TO CHICAGO AND ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

Lowest rates via Nickle Plate road. A peerless trio of fast express trains daily each direction. All express trains of Nickel Plate road arrive and depart from Van Buren street union passenger station, Chicago. R. J. Hamilton, Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 'Phone 507. 25tf

Best Refrigerator on earth.
INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

At Spring Beach hotel, Rome City, you have the benefit of the beautiful groves, mineral springs and beach bathing. All trains stop at the Beach. M31-w-s-June30

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl for general housework; good wages. At Franklin hotel, 208 Hanna street. 2-2t

WANTED—To loan money on city property; good loans at 4½, 5, 5½ and 6 per cent. W. E. Doud. 26tf

WANTED—Salesmen, local or traveling; weekly salary; permanent. Perry Nursery Co., Rochester, N.Y. may 20-s-m-4w

WANTED—Horses to pasture on the Miller farm, 1½ mile east of the city, New Haven new gravel road. 3-2t

WANTED—If you want to borrow money, see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13-tf

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or clerk by experienced man; reference given. Address Box 10, Sentinel. 3-2t

WANTED—Agents; something new; every family uses; fast seller; big commission; nothing to carry; write for sample and particulars. E. E. LaPlace, Lakeville, Conn.

WANTED—Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired at the South Wayne Novelty works, No. 39 South Miner St. Called for and returned. Phone 172 South. C. A. Howell. 25-tf

WANTED—Your printing. Prepared to do all kinds of work. Rubber stamps well made and made promptly. Aldine Printing House, Will G. Bates, proprietor, 63 East Berry street. Home 'phone 414. tf

WANTED—Agents; we will pay $100.00 per month and railroad expenses to any man who will faithfully represent us in taking orders for the most reliable Portrait Copying House in the world; we pay strictly salary. Address at once, Dept. 238, G. E. Martel, New York City.

WANTED—Salespeople for the "Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," by Murat Halstead; size 8x10; nearly 600 pages, 200 illustrations; beautiful book; only $1.50; agents clearing from $5 to $50 a day; enormous demand for Dewey as coming home; big profits guaranteed; freight paid; credit extended; outfit free. National Book Concern, Dept. 12, Chicago. d25-27-30-J-1-3-6

MONEY TO LOAN—At 4½, 5, 5½ and 6 per cent. interest, according to size of loan and character of security. We are prepared to loan in any sum desired from $500 upward. We solicit business in this line. Have made arrangements by which you can obtain money promptly and can pay $100 or any multiple thereof at date of interest payment. Swayne & Swayne 13d&wtf

WANTED—Waist finishers and apprentice girls at 70 West Wayne street. Apply at once. 1-3t

WANTED—At Mrs. Fitzgerald's Employment office, 39 W. Washington street, girls for good places in and out of city. Several places for housekeepers. 16-1m

WANTED—Patentable ideas; large demand for useful novelties; something simple preferred. W. C. Burns, solicitor of patents, 80 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10tf

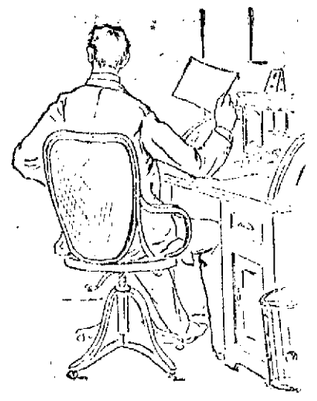
WANTED—Government positions; don't prepare for any civil service or census examination without seeing our catalogue of information; sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Capable man to represent us as general agent; $100 month and expenses. Address, with references, Toulme Savings & Investment Co., Ltd., Masonic Temple, Chicago. 3-4sats

WANTED—Insurance men, real estate dealers and brokers everywhere can largely increase their income without interference with present business. William Wipper, Assistant Secretary, 181 Broadway, New York.

WANTED — Manager; corporation wants active man as branch manager; $1,200 yearly salary, extra commissions; no canvassing; office will be established, salary, rent and salesmen paid from headquarters; $600 cash required; references. Treasurer, Drawer 24, New Haven, Conn. 3-10

WANTED—5,000 active agents quick, to sell "Life and Heroic Deeds of Admiral Dewey"; 600 pages; magnificently illustrated; millions want it; workers earn from $3.00 to $5.00 daily; outfit and instructions free, for cost of mailing—12 cts. Address Globe Bible Pub. Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. 1-3t



The Busiest Man In Town

ALWAYS USES THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMNS WHEN HE WANTS ANYTHING IN A HURRY. AND HIS WANTS ARE PROMPTLY FILLED.

THAT'S THE THING FOR YOU TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE A WANT. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SPEAK TO THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE QUICKLY AT A TRIFLING COST.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD A SLOW WAY IN THIS HUSTLING AGE.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—9 per cent. investment in good, central real estate—$6,000. W. E. Doud. 7-tf

FOR SALE—8 per cent. investment—$2,400 worth of very desirable residence property. W. E. Doud. 7-tf

FOR SALE—I will loan money at 5 to 5½ per cent. to purchase a 9 per cent. investment. W. E. Doud. 7tf

FOR SALE—Two cottages—10 per cent. investment; also a $36,000.00 9 per cent. income. W. E. Doud. 26-tf

FOR SALE—A brick residence and extra wide lot on West Wayne, east of Broadway, $5,750. W. E. Doud. 26tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—A two story brick bakery at 135 Fairfield ave. Inquire, W. A. Braun, 86 Calhoun St. 18tf

FOR SALE—Any information as to real estate investments freely given in strict confidence. W. E. Doud. 26-tf

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security see "ad" on third page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR SALE—The fine residence property east of First Presbyterian church. For particulars see L. Mohr, 19 W. Wayne St. 1-6t

FOR SALE—The brick residence at northeast corner Clinton and Superior Sts.; must be sold. Apply, Schrader & Wilson, No. 7 Court St. 10tf

FOR SALE—I can place a loan at 4½, 5, 5½ and 6 per cent. on short notice; rate will depend on amount and quality of security. W. E. Doud. 26tf

FOR SALE—Seven-room house, modern improvements, south side, paved street, fine location. Address "Owner," P. O. Box 2014, City.

FOR SALE—Good 7-room house, full lot, on Harmer, near Wayne, $1,200; rents at 10 per cent.; also 6-room house near it, $1,300, at 10 per cent. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—The modern eight room residence southwest corner Clinton and Suttenfield, facing Reservoir park, at a bargain. This is very desirable. W. E. Doud, agent. 7tf

FOR SALE—Ex-Electric Light employe, leaving city, fine location, 8 rooms, fine motor, bath, all modern; lot 50x210 feet; plenty fruit; now $3,000; must sell. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—For half its value, a reaper and mower, a corn and cob crusher, a cone grist mill, horse power, wagon, etc., at 130 West Williams street, Fort Wayne, Ind. May29-1m

FOR SALE—A delightful farm home 2½ miles west of Taylor street bridge; 46 acres in all, with 30 acres black land, good buildings and splendid fruit—just the thing. W. E. Doud, agent. 7tf

FOR SALE—A six-room house and eight lots at east end of city; splendid place for boarding house; can be bought on monthly payments, with reasonable deposit down. Apply at 18 Harrison street of Dr. Niswonger. 6tf

FOR SALE—Eight lots on Spy Run avenue, within five minutes' walk of court house; to sell on monthly payments, or will build house for desirable party on monthly payments; come and see what we can do. Romy and Bobilya, room 22, Bank Block. 3-12t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store room at 50 Harrison st. Inquire of L. M. Minde & Son. 23tf

FOR RENT—The dancing hall, 10 and 12 West Wayne. Inquire The Sentinel office. 3-tf

FOR RENT—Store room, No. 232 Calhoun street; will be repaired to suit tenant. Inquire of E. H. Moellering, 50 Murray. 3-2t

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods see "ad" on third page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished room with board; bath and all modern conveniences; can also accommodate a few table boarders. At 29 East Washington. 27-1mo

FOR RENT—Good 7-room residence, newly papered; hard and soft water in kitchen; gas for heating; 3 doors west of South Wayne school, Cottage ave.; will be vacant in few days; rent $8.50 per month. W. E. Doud, agent. 7tf

FOR RENT—106 Fairfield ave., 16 Brackenridge st., 10 Rockhill st., Ruth and Spy Run ave., 60 West Main, 2nd and 3d floor 209 Calhoun st., two halls, 80½ Calhoun st., office rooms, 80½ Calhoun st. Shrader & Wilson, first floor, 7 Court st. 20-tf

LOST.

LOST—On Douglass avenue, Calhoun street or East Berry street, a pair of gold eye-glasses; finder will be suitably rewarded by returning to W. E. Griffiths, 110 Broadway.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 26 Madison St.
Specialty:—Diseases of Women.
Telephone 470. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Packard

A Perfect Piano



has never been made.

There are faults of one kind or another in every piano that was ever built.

We claim for the Packard Piano that it is just as well made as we know how, that we use the utmost care in the selection of material, that we employ only the best workmen, that we give all our time and thought and energy to getting into it just as much piano goodness as possible.

We could make a piano for less money than the Packard costs, but we won't. No piano can be made to sell at less than the price of the Packard and be as good. No piano made to sell at any price can be better than the Packard.

You can see and hear it at our store.

Packard Music House

120 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899.

TONIGHT.

Volunteers of America—Religious services in the armory, No. 1218 Calhoun street.

Lodges—Order of the Red Cross; Queen Esther, No. 321, D. of R.; Rathbone Sisters.

Machinists' Union—Regular meeting in Machinists' hall.

Mark Hanna is sitting on top of the whole pile of his friends who have been "agin" him, and he didn't seem to hump himself much to get up there, either.

Senator Foraker's war note in the Ohio convention Thursday was probably the tocsin for a fight on Hanna in six years. Meanwhile it is pleasant to recall the picture of Senator Foraker and Senator Hanna serving together on an honorary committee to escort Hanna's man Nash to the platform to accept the gubernatorial nomination.

Esterhazy confesses that he is the author of the bordereau upon which Dreyfus was convicted, and says he was acting under orders when it was done. This may be and doubtless is true, but it is hard to believe any sort of statement made by such an unspeakable scoundrel as Esterhazy.

The story is told of General William Ludlow, now military governor of Havana, that when he was stationed at Detroit some years ago, in charge of river and harbor work, he was visited by a contractor who wanted to do some government work. With his visiting card by way of further introduction the contractor put down on the table a crisp $50 bill. Ludlow made no sign as to whether he had noticed this or not, but saying they had better smoke while talking drew forth two cigars and gave the contractor one of them. Then turning to the table and not seeing a match, he took the $50 note, twisted it into a lighter, set it aflame at the open grate fire, and lit his cigar with it slowly and carefully. Then he handed the burning stump of the bill to the contractor.

JUSTICE FOR DREYFUS.

The court of cassation in Paris has ordered a revision of the Dreyfus case and the solitary prisoner of the Isle du Diable will be returned to his country for re-trial.

There have been various "crimes of the century," but the conspiracy against Dreyfus is perhaps the blackest of them all, because he was the victim of a villainy of the most powerful military bureaucracy on earth. Outside of France there has been a general belief among civilized natives in the innocence of Dreyfus. But France believed in the army. The republic might topple, the red flag of the commune might be hoisted, and on the blood-drenched ruins of free institutions might be erected the old throne of the Bourbons or the degenerated remains of the Napoleonic dynasty, but the army—long live the army.

Six months ago the decision of the court of cassation announced today would have overthrown the republic. Today France is fairly calm. There is no appearance of danger. Sanity has returned and reason has resumed sway. Justice is returning to her course. The conspirators are being uncovered, and darkly fate threatens them. Dreyfus, the martyr, and Zola, an exile, will return. France is doing justice to them, but vastly greater justice to herself.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

A gang of tramps held up several citizens on the outskirts of Goshen the other day.

Edith Dolo, of Elkhart, has sued Edwin S. Westfall for $25,000 damages for breach of promise.

Miss Prudn Elliott, of Plymouth, is dead at an advanced age. She moved with her father to Marshall county in 1833.

A. P. Morton, one of the oldest settlers in northern Indiana, is dead at his home in Valparaiso at the age of eighty-two.

A junk buyer by the name of Davidson was arrested at Bluffton for kidnapping a fifteen-year-old lad named Rack, of Balbec. The boy was sent home and Davidson was released.

Jim Russell, of Syracuse, who stole some hides and was shot in the back by the city marshal of Garrett, while trying to escape after being arrested, is thought to be dying of his wounds in the Warsaw jail.

Rev. William T. Groom, a minister of the Christian church, now filling a pulpit at Shelbyville, has received a call to the congregation in Wabash. The call was unanimous. He will probably begin his pastorate July 1.

The case of the school board of the city of Elkhart against Elkhart county, involving the payment of $5,000 school allowance, was decided by a jury at South Bend, to which a change of venue from Elkhart county had been taken, the jury finding for the plaintiff in the sum of $6,153.05. The case has been one of the most sensational, and at the same time complicated, in the history of northern Indiana.

Henry Pearson, a farmer near Montpelier, while grubbing on the prairie, near that place, stirred up a rattlesnake three feet long. He had not noticed it until he felt a stinging sensation in his arm, and then he saw the snake coiling for a second spring. He cut it in twain, took off the eight rattles and then hastened to the house, where he swallowed several raw eggs and drank a gallon of sweet milk. Thus fortified, he hunted up a doctor, who applied ammonia to the wound and gave him stiff draughts of whisky until the patient was drunk and danger was past. Rattlesnakes on the prairie in that vicinity are said to be more numerous this year than ever before.

G. L. Wefel, tenor soloist of the Westminster church, has resigned his position there and has accepted a similar one with the Stuart avenue M. E. church of Chicago. He left for that city yesterday.

REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY.

SERVICES IN FORT WAYNE CHURCHES SUNDAY.

Topics of Discourse and Pastors' Announcements and Welcome to the People.

The services at Trinity Episcopal church tomorrow will be: Litany, sermon and holy communion, 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon, 7:30.

Calvary U. B. church—Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:20 a. m.; Y. P. C. U., 6:45 p. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. J. W. Lake, pastor.

Simpson M. E. church—All services as usual. Rev. J. H. Cochran will preach at 10:30. The pastor in the evening will preach on the subject, "The King's Touch."

Immanuel Baptist Church.—Services tomorrow morning at 10:45 and evening at 7:45. Pastor S. H. Cain has arrived and will be glad to see all the friends present.

Railroad Y. M. C. A.—At 3 p. m., mixed meeting. Addresses will be made by Messrs. Hiram A. Philley and N. B. Whitsel, on "Convention Echoes." Also by M. C. Wright, of DePauw university.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor—Sabbath school at 9:30; morning service at 10:30, subject, "The Church's Great Responsibility;" evening service at 7:45, subject, "Persuaded."

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ—Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.; preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; subjects of sermons, morning, "Our Charge;" evening, "Sin and Its Remedy;" Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets.—Sunday school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; subjects, "The Rich Man and Lazarus—the Difference," and "The Church."

St. Paul M. E. Church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30, by the pastor; general class at 11:45; children's meeting at 2:15; Epworth league meeting at 7 o'clock, and preaching by the pastor at 7:45.

Third Presbyterian Church, corner Calhoun and Holman streets, Rev. J. A. P. McCaw, D. D., pastor.—Subject of morning sermon, "The Debt of Love." In the evening, the congregation will unite in missionary services at the First church.

South Congregational Church, David T. Williams, pastor.—Bible school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; topics: "The Search for God," and "The Victorious Life." Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Plymouth Congregational Church, Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, minister.—Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; morning sermon, "Bringing Men to God." Evening sermon, "We Know." Special music at evening service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ services will be held as usual tomorrow. At 10:45 the sermon subject will be, "The Things That are True." At 7:30 the Union Veteran Legion will hold its annual memorial service. P. J. Rice, minister.

Trinity M. E. church, cor. Fourth and Cass streets.—Preaching by the pastor, Sherman Powell, at 10:30; subject, "Sanctity, Unity, Glory"; classes at 11:45 sharp; Rev. C. C. Cissell will preach at 7:45; Sunday school at 9:30; Epworth league at 6:45.

Bethel Evangelical church, corner DeWald and Clinton streets, J. F. Evans, pastor—Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. A. at 6:45 p. m.; prayer meetings Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30.

Services at Bethany Presbyterian church Sunday as follows: Morning service at 10:45, subject, "The Comforter;" evening at 7:45, subject, "The Blessing and Curse of Habit;" Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Endeavor meeting at 6:45 p. m. W. A. Bodell, pastor.

At Westminster church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, D. D., will preach at 10:30 a. m.; theme, "The Storm on the Lake." There will be no evening service at Westminster, but the congregation will join in a union missionary service at the First Presbyterian church.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, will hold regular services at 10:30 a. m., in the Odd Fellows' building, second floor, No. 20 West Berry street. Subject, "God the Preserver of Man." Miss Ora Shaver and J. W. Vordermark will officiate as readers of the morning services.

Grace Reformed Church, Rev. A. K. Zartman, D. D., pastor.—Services tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The pastor's subject in the morning will be, "The Prosperous Church." In the evening, "The True Friend." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Young People's meeting at 7:45 p. m.

Berry Street M. E. church, corner Harrison street, Rev. C. C. Cissell, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; sermon, 10:30, by the pastor; general class, 11:45; Junior league, 2:30; Epworth league devotional, 7:00. The pastor will exchange pulpits with Rev. Sherman Powell, of the Trinity M. E. church, for the evening service. Special music.

Baptist tabernacle, Rev. L. L. Henson, D. D., pastor—Services as usual tomorrow. Rev. Dr. H. F. Kerfoot will preach morning and evening.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue, Rev. P. W. Botts, pastor—Sunday services as follows: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. by the pastor, followed by social services; Sabbath school at 3 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Dr. Silas Johnson will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and evening. A union missionary meeting will be held in the evening at the First Presbyterian church, the Westminster and Third churches uniting with the First in this service.

Christ's Evangelical (General Synod, English) Lutheran church, Webster and Jefferson streets, L. J. Motsehman, pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; C. E. at 7 p. m.; preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.; morning subject, "Unfailing and Heavenly Treasures;" evening, "Mary, the Devoted Disciple," the thirteenth in the series on "Some Noted Women of the Bible."

Wayne Street M. E. church, Rev. W. D. Parr, D. D., pastor—Services tomorrow as follows: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; missionary day; sermon, 10:30 a. m., by Rev. T. J. Johnson; 12 m., classes; 3:30 p. m., Junior Epworth league; 6:30 p. m., Epworth league. At the evening meeting there will be a service of song by the Linden quartet. The program for the service is as follows:

Hymn—No. 6.....Hymnal
Prayer.....M. C. Wright
Anthem—
Scripture Reading.....Psalm 19
Offering—
Announcements—
Hymn No. 780 (2)....Congregation
Processional Hymn.....Nevin
The Linden Quartet.
"Thou of Light".....Schubert
The Linden Quartet.
Duet—"I Waited for the Lord"... ..... Mendelssohn
Mr. Riblet and Mr. Curdes.
"Come Unto Me".....Flemming
The Linden Quartet.
Tenor Solo—"A Dream of Paradise"..... Gray
Mr. Curdes.
"Where Will You Spend Eternity?" .....
The Linden Quartet.
The Lord's Prayer....Congregation

N. B.—Service directed by F. N. Palmer, president Epworth league.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Evangelical, corner West Washington and Van Buren.—Rev. Henry P. Dannecker, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., (in German), 7:30 p. m. (in English).

German Lutheran Zion's Congregational church, Creighton avenue and Hanna streets.—Rev. Henry Juengel, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays.

Grace church (German Evangelical), Gay and Pontiac streets.—Rev. Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception.—Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, D. D., bishop; Very Rev. John Guendling, V. G., pastor; Rev. J. H. Bathe, chancellor; Rev. M. J. Byrne, associate pastor; Rev. Jno. Durham, assistant. Masses at 6, 8, 8:30 (children,s services) and 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; vespers at 3 p. m.

St. Patrick's, corner DeWald and Harrison.—Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Patrick Crowley, assistant pastor. Sunday services, mass at 7:45 and 10 a. m.; childrens mass at 9 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets.—The Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth. Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith.—Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's chapel(in connection with St. Joseph's hospital).—Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain. Sunday services, 8 a. m. and 4 p. m.; weekly services, 8 a. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw.—Rev. Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor. Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

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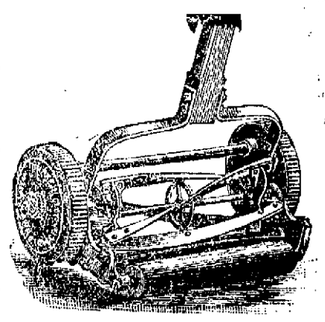
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BROSIOUS & BROSIOUS, 31 Clinton St.

LETTER FROM BENNETT CITY

CLARENCE COOK WRITES OF THE ALASKA TOWN.

Winter Breaking Up and Ice Going Out of the Lakes and Rivers Rapidly.

The following interesting letter has been received by The Sentinel from its former city editor, Clarence Cook, now in Alaska and en route to the Pistle Creek gold fields:

Lake Bennett, B. C., May 6.—Editor of the Sentinel:—Ere this you are enjoying the fresh spring air, while you are taking in the warm May sunshine with its spring fever-inducing qualities. I am still gazing upon a panorama of snow-covered mountains, a view that is today partially obscured by a Chinook snow storm, which is trying to keep up an aspect of a Yukon winter. But it is a feeble effort, as the spring break-up is near. The Chinook (south) winds have already taken the ice from the rivers and the roaring of many snowslides foretells the early approach of the Yukon summer. There is something awe-inspiring in a snowslide. First you hear a rumble, then a roar. The sound is echoed and re-echoed through the hills for miles. Starting at the top of a steep mountain, it will gather additional bulk as it plunges swiftly on its course, sweeping trees before it as though they were little sticks. A man's life in the path of one of these slides is not worth a feather.

Rivers that connect all the lakes are now open, part of Lake Bennett is covered with water, and in a few days, when the mountains begin to shed their rivulets into the water basins, the thick ice already honeycombed will begin to disappear. Then Lake Bennett will take on the appearance of a regatta course. With a whoop and hurrah sails will be lifted by enthusiastic people released from the bondage of Bennett, and to add strength to the occasion the whistles of a dozen new steamers will be let loose. When explorers Dawson, Schwatka and Ogilvie went down these lakes it was different. Then there was no Dawson City. The only settlements were a band of Indians at Lake Le Barge, a police station at Fort Selkirk and a few miners at Sixty Mile. Only three winters have passed since civilization knocked at the door of this region and probably to this day this would be a wilderness but for the discovery of gold on Bonanza creek, the famed tributary of the Klondike river. That magic word "Gold" was the key that opened the flood-gates of progress. Here, at the city of Bennett, is a good place to study the transformation. The first year after the gold fever broke out it was a city of tents. Last year it assumed the more substantial air of a log-cabin town, with, of course, many tents remaining. This year it was pretty much the same until a week ago, when the boom struck it with great force. Commodious buildings (for this country) are going up everywhere. Splendid stocks of merchandise are being placed on sale at high prices and the merchants are driving a good trade. The first wooden building to be seen at Bennett was completed yesterday. It is the Portland hotel. Clapboards are used to cover it and a nice cornice sets it off. This is the first modern structure to go up between Dawson and Skagua. Framework is up for probably a dozen similar buildings about town. The Bennett Lake and Klondike Navigation company has erected two large and attractive warehouses and a wharf facing the lake; the government has erected two handsome buildings; the White Pass railroad is putting up a station building and freight warehouse; other steamship companies similar improvements, and there is such a general activity that carpenters are commanding $7 a day and hard to get at that. But this should be no encouragement for carpenters to come here, as carpenters, like others, will soon be out of work. The boom will soon be over.

Two gangs of workmen are building the new telegraph line to Dawson and Atlin. Between sixty and seventy miles of wire have been stretched up to this time. The White Pass railroad runs no farther than the summit of White Pass, although it is under construction now down this side and the grading has been completed to within a mile of Bennett. This has been an expensive road to build owing to the rough country. It winds through canons, scales around the very edge of mountains, overlooks precipices and runs over trestles nearly two hundred feet high. The road is a narrow gauge. Its rolling stock at this time consists of five locomotives, fifty freight cars, six coaches and two baggage cars. I have heard it unofficially stated that the owners of the road gave a bond to the Canadian government to put the road to Fort Selkirk, one hundred miles down the river, that they are now trying to release themselves from their predica-

Acts you an idea of what things Guards at Bennett at this time, I tee and

HEN

quote as follows: Butter, 70 cents per pound; eggs, 65 cents per dozen; fresh beef, choice cuts, 50 cents per pound; round steak 40 cents; bread, two loaves for 25 cents; flour, $8 per cwt.; canned goods, 40 cents to $1 per can. Board and lodging can be had at from $2.50 to $5 per day.

The government is to be congratulated for one thing—no gambling is allowed, although there are saloons galore. Whisky, well watered, sells for 25 cents a drink. The town contains no less than three dozen women who are licensed by the government to conduct disreputable houses.

Late news from the Atlin district, which is a little over a hundred miles from here by way of the lakes, is to the effect that everything is dull there. Only a few mines are being worked, as nearly everything is summer diggings. Opinion is greatly divided on Atlin. I am inclined to think that it has been boomed for a purpose. That purpose is to fill the recorder's pockets with fees and to make a business for steamship companies.

Clarence Cook.

THE DEATHS.

CRITTENDEN.

The remains of Ray Crittenden, who died at Chicago Wednesday, were brought to this place today for interment at Leo. The lad was thirteen years of age, and his death was due to rheumatism of the heart. He formerly made his home with William Manning, of Leo, who is an uncle.

KRAMER.

Miss Elizabeth Kramer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthias Kramer, of 465 South Lafayette street, died at St. Joseph's hospital about 10 o'clock last evening. About two weeks ago Miss Kramer's clothing caught fire while she was at work near a stove, and she was severely burned, particulars of which were printed in The Sentinel at the time. She was later removed to the hospital and the resources of medical skill exhausted every effort to save her life. This was impossible, however, and she passed away last evening. Miss Kramer was 27 years of age and a member of St. Peter's Catholic church. Besides the parents, five sisters and one brother survive her.

The funeral services will be held Monday morning at 8:30 from the residence, and at 9 o'clock from St. Peter's church.

HEINE.

The funeral services of Mrs. Mary C. Heine will be held Sunday at 2:30 from the residence, 141 Wallace street, Rev. Wagenhals officiating. The pall-bearers will be Messrs. E. Hoffman, A. Keyser, C. Baker, C. F. Pfeiffer, F. J. Miller and J. T. Leach.

FRIEND.

The funeral of Mrs. W. O. Friend will occur at 10:30 Sunday morning at the M. E. church at Maysville.

ZOLLINGER.

The funeral of Frederick Zollinger will occur Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence in Marion township, and at 2 o'clock from Zschoche's church. Rev. Stock will officiate.

WANTED—A middle aged lady for general housework. Call at 63 East Berry street. 2-2t

A Robison park car collided with one of Helling's ice wagons at the corner of Superior and Clinton streets about 11:45 today. The horses were knocked down and it was necessary to cut the harness off to get the animals off the ground, so badly were they entangled. The horses were considerably injured.

All smokers buy them, all smokers like them—Eclipse anti-nicotine 5c cigar. Sold by all first-class dealers.

ROLLINGER JURY DISAGREES.

Chicago, June 3.—The jury in the murder trial reported a disagreement today and were discharged. Rollinger was remanded to jail to await another trial. He is charged with killing his wife and attempting to cremate her body by setting fire to his home.

Your dealer, if he is up-to-date, sells the famous Eclipse anti-nicotine 5c cigar. Ask for it. Take no other.

Judge F. S. Robey, of Auburn, was a Fort Wayne visitor today.

W. B. Brown, of Auburn, is in the city on a business trip.

The Balloon in Astronomy.

M. Janssen, the French astronomer, is arranging for balloon ascents from three stations, one in Europe, another in America, and a third in Siberia, to observe the November shooting stars next year. The balloons are to measure 50,000 to 60,000 cubic feet, and carry three men, one aeronaut and two observers, with electric lamps, chronometers and star maps. They are to go up ten thousand feet. Free balloons are also to be sent up to test the high atmosphere.

The Author Of "The Choir Invisible."

By Jeanette Devoe.

"The Choir Invisible" has been read by most women of intelligence and refinement. Many have reread it, and some have read it half a dozen times, finding in its exquisite pages an enduring charm and delight. Though written by a man, it is essentially a woman's novel, as, appealing particularly to feminine tastes, it has doubtless been read more widely by women than any other work of fiction.

The author is James Lane Allen. Tens of thousands of women are familiar with his works—"The Choir Invisible," "A Kentucky Cardinal," "Aftermath," "Summer In Arcady" and other stories, but of his characteristics and personality comparatively little seems to be generally known. It is of these particularly that I write.



JAMES LANE ALLEN.

James Lane Allen is a native of Kentucky, the descendant of generations of country gentlemen, and was born and reared in the "blue grass" country, which Kentuckians insist produces the noblest men, the most beautiful women and the finest horses in the world.

His ancestry leads back, on his father's side, to Colonel William Payne of Virginia, an officer of the Revolution. On his mother's to Pennsylvania Scotch-Irish stock of the same period.

His mother, from whom he inherited much of that grace and tenderness which characterized the life pictures his pen has so exquisitely portrayed, was a woman of rare charms and high intellectual qualities. From his earliest childhood he was much in her society. She was his first teacher.

As a boy he developed a taste for reading, which was carefully fostered and directed by his mother, whose gentle and refining influence is in later years shown in his published works and to whom he pays reverential tribute in their dedication.

Being much alone in boyhood, he spent his days with books or in the woods and fields, where a deep love grew unconsciously within him for the gentle landscapes which he has so delightfully painted in story and sketch.

Of the world outside he knew but little until he was sent to the Kentucky university, once Transylvania university, the first college founded west of the Alleghanies and during the last three-quarters of a century the alma mater of many distinguished men. He devoted himself especially to the study of the classics, and when he received his degree of master of arts he was accounted one of the most proficient Greek and Latin scholars in the country.

It was originally his purpose to fit himself for a professorship in classics; but, as he himself says, "liking college work less and literature more," he gave up teaching, to which he had been compelled to resort for a livelihood, owing to financial reverses of his father, and began his career in letters, which was to be his life work and which happily is not yet finished, though a high measure of success has been attained.

Though the literary work of James Lane Allen was begun with maturer powers and wider culture than most writers exhibit in their first publications, he did not at the outset find success in literature a primrose path. He was destined to know the pang of having his manuscript rejected when his finances were at a low ebb. But merit such as his could not long go unrewarded. His first notable work was a series of magazine articles on the "Blue Grass Region." The field was new, the work was fresh, and the ability of the writer was recognized. Then followed stories and sketches, nearly all of which had a background of Kentucky landscape, and running through them was a thread of Kentucky history and incident.

The first of Mr. Allen's stories to attract wide attention was "John Gray," which was subsequently rewritten and amplified, the title being changed to "The Choir Invisible." This title was suggested by this couplet from George Eliot's famous poem:

So shall I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

"The Choir Invisible" is perhaps Mr. Allen's most popular work of fiction and has been most widely read and admired by women of culture and refinement.

James Lane Allen is now about 50 years of age, tall and handsome, genial, companionable and kind hearted. In him are happily blended the qualities of the true gentleman—strength and gentleness.

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

Simple Food, Fresh Air and Exercise Make Good Complexions.

Keep the body in a condition of exquisite cleanliness, avoid impure and strongly scented soaps and be careful in the choice of cosmetics.

Put on sensible shoes, and in comfortably fitting garments take brisk walks in the open air.

Be careful to eat simple food and keep the internal mechanism in order.

Keep regular and early hours. Get plenty of sleep.

Avoid worry and fretting over trifles, which will give a strained, tired look and eventually wrinkles.

Women who want color in their faces—that is, natural color—must take plenty of exercise and enjoy fresh air. To stay in a room which is not well ventilated after having been out for a walk is as bad as having no walk at all. The splendid complexions and color of English women are due largely to their judicious outdoor life. The cause of sallow skins in young people is, as a rule, lack of exercise. It is foolish to think that because one is active indoors nature is satisfied. Never was there a greater mistake. As surely as a plant needs fresh air and sunshine, so does the human being. If possible, it is not too much to spend two hours daily in the open air, going for a brisk walk of four miles if you can stand it. If this is continued, the clearness and texture of the skin will improve. Besides this, the feeling of elasticity and good humor which it will impart will make it well worth all the trouble. Nothing makes one so dull, morbid and heavy looking as constant indoor life. No matter how active may be the demands of that life, nothing can compensate for the loss of outdoor exercise. The exercise is better for being taken in the early hours of the morning, for then the air is purer and the body in better condition. Fresh air should enter the living as well as the sleeping rooms. The state of the skin of course varies with the state of the atmosphere. A dry climate is hard on the best skin

How to Make Cheese Salad.

Have ready a quantity of soft, well seasoned cottage cheese and some mayonnaise dressing. Make the cheese into balls about an inch and a half in diameter; then flatten them until they are only a quarter of an inch thick, keeping the edge round and unbroken. Lay them on a flat surface and cut out the center of each. Have ready some lettuce, well washed and drained, and shred it finely. On each plate arrange the lettuce like a little nest, place the cake of cheese in the center and fill the open space with mayonnaise.

How to Make Maple Ice Cream.

Put one pint of maple sirup in a saucepan over the fire and bring quickly to a boil. Boil for five minutes. Take from the fire. Beat the yolks of six eggs until light and thick. Then pour over the sirup slowly. Set over boiling water and stir and beat until the mixture is thick enough to coat the back of a spoon. Strain and set aside until cold, stirring occasionally. Add one pint of rich cream and one teaspoon of vanilla Then freeze and pack as usual.

How to Make Lemon Cream Ice.

Rub the rind of two lemons on to three ounces of sugar. Put this in a small saucepan with the juice of four, bring to the boil and put it on one side. Make a custard with a pint and a quarter of milk, the yolks of three eggs and three ounces of sugar. When cold, add a gill of cream slightly whisked and freze. When half frozen, stir in the boiled lemon juice, etc., mix well and finish freezing.

How to Clean Marble.

This can be cleansed by simply washing the surface with warm water, to which a little borax has been added, polishing afterward with a dry cloth. But if much soiled and stained boil with a little water, equal parts of soap and powdered whitening and a little soda. Lay the mixture on while hot. Let it remain a day or two, wash off with clean water and polish with a soft cloth

How to Cook Killarney Potatoes.

Prepare a scant quart of raw Irish potatoes, peeled and cut into dice. Place in a buttered pan and pour over a mixture of a pint of sweet milk, three well beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and good dusting of pepper. Dot with butter and bake slowly until tender. Add a little milk if necessary. This is the famous dish served to visitors at the Killarney lakes.

How to Roast Mackerel.

Let the mackerel soak for half an hour in oil, with parsley and shallot chopped and seasoned well with pepper After this take out the fish and put them in a Dutch oven and roast them at a small fire, basting with butter. Just before they are done sprinkle bread crumbs over them and serve with any fish sauce preferred.

How to Grill Potatoes.

Peel some freshly boiled potatoes and let them cool. Cut them into thick slices, season with salt and pepper, dip in melted butter seasoned with three drops of onion juice, broil light brown on both sides and serve with a little melted butter poured on after they are dished.

How to Make German Mustard.

Eight tablespoonfuls of mustard, four teaspoonfuls each of salt and white sugar, a saltspoonful of cayenne, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter and juice of raw onion. Mix with vinegar. Will keep one year.

How to Remove Marking Ink.

Paint the marks with a solution of cyanide of potassium applied with a camel's hair brush. As soon as the ink disappears the linen should be rinsed in cold soft water, then washed thoroughly before use.

LONDON'S NEW HERO.

A Fighting Scot Who Has Risen From the Ranks.

London has found a new soldier hero. Colonel Hector Macdonald, who commanded the Sudanese regiment at the battle of Omdurman, has recently returned from Egypt and has been lionized. He was the guest of honor at a big banquet in Hotel Cecil, and a fine sword was given to him. Since then he has made a triumphal tour through Scotland to his old home in Rosshire.

"Fighting Mac," as he is called by his troops, is what is known in the highlands as a "ranker." More than 20 years ago he enlisted as a member of the Gordons. He did not remain a private very long. Up to the time he first met the Afghans he had reached the grade of noncommissioned officers, where



COLONEL HECTOR MACDONALD.

most British soldiers generally stick. But in his first year's fighting he was twice mentioned in dispatches. He was awarded a medal and a bronze star for gallantry in action and finally was commissioned a second lieutenant.

The Boer war of 1881 gave the young officer another chance to win distinction, and his later career in Egypt and the Sudan is hall marked with medals, mentions and other tokens of ability and personal bravery.

The task of bringing the Egyptian army into something like shape and discipline was one that might have killed a less determined enthusiast. Only strong personal respect and love for their officer could have brought the Sudanese to the pitch of perfection shown in the recent campaigns.

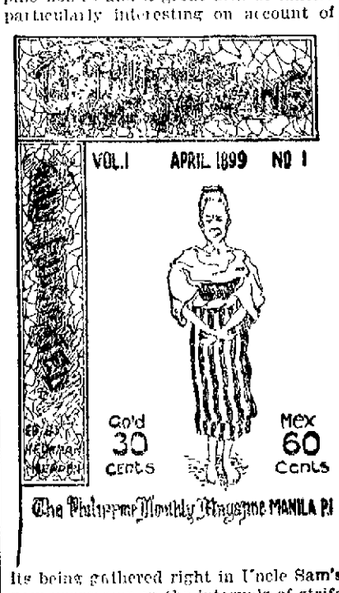
The crowning test of his training was, of course, the famous incident in the march on Omdurman. The first furious onslaught of the dervishes on the zareba covering the British position had been repulsed with tremendous slaughter, and the sirdar moved his army forward to claim the final fruits of victory. Macdonald's brigade, which was on the right, must somehow have gone out too far, for a large body of dervishes suddenly seemed to have it in isolation and to be on the point of sweeping it out of existence. Fortunately the Sudanese and Egyptians under his command stood like rocks, and with the help of three batteries of artillery and their officer's wonderfully cool and skillful manipulation they swept back the enemy into the most complete rout ever witnessed by the most experienced in dervish warfare

A PHILIPPINE MAGAZINE.

Ambitious Literary Effort by Our Soldiers In Manila.

One of the most unique publications which have come from Manila is the Philippine Magazine, the most ambitious of all the literary schemes launched by the American soldiers who are stationed there. It is purely local in character, its illustrations are tropical scenes and pictures of typical natives, and its reading matter breathes in every line the martial clatter of life in its birthplace.

There are short stories by army and navy officers, a sketch of W. W. Brown, the "mayor of Manila," a glimpse into some of the superstitions of the natives and pictures of street scenes and river scenes, jungles and the interiors of Filipino homes and a great deal of matter particularly interesting on account of



its being gathered right in Uncle Sam's new possession in the intervals of strife by men who are doing the fighting.

The editor and proprietor of the new magazine is H. Furman Hedden. He promises in his next number to reproduce over 74 photographs taken on the firing line while the troops were in action. The literary object of the magazine will be to portray all the interesting and historical features of the present campaign.

HOW TO COOK CRABS.

Various Ways to Serve This Seasonable Crustacean.

There are three varieties of crabs—soft crabs, hard crabs and oyster crabs. Hard crabs can be found alive or parboiled like lobsters, and it is also possible to obtain crab meat in bulk, not what is known as canned crabs. To prepare soft crabs for cooking wash them carefully—these crabs should always be alive when purchased, otherwise they are not good—lift the flaps and remove the sand bag, gills and intestine; dry them well and dredge with salt and pepper. Soft crabs can be broiled and fried, either with or without butter or crumbs. The popular manner is fried. Roll them in flour and fry in a generous amount of butter. When done—they require only a few minutes—place on a hot dish. To the butter in the frying pan add a little lemon juice. Strain this over the crabs. Broiled crabs are delicious. Place them on a broiler and cook over a very slow fire, broiling on both sides. When a light brown, they are done. Serve with maitre d'hotel sauce on circles of toast, with a garnish of water cress and quartered lemons.

If the hard crabs are procured alive, put them in hot water head first. After five minutes add one teaspoonful of salt and boil for 30 minutes. When alive the crabs, like lobster, are greenish, when boiled, red. A savory entree or luncheon dish is called deviled crabs. Boil a dozen hard crabs and remove the meat very carefully. Put in a double boiler one cupful of cream, and when it is scalded add one tablespoonful of flour and 1½ tablespoonfuls of butter which have been rubbed together. Stir until smooth and thick; then add the mashed yolks of four eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful paprica and add the crab meat. Place the mixture in the shells, which have been thoroughly dried. Smooth the tops and sprinkle with bread crumbs and pieces of butter. Bake in the oven until a light, golden brown. Serve on leaves of lettuce.

However oyster crabs are to be cooked, they must be thoroughly washed and dried in a napkin. When served in individual dishes, either silver or earthenware, place in the receptacle a number of crabs; sprinkle with salt and pepper, a tablespoonful of Parmesan cheese and a few bread crumbs over the cheese. Pour over them a teaspoonful of melted butter and bake to a light brown in a hot oven. A favorite manner of serving them is to dip them in milk, then roll them in flour and fry for one minute in hot fat. Serve on a hot napkin with lemon.

How to Clean Carpets.

The following preparation is for cleaning carpets or druggets that are the worse from the soil and grease ground into them from service in a dining room or kitchen: Take one pound of white castile soap, one half gallon of rainwater, two ounces of borax, two ounces of saltpeter and three ounces of aqua ammonia. Boil the soap, saltpeter and borax in the water for ten minutes, then add the ammonia. Use as you would soap, but freely, in scrubbing or rubbing the soiled widths of carpets, rinse thoroughly and rub as dry as possible.

How to Make Turkish Coffee.

The Turkish coffee served at the Waldorf is, according to Causher's directions, made as follows: Put in the little boiler one teaspoonful of pulverized coffee and one teaspoonful of sugar for each cup required. Pour enough boiling water over the coffee to fill each cup. Stand the little boiler over the brazier and let the coffee come to a boil. Lift it for a moment. Then put it over the brazier and let it come to a boil the second time. Serve it in little Turkish cups, grounds and all, without straining.

How to Make Onion Rabbit.

Boil a large Spanish onion until very soft, drain and chop it and return it to the saucepan with a little milk, a morsel of butter, a tablespoonful or two of grated cheese, salt and pepper, a pinch of grated nutmeg and enough mustard to give piquancy. Stir until hot; then serve on toast after the manner of the ordinary cheese rabbit. The precise proportions cannot be given. One must be guided by the size of the onion, but the mixture should be soft enough to spread easily over the toast.

How to Make Chicken and Clam Broth.

Mix one quart of chicken stock with one quart of clam juice, heat to the boiling point, skim and season to taste with salt, pepper and cayenne. Add one-fourth of a cup of milk to three-fourths of a cup of thick cream and beat until stiff with an egg beater. Serve the broth in cups with a spoonful of cream on top of each.

How to Fry Eggplant.

Peel the egg plant and cut it into slices a quarter of an inch thick. Salt them and let them lie in a colander for an hour. Then dip them in Indian meal, drop them into smoking hot fat and let them fry until a russet brown. Serve them on a hot platter on which a napkin is folded.

How to Make Sausage Pie.

Take one pound of sausages, remove the skin, cut into small pieces, place on pie dish. One egg well beaten in cup of milk. Pour over sausages and cover with light crust. Bake in moderate oven. When cold, it is a tasty dish for either lunch or supper.

How to Polish Tortoise Shell.

The best polish is rouge powder, used for brightening silver. If thus treated regularly, no tortoise shell, however old, need look dull, as is so often the case.

How to Dye Straw Hats.

To dye straw hats yellow procure stain varnish sold for the purpose, which is to be obtained anywhere. The expense is small and the process simple.

SA... FAC... M...

The use of invigorating perfumes is essential to our welfare, health and happiness.

It is well known that bad air and foul odors cause malaria, which produces epidemic and other fevers, sickness, disease and death itself, while refreshing and stimulating perfumes always invigorate the system, promote health, and tend to ward off disease.

Health has been known to be almost immediately restored to invalids (when life and death seemed to have about equal chances) upon the accidental introduction into the room of some refreshing perfume.

The use of perfumes has the high sanction of scriptural authority.

"Among the nations of antiquity an offering of perfume was regarded as a token of the most profound respect and homage," and was more highly prized than gifts of jewels and precious stones.

"The patrons of perfumery have always been considered the most civilized and refined people of the earth." As the eye and ear must receive culture to fully enjoy the harmony of colors and melody of sound, so must the olfactory nerves be educated to enjoy exquisite and delightful perfumes to the greatest extent. Those who have thus tutored their olfactory nerves are more sensitive to, and more readily detect, the presence of unwholesome air and foul emanations around them, and thus are led to avoid the danger by observing the warning given at this "gate of the lungs."

For sale by all druggists.

Where Women Congregate.

The Latest Out!

Have you seen those pretty new Hair Clasps? If not it will pay you to do so. They are both ornamental and useful.

We have them in shell, gold, enameled or elaborately set with jewels.

Prices to suit everybody, from 10c to $2.25.

Kid Gloves cleaned, 15c per pair.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR,
124 Calhoun St., Lau Block.

FOR TRADE

A small list of the many propertys I have for trade or sale: One residence on Main, 1 on Calhoun, 3 on Wayne, 2 on Washington, 1 on Madison, 2 on Liberty, 3 on Montgomery, 2 on Baker, 2 on Huestis avenue, 1 on Harrison, 4 on the north side; I also have 4 good farms to trade. MONEY TO LOAN 4½ TO 6 PER CENT. INTEREST.

S. FREISTOFFER,
5 AND 6 BANK BLOCK.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Do you want to borrow money? The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.

BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.

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Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $325,000.00 of stock matured in five months.

Call at office for full particulars.

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A Fine Line of the Poets

Cloth bound, in red, green, dark brown; excellent paper, clear type; just for commencement presents; for 69 CENTS this week.

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They All Read It--THE SENTINEL.

SOMETHING HERE FOR YOU AND EVERYBODY TO READ.

THE FAILURE
:: OF ::
DRESS REFORM.

By Lillian De Graff Davis.

Dress reform seems to be a failure. It is fast becoming a byword. The corset has triumphed. American women, who for a time we almost persuaded to follow the lead of the stray enthusiasts, have come back to their senses—and to their stays. They no longer try to imitate the impossible women of ancient Greece.

I have come to this conclusion after asking many prominent women what they thought about corsets. Here is what the perennial, ever blooming Lillian Russell had to say on the subject:

"Are corsets harmful? Of course not—the right kind. Singers all wear them. They can't hurt any one provided they



MRS. VAN RENSSELAER CRUGER.

fit. If corsets of necessity confined the muscles and hindered development, how could women sing in them? Singers' voices depend entirely upon the play of the abdominal muscles. Some sort of a corset is a necessity to women with well developed figures. Slim girls can afford to go without them perhaps. But here is the difficulty: Slim girls don't stay slim if they are healthy. It is my opinion that corsets have come to stay."

Mrs. Theodore Sutro's well corseted outlines have long been familiar to Sorosis, women's conventions and intellectual assemblages. Mrs. Sutro says:

"Even an intellectual woman likes her dresses to fit. And what modiste can fit them without corsets? I have always tried to use sense in dress matters. I don't have my dresses made to weigh heavy. I don't squeeze into them to suffocation, as you can see. There are national peculiarities in dress the world over. Frenchwomen do the tight lacing, Dutchwomen wear the innumerable petticoats, English women wear the aggressively comfortable 'common sense' clothes, but American women dress simply as a rule. I don't think dress reform without corsets will ever achieve much. It's too negligee."

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, distinguished for beauty, brilliance and worldly prestige, is also a champion of corsets. She says:

"The need for corsets was long felt, and even in ancient times women wore bandages or straps to support the bust. This became more necessary as the position of women became less private. The natural form unrestrained and the loose flowing gown are now relegated to oriental localities, where women are slaves, and to harems. Women in civilized life need more clothing. The corset came when men and women began to mingle as equals in society. It is a delicate device, both useful and beautifying. It may be used or abused, according to the woman who wears it."

Della Fox, whose constitution was proverbial until her recent unfortunate illness, laughed "reform" to scorn.

"I am a man in corsets when on the stage as well as a woman," she said. "How would my trousers fit without them? I think corsets would be a good thing for men to adopt. Prizefighters would look lovely in them. Do they ever hurt? How absurd! Imagine going about without them. No woman with her reason could or would go without them."

How about Zaza? Of course Mrs. Carter wears corsets. They fit her tight, too; nothing erratic about them. When asked for her opinions, she said just what all the others say:

"Corsets are necessary.
"Corsets are beautiful.
"Corsets are healthful.
"Vive la corset!"

Anna Held had never heard of dress reform. When its aims and purposes were made plain to her in bad French, she replied in worse English.

"Heavens! I have not seen American ladies in no corsets. They do not go on the stage, do they? How imbecile! French ladies would not do that, you bet. Il faut for decency, you know. See how nice my dress fits! Mon Dieu, but I would be ruined if I did not have the corsets! Is it the style in America, did you say? Impossible! I hope I shall never meet these funny women. I should laugh. I should be rude. Who could help that?" etc., for the immortal Anna is loquacious.

Viola Allen as Glory glories in the corset. "I admire some features of dress reform," she said, "though I have not adopted them. I wear corsets made to order and light, hygienic clothing. I will show you some of my everyday things to give you an idea. See these silk tights. I have them in black and colors. Then these silk undervests weigh almost nothing. The corsets fit every curve of my figure and give all over. They are not 'armor clad,' you see—only a few slim bones and steels. Only foolish women wear brass rods up and down them nowadays for the lightning to strike. I don't."

FEEDING CONTRIVANCES.

Timely Suggestions For Protecting Chicks' Food From Fowls.

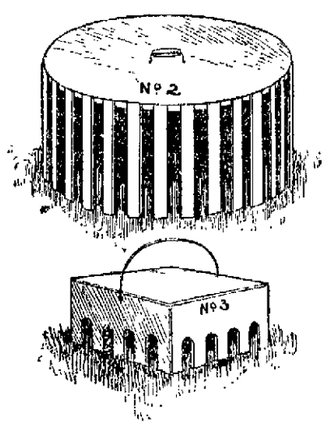
No doubt some of the readers have experienced difficulty in raising chicks in the same yard with hens, which resulted in the chicks being crowded out at mealtimes and being pecked by the hens. They were afraid to go among them, the chicks securing only the food not desired by the hens. In the illustration No. 1 shows a box into which the chicks can go at any time to feed,



and the hens cannot get to them at all. The box is made of 16 foot board, 12 inches wide, the board being cut into four pieces, each piece four feet long, and nailed together. The box has no bottom, but the top is covered with lath, the sides having holes that admit the chicks and exclude the hens. By having the box bottomless it may be moved from place to place, thus avoiding filth.

A cheap coop for a hen and a brood of young chicks may be made of an ordinary large cheese box, as shown in No. 2. If the box is not deep enough, two of them may be fastened together. It is only intended for use during the first few days of the chicks, as the box would not answer for the hen during any length of time, the room being too restricted. It serves well for summer use, as it is cool and can be cleaned or moved easily. Simply mark the box all around into strips about two inches wide and cut out each alternate strip. The object of the contrivance is to enable one to prepare a coop in a short time and at almost no cost. As the chicks will be removed after they are large enough to run about, the coop may then be used for the next young brood.

More properly No. 3 may be termed a cover for the feed dish or it may be made larger for confining a hen, the chicks to run in and out. Simply at-



tach a handle to an old basket or a box of any kind and make entrance holes of a diameter just sufficient to permit young chicks to run in and out. The bottom of the basket or box should first be removed.

The object is that when feeding young chicks their food may be so covered as to protect it from larger chicks or fowls, while the chicks can help themselves unmolested.—Poultry Keeper Illustrator

The Keystone Association.

The Keystone Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock association of Philadelphia has been organized for the purpose of breeding and exhibiting blue blood stock in the feathered family. At the organization meeting enough subscriptions to stock were guaranteed to insure the success of the association and the payment of all premiums and expenses on the closing day of the show. The date of the first annual exhibition was fixed for Nov. 28 to Dec. 2, 1899, inclusive. All entries will close Nov. 18.

The standing and special committees of the association have been appointed and are all that could be desired for influence and effectiveness. Preparations are being made for one of the largest, most attractive and important poultry, pigeon and pet stock exhibitions that have ever been given in this country. It is the earnest wish of the management of the association that the breeders of the country be made to realize the fact that Philadelphia is to have henceforth a yearly exhibition second to nothing in that line and that fairness and justice to all exhibitors have been firmly established as cardinal principles of this association.—Philadelphia Times.

To Avert Contagion.

To prevent contagion we should isolate every sick bird as soon as discovered. All new birds should be subjected to at least ten days' quarantine before being permitted to run with the flock and if suspected of being diseased should not be allowed to be with other birds until you are positive that disease is not present. Sick birds that have recovered should not be returned to the flock until it is absolutely certain that they are cured. Never go direct from handling sick fowls to the quarters of the well ones. Do not allow your neighbors' birds to run with your own. Do not go direct from your neighbors' henneries to your own, and last, but not least, never keep sick birds in the same room where the food for other fowls is kept—Dr Woods.

Geese Live Long.

Geese are long lived birds, some having been known to attain the age of 40 years, while birds of 15 and 20 years of age are not uncommon. They retain their laying and hatching qualities through life. Ganders should not be kept for breeding after 3 years of age. Young ganders are more active and insure greater fertility of the eggs than old ones do. Besides, ganders become more quarrelsome as age advances.

VICTORIA'S NEW YACHT.

Biggest and Finest Afloat. Cost Nearly $2,000,000.

Queen Victoria's new yacht, which was recently launched and which is now being fitted for use, is the biggest and finest yacht afloat. It is peculiarly fitting that Britannia, which claims to rule the waves, should provide for its sovereign such a craft.

Beside the new Victoria and Albert the German emperor's cruiser yacht Hohenzollern appears somewhat insignificant. Even William K. Vanderbilt's floating palace, the Valiant, which until recently was the biggest private pleasure craft afloat, is dwarfed when compared with the stately big ship which will be used perhaps once a year to take England's aged sovereign on short trips.

The launching of the new royal yacht took place at the Pembroke dock in South Wales and was a brilliant affair. The Duchess of York stood sponsor for the vessel, driving the last rivet and breaking the customary bottle of wine on the bow as she cut the cord which let the yacht slide down the ways.

The new Victoria and Albert is the third royal yacht of that name which has been launched during the reign of the queen. When finished, the total cost will be nearly $2,000,000. Although Queen Victoria may never use the new boat, the Prince of Wales will doubtless appreciate the fine craft which will some day be at his disposal.

The size of the queen's new yacht may best be appreciated by comparing her with some of our warships. She is much larger than the Baltimore or any of our cruisers and is of greater length, though of lesser beam, than the largest of our new battleships.

Her length between perpendiculars is 380 feet; length over all, 439 feet, breadth, 50 feet; mean draft of water under normal conditions of loading, 18 feet; displacement, 4,700 tons, maximum indicated horsepower, 11,000.

The vessel will be propelled by twin screws driven by two inverted vertical cylinder engines, each engine having four cylinders and being placed in a separate water tight compartment.

The electric installation will be of a special character. It will provide not only for electric lighting of the interior, but for other applications of electrical power, including the working of lifts,



DUCHESS OF YORK AT LAUNCHING OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S NEW YACHT.
[Driving the last rivet.]

pumps, hoists for boats, ventilating fans, the after capstan and heating the principal apartments.

By using electricity instead of steam for these auxiliary services it is anticipated that comfort and efficiency will be increased.

As compared with the old Victoria and Albert, the new yacht has an additional deck, which may, for purposes of description, be regarded as built above the upper deck of the present royal yacht. This increase in freeboard—from about 11½ feet to 19 feet—was absolutely necessary to provide the desired accommodation as well as to meet the requirements for more powerful machinery and enlarged coal supply.

The vessel has been constructed of steel, and the interior is divided into a large number of water tight compartments. In addition to these structural arrangements, further security is provided and freedom from serious fouling of the bottom obtained by sheathing over the steel hull with teak planking, outside which copper sheathing is fastened.

The design for the new yacht was prepared by Sir William White, director of naval construction, speed and accommodation having been arranged in accordance with her majesty's wishes.

It was decided that comfort should not be sacrificed for the purpose of securing a very high speed, and a sustained sea speed in fair weather of about 17 knots was named in the design, in association with a speed of 20 knots on the measured mile trial of eight hours.

The coal supply was fixed at an amount sufficient to steam about 2,000 knots—say from Portsmouth to Malta—at a speed of about 14 knots.

The accommodation for her majesty and the members of the royal family, with their suits and servants, is considerably greater than that existing in the old Victoria and Albert. The new yacht, moreover, has been fitted throughout in a manner adapted for longer voyages. Her higher speed and greater size necessitated a larger complement of officers and men, for whom it was necessary to provide accommodation on a scale and of a character suitable to modern conditions.

FRANCIS TALBERT.

TO TELL A DIAMOND.

How the Amateur May Distinguish the True From False.

There are three ways in which an amateur can tell whether or not a diamond is real. First boil the stone in boracic acid to preserve the polish on the surface of the stone. Heat the jewel in a gas flame and dip it in cold water while hot. If it is a diamond, it will stand the test without cracking to pieces. If crystal, it will shatter and crumble into little balls.

Take a cup of water (a black cup, gutta percha or any dark stone cup is best) and drop two stones into the water, the one a diamond or a supposed diamond and the other what is known to be the ordinary crystal. The diamond, if a true one, will shine a clear white through the water and will be clearly visible, while the other stone will blend with the water in such a way as to be almost imperceptible in the water.

Take a surface of striped cloth or paper—red and white stripes are the best—and pass the stone slowly over the surface. If the colors show through the stone, it is crystal. A diamond will not show the varieties of color, but will look the same over the red as over the white stripes. Of course these tests are only for amateurs. There are numerous chemical tests made use of by expert diamond dealers, but these could not be used by any one not an expert on the subject.

How to Cook Liver and Onions.

Purchase one-half of a pound of calf's liver and have the butcher cut it in pieces about an inch square. Slice very thin about half its bulk in onions. Mix well together. Add one-half of a teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper and put one large tablespoonful of butter in the frying pan. Brown it. Stir in the liver and onion, taking care to spread it out evenly and thinly over the bottom of the pan. Stir gently to prevent scorching. Turn over, so as to brown both sides, and when well cooked turn on a hot platter. Garnish with parsley and serve hot.

How to Make a Nice Dish.

A can of tomatoes will make a good breakfast dish with any kind of cold meat which one may have in the house. Chop the meat—beef, mutton, veal or chicken—or cut it in dice or shavings, according to its best possibilities. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and a little catchup or hot sauce of some kind, if liked, and arrange in a baking dish with alternate layers of meat, tomato and bread or cracker crumbs. Finish with the cracker, dot with bits of butter and bake. The tomatoes must be seasoned as the dish is filled.

How to Fold a Coat.

To fold a man's coat lay it out perfectly flat with the wrong side down. The sleeve should be spread out smoothly and then folded back to the elbow until each end of the sleeve is even with the collar. Fold the revers back and then double the coat over, folding it directly in the center seam and smoothing it out carefully so that there may be no wrinkles. The coat is then ready to place in the trunk or on the closet shelf. Unless space is limited, do not turn up the tails when folding a coat.

How to Prepare Mutton Steak.

Purchase two pounds of mutton from the shoulder. This can be had for less than the price of steaks. Have your butcher trim it carefully and chop with two knives until fine. Add one-fourth of a pound of beef suet chopped fine. Make into a steak to fit your broiler and broil over a clear fire. Season when done with a teaspoonful of salt and a fourth as much paprika. Place on a hot platter, dot with butter, using a tablespoonful. Pour around it tomato sauce.

How to Make Almond Biscuits.

Blanch half a pound of almonds and cut them up into very thin strips. Add about the same quantity of flour and sugar, some ground cinnamon, some pounded cloves and a little brandy or lemon juice. Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth; add this to the rest with 1½ yolks of eggs. Mix into a paste, roll out, make into biscuits, and before putting them in the oven brush them over with the other half yolk of egg.

How to Make Lemon Ice.

Take four large lemons, peel two of them, put the third in a large bowl, pour a quart of boiling water over it, add a pint of sugar, cover the bowl close and let it stand till cool; then add the strained juice of four lemons, whip it up well and strain it into a freezer; freeze it the same as you would ice cream. When ready to serve, put it in pretty little glass cups.

How to Make Sauce For Ice Cream.

Ice cream served with a hot chocolate sauce is a late culinary discovery that finds favor with many. The sauce is made of a pint of milk scalded and thickened with cornstarch to the consistency of cream. A square of melted chocolate is added, sweetened and flavored to taste. In serving the ice cream the sauce is passed with it in a pretty pitcher.

How to Cook Lamb Kidneys.

Split the kidneys lengthways, free them from fat and skins, wrap each half in a strip of breakfast bacon, put them on long skewers, lay them on a broiler, turn them when done on one side and brown them on the other. Serve them on a very hot platter, leaving the skewers in. Garnish the dish with quarters of lemon.

How to Make Frozen Coffee.

Put one quart of cream in a bowl. Add a pint of granulated sugar and a half pint of cold black coffee, very strong. Whip till a stiff froth. Then pour into a freezer and pack in salted ice. Let it stand two hours. Serve in little glass cups.

THE CIRCUS SEASON.

Now the merry circus season spreadeth
o'er the land,
Mark the flaming posters looming up on
every hand—
Maiden with the six foot tresses,
Trapeze girls in scanty dresses,
Beasts from unknown wildernesses,
Girl who fondles fierce carnivores,
Birds that no known land possesses,
Calliope that nerves distresses,
Clown who ancient jokes expresses,
Procession that with pomp progresses,
All of which our wealth assesses.
See the people throng the sidewalks when
they hear the band!

Note the fearless bareback rider dashing
round the ring;
See the ancient damsel from a lofty trapeze swing.
See red lemonade a-flowing,
Mark the last year's peanuts going,
Scent the jungle zephyrs blowing,
Hear the sacred white bull lowing,
See the strong man make a showing
That a half ton weight he's throwing,
Mark the rural lad, all knowing;
Hear the scores of babies crowing,
Watch the cowboy's lasso throwing
And the baby lion growing—
Crane your neck and strain your eyes at
every wondrous thing.

Hear the small boy's fervent pleading to
attend the show.
Pater says the kid needs guarding, so he'll
also go.
Even mater gets excited
When the big white tent is sighted;
Hints until she is invited;
Pink shirt waisted girls delighted;
Stingy dad is much affrighted;
Urchin's face with joy is lighted;
Sky with rain clouds are benighted;
Hopes of sunshine always blighted;
Every other thing is slighted
When the circus has alighted—
Might as well pull down the shades and
lock the door and go.
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Cheaper In the End.

Bonton—So you are not going to housekeeping when you get married?

De Boarder—No. We shall take board for a year.

"Isn't that rather an extravagant way to begin?"

"Not at all. I desire my wife to study economy of my landlady. Then we will start housekeeping, and I will make her an allowance of as much a week as we paid for board."

"What do you think will be the result?"

"Well, by the time we are old she ought to have about a million."—New York Weekly.

Asking Too Much.

"I wish men were like pianos."

"Why?"

"Because pianos are either grand, upright or square."

"Well, most men are a great deal like pianos."

"How?"

"You can buy them at a big discount from their list price."—Chicago Tribune.

Had Nerve Just the Same.

Wigg—Private Trembley of the Twentieth Kansas swam the Rio Grande ahead of Funston during the fight before Calumpit.

Wagg—Yes; you can't tell by the name of a man how far he can swim.—Cleveland Leader.

Seditious Literature.

"Ralph, when you write to our Harry in Manila don't you say a word about strawberry shortcake."

"Why not?"

"You know very well it might inspire him to mutiny and come home."—Chicago Record.

Shameful Opulence.

The Baron—It is nothing but a shame that he should be so rich, the old scoundrel!

The Count—Especially when one takes into consideration his having no daughters.—Indianapolis Journal.

It Strikes Us Where We Live.

We now have on the calendar Lincoln day, Grant day and Dewey day. Of course there is ever room for more.—Boston Globe.

How's pay day strike you?—Lawrence Tribune.

An Imbecile.

Biggs—What makes you think that Dobbs is weakminded?

Boggs—Whenever he goes to a ball game he is always perfectly satisfied with the umpire's decision.—New York Journal.

Suburban Foreboding.

"This wireless telegraphy is great."

"I don't know. If my wife gets at it, I'll have so many bundles to carry home that they won't let me ride on the cars."—Chicago Record.

The Old Excuse.



Papoose—Oh, pa, I didn't know it was loaded!—New York Journal.

He Carries the Clubs.

In view of the fact that golf is played presumably for exercise, it is rather strange that the players always have a small boy to do all the hard work.—New York Journal.

Cold Blooded.

"Is it true, darling, that you gave the minister $20 for marrying us?"

"Yes, but keep it to yourself. I was never so swindled in my life."—Detroit Free Press.

Willing.

Dismal Dawson—Lady, could you help a poor man out of his troubles?

Mrs. Fearse—Why, certainly. Just wait till I get the ax.—Indianapolis Journal.

A COUNTESS AS A GAIETY GIRL.

Divorced Wife of Earl Russell Creates a Sensation in London.

One of the social and dramatic sensations of London was the appearance during the season of a real live Countess as a "gaiety girl." The Countess Russell furnished this sensation, and incidentally she has raised more than one furore during her dramatic life.

Countess Russell is the daughter of the late Sir Claude Scott, a well-known London banker. Mabel Edith Scott was young and pretty when she married the grandson of the great English statesman, Lord John Russell, in 1890, and became the Countess Russell. They had not been married a year before there was an estrangement which grew from a family affair to a public scandal. After a few months of married life the Countess sued for divorce



COUNTESS RUSSELL.

and made disgusting charges against the Earl. She could not prove her charges nor obtain her divorce, but a man whose name she had dragged into the scandal sued the Countess for libel and obtained damages against her to the amount of $15,000.

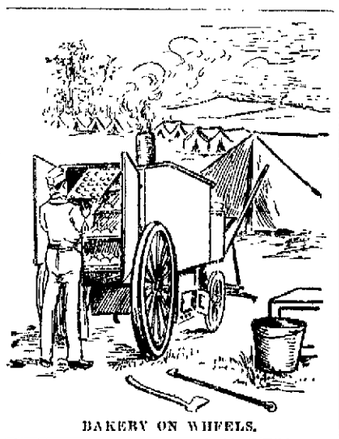
Earl Russell got a divorce from his Countess, and for a time the public heard no more of the unhappy pair. But the Countess and her mother, Lady Lena Scott, began soon to circulate most horrible stories about the Earl, and finally, in 1896, the Earl had Lady Scott arrested for criminal libel. After a trial which brought out many sensational things concerning the family, Lady Scott was convicted. In the evidence produced at the trial was a letter from Lady Scott to a bookseller, who had prepared, at her order, the printed libels which she circulated. She said in this letter: "I want you to find me a rich American gentleman to help me bear these expenses, with a view to marriage. I have had plenty of good offers, but I must have riches." Though no "rich American gentleman" was found to furnish funds for Lady Scott, she got enough English money to enable her to continue her fight against her son-in-law and to send her scandal broadcast. Lady Scott and those arrested with her for the libel utterly failed to prove the charges which they made against the Earl.

Lady Russell was always fond of dancing, and some years ago appeared at the Royal Theatr, London. She is now determined to remain on the stage and earn her own living by her wit and her beauty.

BAKERY THAT RUNS ON WHEELS.

Handy Cooking Apparatus for Bodies of Men in the Field.

An exceedingly compact and efficient portable baking establishment has been recently patented. It is designed particularly to meet the demands of an army on the march. A small box under the wagon contains the fire, but the special feature of this device is the arrangement of the tubes throughout the oven so that every unit of heat is made to do the greatest possible amount of work. The tubes run horizontally the length of the oven, forming several floors or chamber divisions, and the heat of the fire is made to pass back and forth through this great length of tubing before it is allowed



BAKERY ON WHEELS.

to escape. Therefore every part of this oven is heated to the same intensity, and great economy of space is secured by using the tubes for the shelves to support the bread pans.

WINNIE DAVIS.

Love of Southern Soldiers for the Daughter of the Confederacy.

The affection given by the Southern States to Miss Winnie Davis was something very beautiful. A writer in the Washington Post describes the enthusiasm with which she was received, when she attended the Confederate reunion at Atlanta, the largest and most complete gathering of the sort ever held in the South.

"Winnie Davis is coming to-day," was the word circulated among the crowd, and the faces of old soldiers grew bright, while women loudly expressed their joy in seeing her once more.

"Miss Winnie is coming to-day!"

"So they say. Well, I can shake hands with her once more before I am gone."

"Who's coming? Winnie Davis? God bless her! She doesn't ever forget us!"

"She's the sweetest woman on God's earth."

"Let me see Miss Davis just once more before I die," said many and many an old soldier, "and I shall die happy."

"Three cheers for Miss Winnie!"

She reached the platform where the leaders of the men were gathered, Gordon, Hooker, Lee, Cabell and the rest. As she stepped to the front, the music grew louder, more triumphal cheers rent the air, and old Gen. Gordon turned and gave her the kiss of welcome.

"Our daughter," he said, quietly.

In another moment the little white-clad figure stood under the big wooden framework of the gallery; her eyes were shining with tears, and her face was wonderfully bright and glad. Cheers broke out. A path was opened and she passed slowly toward the platform, through a maze of outstretched hands, bony and wrinkled hands, many of them maimed or distorted. She took them, one by one, in her strong, young grasp.

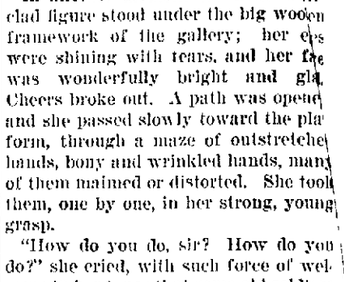
"How do you do, sir? How do you do?" she cried, with such force of welcome in her tones that some old soldiers bent down and sobbed. "I am glad to see you, sir."

And so she passed on, bearing kindliness and good cheer.

HEAD OF PEACE CONFERENCE.

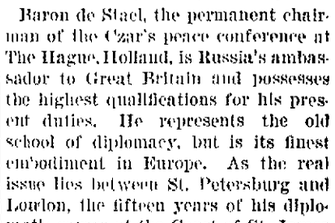
Russian Diplomat, Baron de Staël, Filled the Post of Honor.

Baron de Staël, the permanent chairman of the Czar's peace conference at The Hague, Holland, is Russia's ambassador to Great Britain and possesses the highest qualifications for his present duties. He represents the old school of diplomacy, but is its finest embodiment in Europe. As the real issue lies between St. Petersburg and London, the fifteen years of his diplomatic career at the Court of St. James have given him a special intimacy with the controversies between the two powers. No one could have a better knowledge of what to avoid. His



BARON DE STAEL.

judgment and good temper are unfailing, and he made an admirable presiding officer. At the outset he earnestly desired the Czar not to impose these responsibilities upon him, and only yielded when the Emperor made it a matter of personal as well as patriotic obligation.



"This statement," says a late opinion, "is a summary of 637 large type written pages of what is called 'evidence,' but which, for the most part, is simply 'gabble, gabble, gabble;' thus furnishing a fine illustration of what a curse the art of the stenographer is to the Appellate Courts."

The attorney for the plaintiff in an action for killing a dog said: "gentlemen of the jury, he was a good dog, a fine-appearing dog, a valuable dog and it does not lie in the mouth of the defendant to say he was a worthless cur, because it is in evidence before you that on one occasion he offered $5 for one of his pups."

The trouble with some corporations is described in a late case as follows: "Some are afflicted with what may be called 'congenital' insolvency. They are born insolvent, capitalized into insolvency at the moment of their creation, and eke out a precarious existence in an apparent effort to solve the old paradox of living on the interest of their debts."

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the judge. "We have not," replied the foreman, "and what's more we never will be able to. You see, judge," he added confidentially, "it's just this way: When the lawyer for the defense got through talking we were unanimously of the opinion that his client should be acquitted and the prosecuting attorney disbarred, if not hanged, and when we had heard the prosecuting attorney we decided that the prisoner was guilty and his lawyer ought to get twenty years in the penitentiary as well. Then you gave us about forty-five minutes of instructions and we were up in the air, so to speak, and so confused that we have been unable to agree upon anything except that both attorneys ought to be convicted."

A Definition.

It was a Deering (Me.) schoolboy who defined "anodyne" as "something to a sausage pan," and then brought Webster's unabridged to his skeptical teacher, with his finger pointing triumphantly to the words, "serving to assauge pain."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

He who trusts everybody and he who trusts nobody both make a great mistake.

About all there is to wickedness is thinking about it.

BECOMING A MOTHER.

A Sure Way to Avoid Danger.

Every true woman wants to be a mother. A baby is the dream of her life—the crowning glory of womanhood—true happiness can never be known without the blessings a child brings.

Yet the ordeal through which all mothers must pass is so full of pain, anxiety and fear, that many a young life is sacrificed because of the inability to undergo the struggle of childbirth.

It is not necessary to suffer in bringing new life into the world. By the use of "Mother's Friend," the suffering and danger can be avoided, and the hour robbed of its dread and pain. This remedy is praised by thousands who have tested it. Every woman is anxious to learn how to avoid the pain and suffering which may be in store for her. The little book, "Before Baby is Born," will be sent free to any address upon application to the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Georgia.

The amateur detective is as humorous a character as any of Shakespeare's clowns, or even old Dogberry himself. He finds the most astonishing clues, and generally follows them until he brings up about as far away from the solution of the mystery as mortal well may be. But the specialist in the detection of crime, Sherlock Holmes, is a man who reads clues, as the Indian reads a trail. Every step he takes is a step to success.



It's much the same way in the detection of disease. While the amateur is blundering along over misleading symptoms, the specialist goes right to the real cause and puts an arresting hand upon the disease. It is in such a way that Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., succeeds in hunting out and arresting diseases, where the less experienced practitioners fail. More than thirty years of special study and experience have enabled Dr. Pierce to read symptoms as easily and as truly as the Indian reads a trail which is without a hint for a less acute vision than his. Any sick person can consult Dr. Pierce by letter absolutely without charge. Each letter is read in private and answered in private. Its contents are held as sacredly confidential. It is answered with fatherly feeling as well as medical skill and the reply is sent sealed in a perfectly plain envelope, that there may be no third party to the correspondence. Thousands have taken the first step to health by writing to Dr. Pierce. No writer ever regretted writing. Ninety-eight in every hundred treated have been positively cured. If you are afflicted with any old obstinate ailment write to-day, you will be one day nearer health. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

A TRADE GETTER.

We have lost trade by being out of Ramon's Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets. We can seldom ever induce a customer to take any other as a substitute for them when they have once tried Ramon's.—Justice & Fletcher, Crossville, Ala. For sale by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun street. 18-tf

MAKE PERFECT MEN



DO NOT DESPAIR! Do not Suffer Longer! The joys and ambitions of life can be restored to you. The very worst cases of **Nervous Debility** are absolutely cured by **PERFECTO TABLETS.** Give prompt relief to insomnia, failing memory and the waste and drain of vital powers, incurred by indiscretions or excesses of early years. Impart vigor and potency to every function. Brace up the system. Give bloom to the cheeks and lustre to the eyes of young or old. One box renews vital energy. 30 doses at $2.50 a complete guaranteed cure. Sent by mail or money refunded. Can be carried in vest pocket. Sold everywhere or mailed in plain wrapper on receipt of price by THE PERFECTO CO., Caxton Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Fort Wayne, Ind., by Dreier & Bro., 10 Calhoun St., and H. W. Mordhurst, 74 Calhoun St.

SUMMER LAW SCHOOL,
UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.

30th Summer Term, July 1 to Sept. 1, 1899. In mountainous and non-malarial section of Virginia. These courses have proved peculiarly profitable to beginners; to candidates for admission to the bar and to practitioners who have lacked systematic instruction or need review.

For catalogue, address R. C. MINOR, Secy. Charlottesville, Va.

Pure Food

That stands the test of all State laws for **purity** is

Van Camp's

Boston Baked Pork and Beans

Prepared with Tomato Sauce. It should be eaten at least once every day. It is good for all the family; may be eaten hot or cold. Grocers sell it. Made only by

Van Camp Packing Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.

—THE—

Fort Wayne Trust Co.

CAPITAL $200,000.00.

Cor. Main and Court St.

Pays interest on certificate and book deposits of $1.00 and upwards.

Loans money on Farm and City Real Estate at a low rate of interest

Acts as Executor, Administrator Guardian, Assignee, Receiver, Trustee or Agent.

HENRY C. PAUL, Pres.

NEWS OF THE RAIL

PLANNING THE NEW FREIGHT HOUSE.

MAY BUILD NEXT AUTUMN.

WILL BE AN ADDITION TO OLD BUILDING.

NICKEL PLATE CHANGES TIME.

NEW METHOD OF MAKING RAILS FOR CURVES.

Mr. Gray, of Pittsburg, arrived in the city this morning to confer with Civil Engineer E. G. Erickson and other officials concerning the new freight house the Pennsylvania company contemplates building here, possibly the latter part of the present summer. Mr. Gray is connected with Chief Engineer Thomas Rodd's office and his mission here is to learn just what is needed in the way of details to complete the plans for the proposed freight house. He brought drawings with him and The Sentinel reporter was permitted to look upon them this morning. The new structure will be an addition to the old and will occupy the space now used as a driveway on the north side of the freight house. It will have a frontage of 150 feet and a depth of 800. Five tracks will enter it from the east and platforms will be built on the north side for the receipt and delivery of freight. There will also be a similar platform on the south side of the old building. When completed the freight house will present a double gabled front on Clinton street, the same height of the old building. The latter will be remodelled internally, but externally it will present pretty much the same appearance, viewed from the south, east and west sides, that it does now. To give space for the new building and driveways, it will be necessary to remove the brass foundry building, the store room and the oil house, but the round house will not be disturbed.

A LONG ELECTRIC LINE.

The longest electric railway in the world, 158 miles, will be built from Toledo to Dayton. The work will commence at once, building both ways from Lima. The company with $500,000 capital has been organized for the purpose by Lima people. The proposed road parallels the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railway and will connect with a line already in operation from Dayton to Cincinnati.

CHANGE OF TIME CARD.

Tomorrow the summer time card change will be made on the Nickel Plate. The present schedule has proved very satisfactory to the public and the company has decided to make no radical changes. No. 2, eastbound, which now arives here at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, will not arrive until 3:10 after Sunday. The running time of this train over the western division has been shortened fifteen minutes. It will leave Chicago at 10:35 a. m., instead of 10:20, and go into Bellevue at 6:25, as under the present schedule.

ANOTHER PENNSYLVANIA LINE

The Grand Rapids Herald is responsible for the statement that the Pennsylvania company is contemplating the purchase of the Ann Arbor line, which runs from Toledo to Frankfort. This proposed purchase is supposed to be incited by the fact that three roads, which run nearly parallel to this line, have combined to form the Michigan and Pere Marquette. It has been thought that this new line would absorb the bulk of the trans-Michigan business from the northwest. The Pennsylvania purchase, if made, will be to offset this strong combination. The Ann Arbor line would connect with the northwest branch of the Pennsylvania. With the Grand Rapids and Indiana, this would make a very strong system to get the Michigan business.

NEW STYLE RAIL.

A new rail, which, it is promised, will revolutionize fast running and heavy hauling, was rolled at the Carnegie mills, in Braddock, last Thursday. It is a special order of a new design, furnished by the Baltimore and Ohio road. One thousand tons of the rails were turned out, and they will be distributed along the curves between Cincinnati and St. Louis on the road, the intention being to get a much faster track than now. The new rail is extra heavy, weighing 100 pounds to the yard. At first glance the principal feature of the rail is its ugliness and lack of symmetry. Instead of being nicely finished, as is the ordinary eighty-pound rail on all the leading railroads, it is rough on the outside edge. The rail is made with a "bulge" on the side which meets the strain of the weight of the train. The "bulge" is meant to provide more steel as re-enforcement where the strain is great, and it is thought it will give a much longer life to the rail. There is but one road in the country using 100-pound rails at present, and that is the Pittsburg, Bessemer and Lake Erie, Carnegie's ore road. The Braddock mills were forced to put in some new machinery to make the new rails. Experiments will be made at once, and, should the new rail prove what is now claimed for it, the Baltimore and Ohio will equip the system throughout with them.

PASSES OUT OF EXISTENCE.

The Fort Wayne Electric association is a thing of the past, the final transaction occurring yesterday when all the stockholders were paid in full and surrendered all their claim against the association. This association was composed chiefly of employes of the Fort Wayne Electric corporation. It was organized nine years ago, for the purpose of purchasing good paper and holding it until maturity. It was a success from the start, the shareholders realizing a handsome return for the money invested.

THE HUGHART FUNERAL.

Superintendent J. W. Hunter and Trainmaster R. E. Casey have returned from Grand Rapids, where they attended the funeral of the late W. O. Hughart yesterday, former president and general manager of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road. The funeral was one of the largest ever witnessed in that city. Many of the Pennsylvania officials, as well as a large number of the principal agents and old employes of the Grand Rapids and Indiana, were in attendance. Mr. Hughart was a very prominent citizen of Grand Rapids and much of the prosperity and growth of that city was due to his efforts in its behalf.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Monday the employes of the Fort Wayne Electric works will be paid.

Patrick Bresnahan, machinist, is unable to work because of a severe attack of indigestion.

Master Car Builder J. A. Graham is in Chicago today on business for the Pennsylvania company.

Nickel Plate Engineer James Griffith and Fireman Dan Vreeland are taking a few days' vacation.

J. Eddelman, of the Pittsburg car machine shop, is taking a day or two off duty to look after some private business.

Thomas Malone, Grand Rapids and Indiana conductor, has gone to St. Joseph, Mich., to spend Sunday with his best girl.

Superintendent C. D. Gorham has returned from Chicago, where he spent several days in the interest of the Nickel Plate.

Leon Stouder, Nickel Plate fireman, has gone to Knox to spend a week in hunting squirrels. He is an expert in that line.

H. F. Mansfield, a Nickel Plate fireman, has gone to Cleveland in response to a telegraphic call to the bedside of his father, who is very sick.

James Henry, a construction man, has returned to the city after an absence of several weeks in the interest of the Fort Wayne Electric works.

Engines 124 and 119 were repaired and turned out of the Pittsburg shops during the past week and engines 209, 340 and 127 were taken in for repairs during the week.

Notices of the abandonment of the Valparaiso water tank have been served upon Nickel Plate engineers. The water stations at Knox, Wanatah, Hobart and Calumet will be maintained.

S. M. Taylor, Pennsylvania train dispatcher, has returned from the eastern division lines, where he spent a week. Dispatcher Ed Hunt will make the same trip, starting tomorrow evening.

The patron of a Baltimore and Ohio dining car now pays for what he eats. Formerly he paid a dollar for the privilege of sitting at the table, whether he partook of the viands set before him or not.

Fred Engelking, one of the prosperous Pittsburg shopmen, is today moving into the new home he has just completed in the south side. He has taken a leave of absence from the shop for that purpose.

The third through track of the Pennsylvania through this city will be completed in a few days. It will be devoted exclusively to through eastbound freight and will be quite a factor in the rapid hauling of trains through the yards.

The American Car and Foundry company reports its output for the quarter ending June 1st, as follows: Freight cars, 15,2[illegible]; passenger cars, 48; wheels sold, 176,193; castings made, 15,743 net tons; axles made, 3,600 net tons; pipe made, 1,000 net tons.

Col. R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash, this morning received notice from the transportation department that the summer dollar excursion to Toledo would be inaugurated tomorrow. This notice came as a surprise, as it had been previously announced that the excursion train would not go into service until the 10th inst.

Several new names were added to the pay rolls of the Fort Wayne Electric works this morning, among them being Ralph Elliott, who will work in the lamp department: Gus Trentman, in the laboratory, and Ed Fox, in Foreman J. J. Bauer's department.

J. C. Manary, the vetran carpenter at the Pittsburg shops, accompanied his wife and daughter to Kalkaska, Mich., today, where the ladies will remain during the summer on the Manary farm. Mr. Manary will return here to resume his duties in the shop in about ten days.

A. A. Serbia has returned to the city after an absence of several years and is again in the purchasing department of the Electric works. He left the city to take a position with the General Electric company in the east and when that firm become the owner of the works in this city, Mr. Serbia was sent back here.

THE ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

Names of Some of the Principal Brands Sold in This Vicinity.

The recent discussion in the papers of the effect upon the human system from food made with alum baking powders and the emphatic opinions that have been published from noted scientists to the effect that such powders render the food unwholesome, leading to grave disorders of the stomach, liver and heart, have caused numerous inquiries for the names of the various alum powders. No full official list seems to have been published by the authorities of this state although many of the alum powders sold here are upon the lists published by the health officials of other states and can thus be designated.

In Minnesota and Wisconsin of such importance do the food commissions deem the matter that the names of the alum powders are officially made public, and the legislatures of both states have provided that there shall be printed in plain type upon the labels of all packages of this class of powders the statement that they contain alum.

Information as to the list here given has been obtained from State Chemist Huston, of Indiana (as to Calumet), from the agricultural department chemist at Washington, from the official report of the Ohio food commission, and from other equally reliable authority:

Baking Powders Containing Alum:

CALUMET.....Contains Alum
Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.
CROWN.....Contains Alum
J. P. Dieter Co., Chicago.
CLIMAX.....Contains Alum
Climax Baking Powder Co., Indianapolis.
CHAPMAN'S.....Contains Alum
CHICAGO YEAST..Contains. Alum
Chapman & Smith Co., Chicago.
FOREST CITY.....Contains Alum
Vowie Bros., Cleveland.
JAXON.....Contains Alum
Peninsula Mills, Jackson, Mich.
DAVIS O. K.....Contains Alum
R. B. Davis & Co., New York.

In addition to these, it is learned that very many grocers are selling what they call their own private or special brands. These powders are put up by the grocer and his name put upon the labels by the manufacturers of alum powders in Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and elsewhere. The manufacturers, it is said, find their efforts to market their goods in this way greatly aided by the ambition of the grocer to sell a powder with his name upon the label, especially as he can make an abnormal profit upon it. Many grocers, doubtless, do not know that the powders they are thus pushing are alum powders which would be actually contraband in many sections if sold without disguise.

It is quite impossible to give the names of all the alum baking powders in the market. They are constantly appearing in all sorts of disguises and under all kinds of cognomens. They can be avoided, however, by the housekeeper who will bear in mind that all baking powders sold at twenty-five cents or less per pound are liable to contain alum, as pure cream of tartar powders cannot be produced at anything like this price.

A WELL DEFINED SEASON.

"We don't have any stated rainy season in this country."

"Yes, we do; it sets in when our picnics begin."—Chicago Record.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boiles, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Dreier Bro's., Druggists.

Miss May Bowman, of Albion, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bowman, of Fairmount street.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

On next Tuesday evening in the Y. W. C. A. parlors the annual meeting of the association will be held at which time reports from the board and the different committees will be read, also election of officers for the ensuing year. The annual meeting is usually held in September, but at the last quarterly meeting in March it was decided that the amendment, "beginning with this year, the fiscal year close the 31st of May," be proposed at the June meeting.

Miss Teal, formerly secretary at Los Angeles, Cal., and who will sail in the fall for Bombay, India, to do association work among the students, and Miss Shanks, state secretary, will be here the 13th. A reception will be tendered them by the Y. W. C. A.

Dr. McGaw, of the Third Presbyterian church, will speak to the young women at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

TALKED TO PLUMBERS.

The new Plumbers' union of this city had a very interesting meeting last evening in the Bartenders' hall in the Tri-State block. Officers were installed by W. J. Spencer, secretary of the Plumbers' International union. After the installation Mr. Spencer talked to the plumbers present and a general good time was enjoyed. Mr. Spencer returned to Chicago over the Nickel Plate at 2 o'clock this morning. He expressed himself as well pleased with the local union and hopes to see it become one of the strongest in Fort Wayne.

HIS LIFE WAS SAVED.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Troubles. Regular sizes 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Drier & Bro's. Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

MAY GO TO PRISON.

The authorities will attempt to send Jeff Myers, the habitual drunkard, to prison, if possible. The last time he was drunk Jeff stole some old iron and sold it for 30 cents. He admitted his guilt. Deputy Prosecutor Thomas has been investigating the court records to find the old charges on which Jeff was once sent to prison and as soon as his jail sentence expires for drunkenness he will be arraigned on the criminal offense and will be sentenced to serve a few years in prison. The prosecutor and police believe that is the only place where Jeff can be properly looked after.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Dreier Bro's. Drug Store.

A FAREWELL RECEPTION.

Rev. P. J. Crawley was tendered a farewell reception at St. Patrick's school hall last evening, by the members of the congregation of that church. The reception was in the nature of a surprise, as Father Delaney had, without Father Crawley's knowledge, invited the parishioners and he was surprised and deeply touched by the evidence of regard. Father Delaney spoke in the highest terms of his departing assistant, and wished him success in his new pastorate. Father Crawley in reply thanked the congregation for the aid and encouragement given him during his stay of two years in this city as well as for the parting testimonial of regard. At the close of his address the members of the congregation shook hands with Father Crawley and wished him Godspeed in his new field.

A pair of sparrows built a nest in the arc light at the corner of Washington street and Broadway, during the past few days, which interferred with the working of the lamp. The birds had the nest well under way when the prosaic lineman discovered what was the matter and immediately tore it down.

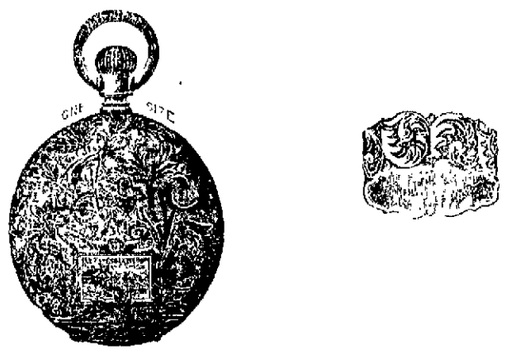
SAVE MONEY BY TRADING AT

J. L. SIEVERT'S

Wholesale and Retail

OPTICAL and JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT,

85 CALHOUN STREET.



For the Coming Week We Offer the Following Excellent Bargains:

1,000 pairs of Ladies' Gold Cuff Buttons, at only $1.00 and $1.50; regular value $2.50 to $3.50 anywhere. Other styles Ladies' Buttons, 50 cents to $5.00.

1,000 pairs of Gentlemen's Gold Cuff Buttons, at only $1.50 and $2.00; worth $4.00 to $5.00.

In Ladies' Shirt Waists Sets we are also showing many beautiful patterns, from 50c to $3.00; worth double.

Our grand sale on Ladies' Watches still continues. Before you buy, be sure and see our leader in Ladies' or Gents' Gold Watch, at only $13.75; well worth $20.00. During this great watch sale we also offer you choice of our $4.00 and $5.00 Watch Chains for only $2.00, either Ladies' Chain or Chains for Gentlemen. Other styles in Ladies' Long Chains, $1.00 up to $20.00; in Gentlemen's, $4.00 to $10.00.

In Rings we also offer the greatest value. Our stock is by far the largest ever shown in this city. At present we are offering a beautiful Set Ring at only $1.00.

A handsome 3-stone Set Ring at $2.00; worth $5.00 anywhere.

A beautiful $12.00 Hungarian 3-set Opal Ring for only $6.50. Single Opal Rings only $1.00 and $2.00. Remember, we make fitting glasses to the eye a specialty and guarantee a perfect fit. No charge for testing. No medicine used in examination.

Steel Spectacles, $1.00 up.

Solid Gold Spectacles, $5.00 up.

A HARD ONE.



Hiram Summerboard—When kin I collect this bill?
Business Manager—See the puzzle editor.

The Smith Premier Typewriter



...is the...

Economical Writing Machine.

Constructed on scientific principles and of simple parts, it is the most durable machine made. Repair bills are reduced to the minimum. It is the Best Value Writer.

Ask for Art Catalogue.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Company,

116 MONUMENT PLACE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

BRINGS BACK THE LUSTRE! MAKES OLD LOOK NEW!

Monarch Polish

For Furniture, Pianos, Tiling, Hardwood Finish

For sale by Jobbers and Dealers.

BAIRD BROS. & CO. CLEVELAND, O.

EMMETT MARTIN,

Manufacturer of the

Martin-Back Water Trap,

For cellars and basements, and UNION HEATER for bath. Lathe and all kinds of Machine work. Telephone 370 South

Corner Hanna and Buchanan.

Dealer in Crock Sewer Pipe. 3-15-m3

Largest, Lightest, Brightest, Best, Dry Goods Store IN FORT WAYNE.

THE New York STORE

Counters Always Crowded.

Stocks Always Full.

Pretty Goods for Graduates.

WHITE AND CREAM WHITE FABRICS.

Cream White Sicilian Cloth, 60c a yard.

Cream White Damasse, silk and wool, 40 inches wide, handsome fabric, $1.00 a yard.

Cream White Cheviots, fine and light weight, 47 inches wide, all wool, $1.00 a yard.

Cream White Florentte Cloth, silk and wool, a new fabric, 45 inches wide, 75c a yard.

Cream White Lupins Cord, all wool, 47 inches wide, $1.00 a yard.

Cream White Lansdowne, silk and wool, 41 inches wide, $1.10 a yd.

Cream White Virginia Crepe, all wool, pretty fabric, at a low price, 50c a yard.

Cream White Cashmeres at 20c, 25c to 60c a yard.

Cream White and Pure White China Silks, 40c, 50c to $1.00.

For Graduates.

White French Organdies, 72 inches wide, 50c to 90c a yd.

White Paris Muslins, 72 inches wide, a popular favorite this season, 75c and 90c a yd.

White Swiss Batistes, 48 inches wide, a pretty fabric, 38c to 75c a yard.

White Persian Lawns, 32 inches wide, 25c, 30c to 50c a yd.

FOR GRADUATES.

We show new dainty lines, sheer all linen handkerchiefs.

Lace-edged Handkerchiefs, in pretty designs, all linen centers, 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $5.00 each.

Sheer Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, lace insertion, 50c each.

Sheer Linen Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 25c 30c, 40c, 50c to $1.50.

Unlaundered Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered, sheer linens, 15c, 20c, 25c to $1.00 each.

Less than half value if laundered.

GLOVES FOR GRADUATES.

No article that comes into our store gets closer inspection than the gloves. Women's gloves must be perfect, and here they get them as near to that condition as is possible to do so.

FOR *Graduates.*

3-clasp White Glace Kids at $1.00 and $1.50 pair.

3-clasp White Suede Gloves at $1.00 a pair.

Elbow and shoulder length gloves, white and cream white, all sizes.

Have your Gloves fitted in time.

Rurode Dry Goods Company.



WHEN OTHERS FAIL, CONSULT

DR. WENGER,

Who Has Just Returned From Europe,

Visiting London, Berlin, Paris and Vienna These cities have the largest and best hospitals in the world.

New Remedies and New Treatments in all

Blood and Skin diseases, sores, spots, pimples, scrofula syphilitic taints, tumors, tetter, eczema, and blood poison of every nature.

Kidney and Urinary weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder sediment in urine, brick-dust or white, painful micturition, Bright's disease, and all diseases of the bladder.

Private Diseases—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammations, Discharges, Strictures, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly restored.

Lost Manhood and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions, producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

Cancers, Tumors Piles cured without Knife or pain.

Do not let timidity or prejudice keep you from calling.

OFFICE DAYS:—Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

Sunday Hours 2 to 4 only.

Dr. N. R. Wenger,

135 Calhoun Street,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Closing Out Sale! of Carpet Sweepers; $1.50 Carpet Sweepers at 39c. Call and see for yourself and be convinced.

GOLDSTEIN'S, 176 Calhoun St.

DR. W. C. COLLINS,

has removed his

DENTAL OFFICE

from 95 Calhoun St., to 176 Harrison St.

Office hours: 8:30 a. m., to 12 m.; 1:30 to 5:30 p. m.

Home 'Phone 70.

Exceptional Values IN Fine Tailoring.

In order to reduce our heavy stock of fine Cheviot and Worsted Suitings we offer you the choice of sixty styles of $25, $28 and $30 suitings for

$23.50.

See them displayed in our show windows. See our line of blue serge suitings at $18, $20 and $22 before buying.

I. MAUTNER & CO.

52 CALHOUN ST.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office	173
Editorial Rooms	650

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, June 3.—For Indiana—Generally fair tonight and Sunday, except occasional thunder storms in north and central portions; brisk to high southerly winds.

LOCAL NEWS.

A. D. Cressler went to Toledo today.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baltes—a daughter.

Mrs. Joseph Langard is visiting her daughter at Warsaw.

Russell Shivers, the little son of George Shivers, is very low with pneumonia.

Mrs. L. C. Hunter and son, who have been visiting in Kendallville, returned last evening.

Ad. Link, the well known and popular traveling salesman, of this city, is quite sick with typhoid fever.

Dr. W. P. Whery has returned from Indianapolis, where he attended the meeeting of the State Medical society.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ginder left last evening for Jefferson, Ind., where they will be the guests of the former's mother several days.

A horse attached to a delivery wagon belonging to John Kohrman ran away on Broadway yesterday. The wagon was badly wrecked but no one was in it.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hushour left today for Apple Creek, Ohio, where they will attend the funeral of Mrs. Hushour's father, who died at that place yesterday.

William France was arrested by Officer Terry for drunkenness and this morning on his plea that he had a job to take care of, Mayor Scherer released the man from custody.

A. H. Hirons has returned from Michigan where he has been for several months on business. He will represent the Northwestern Insurance company, of Milwaukee, in this city.

Rev. S. H. Cain, pastor elect of Immanuel Baptist church, has arrived in the city and will fill the pulpit next Sabbath at the morning and evening services. Rev. Cain's residence will be at 57 Brackenridge street.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR GRANITE, GALVANIZED, JAPANNED, TINWARE, ETC.

Notwithstanding the big advance we continue to sell at old prices.

Nos. 5, 7, 8 and 9 Tea Kettles, 25, 35, 40 and 50c each.

Coffee and Tea Pots, 12½c up to 45c.

Coffee Boilers, 40, 50 and 60c.

Water Pails, 18, 25, 35 and 45c.

Cans to carry Park Water, 20, 25 and 40c.

Foot Tubs, 18, 25 and 45c.

Stew Kettles, 12½c up to 50c.

Chamber Pails, 20, 25 and 35c.

Galvanized Wash Tubs, 55, 60 and 70c.

Potts' and Geneva Sad Irons, 50 and 75c set.

Clothes Racks and Ironing Boards, 50 and 75c.

American Clothes Wringers, $1.50 and $1.65.

Best Quality Gas Mantels, 15c.

50-ft. guaranteed Garden Hose, $4.50.

Window Screens, 25 and 30c.

Wire Cloth, 4½ and 5c foot.

Horse Bits, 5, 7, 10 and 15c.

Sternan's Best Quality Chafing Dishes, $2.75 and $3.50 each.

Tin Wash Boilers, with copper bottom, 75 and 85c.

Best All-Copper Wash Boilers, $1.90 and $2.00.

Best Quality Copper, Nickel Plated, Tea Kettles, 90c and $1.00.

Just placed on sale one dozen fancy Brass Banquet Lamp Tables, with onyx tops; while they last only $3.00 each.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

FOUND.

If the lady who lost the money at the Rurode DryGoods Co.'s store will call it will be returned to her. 302

CARPETS, RUGS, MATTINGS, OIL CLOTH, ETC.

The assortment is complete. Best qualities, selected patterns, lowest prices. Smith's, Mouquett, Velvet and Axminster Carpets, 85c yd.

Fancy Tapestry Carpets, 55 and 65c yd.

Best All-Wool, 50 and 55c yd.

Half Wool and Granite Ingrain, 40 and 28c yd.

Smith's Rugs, 95c, $1.75 and $3.00.

Mattings, 12, 18, 25 and 30c yd.

Oil Cloth, choice patterns, 20 and 30c yd.

Linoleum, 2 yds wide, 85c and $1.40 yd.

Carpet Sweepers, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.

Carpet Beaters, 5, 10 and 25c.

Charges for Carpets made, laid and lined, 7c per yd.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

Clyde Wilson, principal of the high school at Redkey, was the guest of Fort Wayne friends yesterday.

MONEY TO LOAN

At 5 per cent. on good mortgage security. Apply at law office of Vesey & Heaton. 30tf

Ladies tailoring is one of our specialties. Call and examine our line of ladies' goods. G. Schmidt, 57 E. Berry St. 27tf

What is the use to get up a hot family meal when you can get the best meal in the city for 35c at the Wellington Cafe, from 5:30 to 7:30? Lady waiters.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON REAL ESTATE OR PERSONAL SECURITY. C. F. PFEIFFER, ROOMS 9-7, BASS BLOCK. 2tf

Satisfaction Bouquet will cling to your handkerchief even after it has gone through the wash. For sale by all druggists. Try it.

Refrigerators. INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

Rev. H. C. Andrews, clairvoyant and test medium, 55 East Wayne street. Sittings daily.

POTATOES ! POTATOES !

Our last car load is almost gone. But we will have another Saturday or Monday, and we will continue to sell at

40c PER BUSHEL.

Don't lose sight of the fact that our potatoes are as fine as any in the city.

THE NEW KEYSTONE, 238 and 240 Calhoun St.

When in Rome City stop at Spring Beach hotel, the only first-class hotel at this beautiful resort.

M31-w-s-June30

Hot Plates, all sizes. BARGAIN STORE, 3-3t 28 W. Main St.

What is the use to get up a hot family meal when you can get the best meal in the city for 35c at the Wellington Cafe, from 5:30 to 7:30? Lady waiters.

ANNOUNCEMENT !

On next Thursday and Friday, June 8th and 9th, we will have with us Mr. H. O. Davis, a representative direct from the factory, who will give a simple and practical demonstration of the system of circulation found in "The Sanitary" Refrigerators.

It matters not whether you have a refrigerator or not, you will be very much interested in this, the first and only ABSOLUTELY DRY AIR refrigerator on the market.

These refrigerators are now on exhibition at our store. A thorough test and explanation will be given on Thursday and Friday, June 8th and 9th. The public is invited.

Remember the dates.

W. J. Kettler & Son,

FURNITURE.

The Progressive Store.

15 & 17 Court St. 58 & 60 Clinton.

Seasonable Goods.

BUG POISONS

Paris Green, Hellebor, Insect Powder, Insechlol, Boston Bouncer, Slug Shot and London Purple.

Freese & Ranke,

Drugs, 88 Calhoun St.

ICE CREAM!

A luxury. Why buy a cheap kind when you can get the Hartzell, made from separated cream and absolutely pure, the best Ice Cream on the market.

Office 103 E. Wayne St.

Both Phones.

DR. S. H. HAVICE,

PRACTICE LIMITED TO

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office Hours:—8:30 to 12 m. and from 2 to 4 p. m.

26 W. Wayne St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

LOANS TO Salaried People

Holding permanent positions with responsible concern, on their own name.

ROOM 3, Arcade, Upstairs.

MONEY!

Can be saved to no better advantage than by placing it with the ALLEN COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION, 32 East Berry Street.

Any number of shares can be taken at any time. Six per cent. interest is paid on all classes of stock. No fees to investors. Money to Loan for any Purpose.

DR. BULSON

Announces the removal of his office to His Residence.....

55 W. WAYNE STREET.

Practice limited to diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Hours 10 to 4. Telephone Main 418.



We Don't Want a Cent

Of your money unless you get value received for it. For that reason we are always glad to have you look around our store and learn how much better you can do here than anywhere else. We are particularly anxious to have you look over our line of

RANNEY REFRIGERATORS

And we are willing to stake our reputation that you canot find their equal in the city for the money. They are economical in saving ice and guaranteed to keep all food fresh and sweet. Ranney Refrigerators and Ice Chests also have the very latest improvements known in refrigerator construction, such as removable ice chamber, adjustable shelves, and best of all, mineral wool packing instead of charcoal, which soon crumbles and settles at the bottom, leaving the walls entirely unprotected. Call and see them. At the same time we invite you to look over our carefully selected stock of GARDEN HOSE, varying in price from 6c to 25c per foot, and warranted according to quality. Also LAWN MOWERS, SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS in all styles and a complete assortment of GAS STOVES or HOT PLATES at prices to suit anyone. Our store will be open every evening until 8 p. m., and on Saturday until 10 p. m.

SEAVEY HARDWARE CO.,

Sole agents famous Stewart & Born Steel Ranges.

Home and Bell Phones 149. 19 AND 21 W. MAIN STREET.

WATCH FOR THE LUCKY CARD AT YOUR DOOR

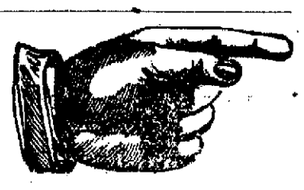
THE INDIANA FURNITURE COMPANY'S TENTH ANNIVERSARY GIFT CARNIVAL!

This month completes the TENTH YEAR of our business career in Fort Wayne. In these ten years our business has multiplied more than ONE HUNDREDFOLD. We now require more than 100 times as much floor space as we did in 1889, but we realize that your confidence, and your continued trading here, has made possible this amazing growth. It is your store as well as ours, therefore, we wish to celebrate this tenth anniversary of ours by giving to the people of Fort Wayne

$1,000 Worth of Furniture Absolutely Free

We have devised a fair, just and equitable plan by which these splendid gifts will be distributed in hundreds of homes all over the city. Watch and wait for the GIFT CARD which our special messenger will bring to your house in a SEALED ENVELOPE.

This shows the form of the Gift Card.



Each one bears a different number in the circle. If the messenger fails to find you at your home, come to the store and get your gift card.

INDIANA FURNITURE CO.,

166 CALHOUN ST.

MOST PROGRESSIVE HOUSEFURNISHERS IN INDIANA.

ROAM FREELY OVER THE STORE

Through every Aisle—on every Floor—and if you find your Number on any Article, TAKE IT—for it is yours.



IT'S JUST OUR WAY

Of celebrating the Tenth Milestone along the line of our victorious march of progress. We are ten years old this month. Ten years of toil that have been rewarded by a growth that stands without a parallel in the commercial history of Fort Wayne. In our first year, a little store of 600 square feet, was ample for our business. Today, we require 66,100 square feet—store room 100 times greater than the first. But we realize that it is YOUR store as much as ours. Without your confidence and patronage, such a splendid growth would not have been possible. That's why we decided to celebrate this anniversary by giving

$1000 Worth of Furniture FREE

See the number stamped in the circle on the other side of this card. It may entitle you to a present worth $52.50

To express this appreciation of your past patronage, we have planned a fair and impartial distribution of substantial gifts, well suited for home comfort or adornment. Of course we cannot place a valuable present of furniture free in every home—we wish we could—nor can we select a favored few as recipients of these gifts. So we have adopted the plan explained in full on the other side of this card. By this method every home in the city has an opportunity to secure a share in the benefits of this mammoth enterprise—by far the largest distribution of valuable presents ever undertaken by any house in the State. The reputation for truth, integrity and fair dealing which this store has been ten years in building up, now stands behind this offer, and we guarantee that each present will be fairly and freely given, just as advertised.

Any present not claimed will be awarded to the next higher number, so don't lose this card, but bring it to the store at once.

WATCH FOR THE LUCKY CARD AT YOUR DOOR.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.COM

THE SENTINEL IS BEST EVERY DAY, BUT BIGGER SATURDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

IN [illegible] NEWSPAPERS WHEN YOU USE THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMNS.

ESTABLISHED 1833. [PAGES 9--14] FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OUR BOYS IN LUZON.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER ON THE PHILIPPINE CAMPAIGN.

The United States Feeding Native Women and Children While the Insurgents Shoot Down Our Soldiers. Grewsome Scenes In Paco Cemetery.

[Special Correspondence.]

MANILA, April 17.—While Aguinaldo's motley crew is shooting down its soldiers from behind trees and skipping forward like fleas before the American advance, the great and generous United States government is feeding the starving Filipinos whom the insurrection has left destitute. The native men are forced into the insurgent army as it retreats, their food is taken, their huts are set on fire and the women and children left to starve or shift for themselves like superfluous cats. The United States army gathers these up as it proceeds, brings them into Manila and feeds and shelters them. Besides this, the American authorities are distributing cargoes of rice among the destitute natives in provinces outside of Manila.



FILIPINO BONEYARD.

Aguinaldo has cut off their subsistence. These natives in outside provinces are reported anxious to come under the sheltering folds of the American flag.

It is not known certainly to this day, probably never will be known, whether the insurrection broke loose as the result of a carefully laid plot or merely as the spontaneous culmination of misguided Filipino ambition. It was sudden and not generally looked for. That much is certain. A company of American regulars on duty at one of the extreme outposts observed all at once a man in the uniform of a Filipino sergeant running from house to house among the natives. He seemed in a state of strong excitement. They watched him. Soon shots were heard. Immediately the general call to arms rang ominously through all Manila. This was between 8 and 9 o'clock the night of Saturday, Feb. 4.

The effect was electrical. Soldiers off duty and bent on pleasure in the city rushed pellmell to quarters. In the streets our men knocked the native cab drivers and coachmen off their perches, seized their conveyances and tore like Jehu to camp. For the next 24 hours there was as hot a time in this old town of Manila as any city ever saw. In less than no time a skirmish line of soldiers standing four feet apart was thrown out around the whole city. It was actually 27 miles long. Fire, shoot, punch, prod, club, was the order of the day wherever a hostile Filipino showed his head. Many of our soldiers remained on duty 18 solid hours engaged in business like this. When the shades of evening fell on Sunday, Feb. 5, 3,500 hapless Filipinos lay dead and wounded in and about Manila. Here ended Mr. Aguinaldo's first lesson.

With scarcely a day's intermission the lesson has been continued ever since. Even to those administering it the cost has been heavy. We may hope that by the time this reaches my readers the story of blood and death will be ended.

It probably would not have continued so long only that Aguinaldo has with him those who know more of fighting than he does. He has in his camp soldiers from the late Spanish army. Many of these were caught and forced with a gun at their heads to join his army. To the shame of their country it must also be recorded that the insurgent leader has among his counselors two or three men who formerly belonged to the American army. They had been dishonorably discharged from our ranks. Burning with rage and the desire for revenge, they went over to Aguinaldo. Perhaps there was not much else left for them to do.

A ghastly tale is told of an American sergeant of artillery who thus turned against his own comrades and country. He was one of the few discharged for reasons not creditable. He walked into the welcoming lines of the rebels and was immediately made an artillery officer of considerable rank. After one of the fights in the vicinity of Malolos his former comrades found him dead on the field in his Filipino uniform, his body frightfully shattered. He went straight to the doom he had earned for himself. I do not know his name, and I am glad of it. May his mother remain forever in ignorance of his fate!

How many men Aguinaldo has it is hard to say. One estimate puts the number as high as 100,000. If he ever had so many, he has them no longer. He has raked and scraped the earth for them. Doubtless you at home have read that large tale of how Manila was laid in ashes by the insurgents. The only firing of Manila was done by the American soldiers under orders. To the east of the main city was a large collection of native huts. From this neighborhood came frequent hostile shots. The order was given to fire the village and clean it out. The men who lived there fled to the army. Since that time there has been a marked thinning out of Filipinos in Manila.

Among the dead of the Filipino force our soldiers have occasionally come upon the bodies of Chinamen, poor wretches lying with their toes turned up and their cues wrapped around their shaven skulls. These were men of peace, inoffensive washermen, vegetable gardeners and peddlers, forced with gun and knife to swell the ranks of Aguinaldo's host. The idea would be laughable only for the sadness of it. Anything in this life the Chinaman can do except stand up and be fired at. There he becomes the merest rabbit. His forte is to earn money. He will even face danger in this favorite pursuit if he is not actually obliged to play soldier Many Chinamen are attached to our army as hospital servants. In this capacity they must gather up the wounded upon the field and carry them to hospital. Here as always they are faithful to the duty they are paid to perform. They even show considerable bravery in darting out under open fire and bringing in the wounded.

But standing up still and being shot at under orders—no! Excuse John, if you please. I have even heard that when he goes into battle he drops upon his knees and beseeches joss to bring him out alive.

Impelled equally by ignorance and desperation Aguinaldo goes on to his fate. He and his Chino-Philippine advisers cause stupendous lies to be circulated among his men. The most gifted artist in the field of sensational journalistic lying would turn green with envy before the efforts of Aguinaldo's newspaper men. After our occupation of Malolos, the alleged capital of the insurgents, some of the soldiers picked up copies of a paper printed in Spanish and purporting to give a report of the fight of the day before. In that remarkable report it was "estimated"—observe that fishy and familiar word "estimated"—that the Americanos had 28,000 men engaged in the given scrimmage and that of these they lost not less than 5,000—5,000 out of 28,000! The report ended with the following remarkable observations printed in scare lines: "Hurrah for the Army Filipino! 'Rah for our general in Jesus!"

Odd scenes the American soldier stumbles on here. To them soldiering in the Philippines will be a liberal education. One of these queer sights to be seen here is at the Paco cemetery. The Spanish priests made the Filipinos pay their way even after they were dead. In the Paco cemetery the body of a departed native was allowed to rest peacefully in a grave so long as his surviving relatives paid a stated sum regularly. His body being at rest, his soul was consequently likewise at peace.

If, however, the tax was skipped or neglected at the appointed time, then the poor creature's bones were inhospitably hustled out of the earth and ignominiously cast upon the common heap. Thenceforward the defunct one's soul wanders through the shades of purgatory in everlasting distress. It looks as if the dead and gone Filipinos deposited in this heap would have a rough time getting their bones together on resurrection day.

The river Pasig flows through Manila and is crossed by bridges. The wealthiest place of its size in the islands is said to have been the town of Pasig, a suburb of Manila a few miles out. It was occupied recently by our troops, the rebels and the remaining townspeople hurrying out in hot haste. Your oriental has no faith in banks Chinaman, Hindoo, Jap or Malay, he buries his money in the ground in an earthen jar. Then by a stone or some hieroglyphic he imagines only himself will understand, he marks the spot and retires in peace and confidence. Many thrifty Chinamen, without counting on the inquiring disposition of the Yankee soldier, buried their hoards in the earth at Pasig. They left in such haste that they had not time to gather up this money. The American soldiers at Pasig,



BARBER SHOP ON THE FIRING LINE.

particularly members of a Washington state regiment, have dug thousands of dollars out of the ground. One fortunate youth discovered a jar containing $1,600 in cold cash, enough to buy him a farm or take him through college, according to his temperament and aspirations. Another unearthed a bushel basketful of copper money. It is said to relate that after these pleasant finds of the spoils of war poker games were particularly fast and furious in the American camp.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

A Young Financier.

"What makes you naughty so much of the time, Willie?" said the indulgent father.

"Why, you see, mamma gives me a penny every time I promise to be good," replied the youngster, "and she never asks me to promise to be good until I have been naughty."—Chicago Post.

SEWAGE OF CHICAGO.

THE INSPECTION OF THE BIG DRAINAGE CANAL BEGUN.

Approaching Consummation of a Gigantic Piece of Engineering Work. The War Department Grants a Permit For Opening the Channel.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, May 30.—The appointment by Governor Tanner of a commission to inspect the Chicago drainage canal and outlet and the issuance by Secretary of War Alger of an order permitting the sewage to be turned into the channel through which it will be conveyed to the Illinois river and thence to the Mississippi, give promise that the day of Chicago's deliverance from unwholesome and nauseating odors is near at hand.

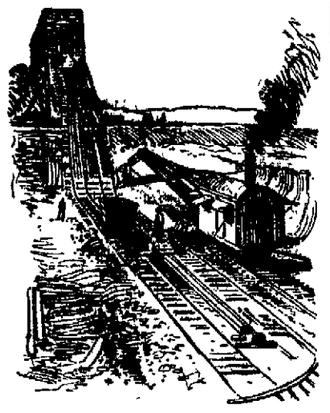
The construction of the Chicago drainage canal has been a work of great magnitude and of equally great necessity, and the people of this city are correspondingly elated over the approaching consummation of the enterprise The outlet is through the Chicago, the Desplaines and the Illinois rivers into the Mississippi. As the rivers are controlled by the federal government, it was necessary to secure an act of congress permitting the use of these streams as an outlet for Chicago's sewers The act required that the channel should be of such capacity and size as to produce and maintain at all times a flow of not less than 300,000 cubic feet of water a minute, with a current not exceeding three miles an hour. This flow was based on a population of 1,500,000 within the limits of the Chicago sanitary district, which was defined in the act. The lines of this district, however, are not coextensive with the boundaries of the city.

The drainage board, which has had charge of the great enterprise, is confident that it has faithfully complied with the requirements of the law in the construction of the channel, providing the requisite volume of water to carry off and dilute the sewage so that it will not contaminate the rivers through which it passes.

There is, however, one provision of the act which may cause friction between the drainage board and the state inspectors. It is this:

"If the population of the district draining into such channel shall at any time exceed 1,500,000, such channel shall be made and kept of such capacity that it will produce and maintain a continuous flow of not less than 20,000 cubic feet of water a minute for each 100,000 of the population."

Although Chicago's population considerably outnumbers 1,500,000, it is



ONE METHOD OF DUMPING EXCAVATIONS ON CHICAGO DRAINAGE CANAL.

asserted by the drainage board that the population within the sanitary district will fall much short of that figure and that, therefore, the proviso need not at present be taken into consideration. The inspectors may take a different view. As Chicago has not had a reliable census since 1890 the question involved will be a rather knotty one.

The clause in the Chicago sewerage act, which provides for the appointment of state commissioners of inspection, was inserted upon the demand of the people living in the Illinois river valley, who feared that water would be contaminated and that the operations of the current might result in the injury of their property. The commissioners appointed, as required by the act, are residents of that valley, and it is their duty to see that the provisions of the law safeguarding the interests of that territory are complied with. The commission is to satisfy itself as to the possibility of the danger to the Illinois river country from floods, which some people insist will result from the increasing flow of water. It is said that it will take the state commissioners until about the 1st of November to make its inspection. The drainage board announces that if no unforeseen obstacles present themselves, the sewerage system will be opened by Dec. 1.

It is intimated that St. Louis will appeal to congress against the use of the Mississippi as an outlet for Chicago's sewage on the ground that its waters will be polluted to an extent inimical to the health and comfort of that place, and it may be that a question of riparian rights of national importance will be involved. Chicago, however, contends that, with the great volume of pure water which is to be turned into the channel from Lake Michigan, the rivers in question will be purified rather than contuminated. The sewage, expert sanitary engineers insist, will be wholly dissipated in solution before it gets into the Illinois river and that danger to the Mississippi is entirely out of the question.

The construction of the Chicago drainage canal is one of the most extensive pieces of engineering work accomplished during this decade. These figures give some idea of its magnitude: It required the excavation of 27,427,861 cubic yards of material, much of it solid rock formation; the building of 288,526 cubic yards of retaining wall and the construction of 52,772 cubic yards of levee. The cost of the work aggregates $35,000,000. SAMUEL HUBBARD.

ARIZONA'S RESOURCES.

What Aldace F. Walker Thinks of the Future of the Territory.

[Special Correspondence.]

PHENIX, A. T., May 30.—It was my good fortune a few days ago to meet Hon. Aldace F. Walker, chairman of the reorganization committee of the Santa Fe, who was here in the interest of the road. As one of the feeders of the Santa Fe system Mr. Walker is much interested in the development of Arizona and speaks with enthusiasm of its resources and future prospects. He is thoroughly familiar with the needs and conditions of the territory.

"It is a great country," he said to me, "and has a great future It's area is 118,000 square miles, or more than



ALDACE F. WALKER.

twice the size of Iowa. Roughly speaking, the northerly half may be called high Arizona and the southerly half low Arizona. The southerly portion is low, hot and largely barren from an agricultural point of view. The northerly part is mountainous, with vast, high plains, interspersed with lofty mountain peaks. The Santa Fe Pacific railroad, one of the members of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe system, runs through this section.

"In this vast region the summer temperature is always cool, and the winters see frequent falls of snow, which, however, are neither heavy nor persistent. Immense pine forests cover the hills and mountains. The valleys and plains are well adapted to grazing purposes and contain multitudes of sheep and cattle.

"The ordinary agricultural conditions of the east do not exist in Arizona. The average rainfall is light and cannot be depended upon for the raising of crops except in the mountainous regions. But the mountains accumulate vast bodies of snow, which melt on the surface and percolate through the hills to springs below, thus affording a water supply available for irrigation. This valuable possibility has not as yet been adequately conserved. Tracts are found here and there which appear like gardens, showing that water will do when properly applied to the irrigation of the soil. In the Salt river valley in the vicinity of Phenix these results are especially apparent. Large tracts of well watered lands are there to be seen, formerly covered with sagebrush, but now bearing orange trees and all other kinds of tropical fruits and producing enormous quantities of alfalfa and of various kinds of grain. The valleys at the southern slope of the mountainous region are all adapted to the purposes of irrigation, and the early future is sure to see them once more thickly populated.

"The irrigation of the arid regions of the west is still in its infancy. Its possibilities are almost beyond human computation. This subject should be taken in hand at once by the government of the United States, which still owns most of the lands. It is easily practicable for the government to utilize the revenues obtainable by the renting of pasturage and the selling of timber and land in the construction of irrigation works which would fertilize hundreds of thousands of acres now worthless and make them readily salable at at least $30 per acre from the start

"The chief source of profit in Arizona has not yet been touched upon. I refer to its mineral wealth. The mountains carry frequent veins and deposits of valuable metals. Many gold mines of high grade are now profitably worked. Silver ores abound, and the production of copper has of late assumed the greatest importance of all. A vast deposit of copper ore appears to traverse the entire territory, from the grand canyon of the Colorado on the north to the republic of Mexico on the south. It is successfully worked on a very large scale in the vicinity of Jerome among the mountains; of Globe, about the center of the territory, and of Bisbee, near the southern boundary. From the famous United Verde mine at Jerome, northerly across to the grand canyon, the country is now full of explorers and prospectors, all loaded with samples and anxious to open their mines. The development of a copper mine on a large scale requires much cash, but the results are so attractive that this industry is sure to increase enormously in the future. The future success of the transcontinental railways is assured by reason of the untold wealth to be found in the mountains which they traverse. And in the judgment of those most conversant with the general situation the territory of Arizona is the one which promises the greatest results."

Mr. Walker is a native of Vermont and received his education at Middlebury college. He entered the Union army and rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel. Then he became a lawyer and was associated with the late Elliott F. Shepard. Mr. Walker was appointed one of the original members of the interstate commerce commission and resigned from that body to accept his present position with the Santa Fe railroad. WILLIAM B. BUTLER.

INDEX COPPER BELT.

RICH NEW FIELDS OPENED IN WESTERN WASHINGTON.

Located on the Great Northern Railroad and Easy of Access—Agents of the Copper Trust Acquiring Valuable Mining Properties.

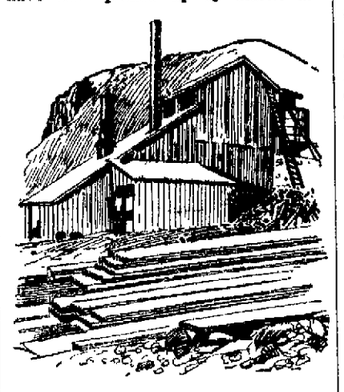
[Special Correspondence.]

SEATTLE, Wash., May 24.—The attention of the ever alert and watchful mining prospector is now directed toward the lately discovered western Washington copper belt, about 50 miles northeast of this city. The principal lode thus far discovered is near Index, on the Sultan river, in Snohomish county. The ore averages 35 per cent copper, and besides being remarkably rich it is believed that the deposits will be found to be extensive when the field has been more definitely defined. While a considerable quantity of ore has been taken out, enough at least to demonstrate the richness of the find, the district is in its infancy. A number of smelters have been erected, though the work of reducing the ore has not progressed far. The Index district is on the line of the Great Northern railroad, and a score of productive mines could be made shippers in a few months.

With the constantly increasing demand for copper, a copper mine is as good as a gold mine, and the people here are expecting a decided boom to follow the prospecting along Sultan river. The accessibility of the new copper belt and its proximity to Seattle, it is argued, are points favorable to its development, even though the ore were of a much lower grade As, of all the metals mined by man, only gold and copper have not suffered in demand by reason of overproduction, it is not surprising that there is great activity where these metals are found, or where there is a prospect of finding them, while there is stagnation in nearly all other mining enterprises. This condition is due mainly to the increased uses for copper in electrical and mechanical developments and for the sheathing of warships and the making of cartridges.

It is said that copper is being demanded in greater quantities than it can be produced. I read in a paper the other day that an English cartridge factory had to shut down because it could not get a sufficient supply of copper to keep the plant running. It is a commodity that the world must have, and the greater the advance in the line of electrical development the greater the demand for copper and brass. Thus there is likely to be no let up in copper mining, particularly as there is at this time less than 30,000 tons of copper in sight in the markets of the east to meet the world's great demands.

The importance of the Western Washington mines is shown in the fact that the great copper kings are anxious to secure holdings here. Both Marcus Daly and Senator Elect W. A. Clarke, the rival Montana millionaires and their agents have been here scouring the district for desirable claims. The rival investors have clashed several times, and as a result the miners have raised the prices on their properties, though a number of valuable mines have been picked up by Clarke and



A PRIMITIVE COPPER SMELTER.

Daly. Now that their interests are in the gigantic copper combination, it is probable that the rivalry in securing claims will doubtless be less spirited.

What the effect of the combination will be on the mining interests in this new copper district cannot, of course, be definitely foretold; but, with present and prospective demands for this metal, there does not seem to be any danger of a curtailing of mining developments or any lessening of the efforts of the prospectors to find new fields or extend the bounds of old ones.

The purpose of the great Copper trust, which was organized a few days ago in the east and known as the Amalgamated company, is avowedly to control the price and output of the copper of the world. Nearly all of the big producers are in it, and most of the valuable mines not heretofore controlled by them have been or are being gobbled up. It is said that the $200,000,000 steel trust will be but a pygmy in comparison with the copper combine when the latter gets fairly in motion. Behind it are the Rockefellers and all the Standard Oil company capitalists; J. Pierpont Morgan and other New York millionaires; the Boston copper magnates, half a dozen of whom cannot count on the fingers of one hand the millions they have made in copper, besides Clarke and Daly and other western mine owners and operators.

Once before an attempt was made to control the copper output of the world, and it ended in a disaster that shook all Europe. It was only ten years ago that the Societe des Metaux of Paris exploited its gigantic scheme for doubling the price of copper. The price was doubled, but only for a time. Then the crash came, and almost every one connected with it was overwhelmed. What will be the outcome of the present effort to control copper remains to be seen. With our little copper belt out here under the shadow of the Cascades we will watch the great game with interest.

LON WEATHERBY.

TRIFLES THAT COST.

Some of the Latest and Most Stylish Summer Novelties.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 29.—While the store windows are abloom with flowers, ribbons, laces and delicate white dresses and many other things, and crowds of women are standing breathlessly staring at them, away down town where the streets are narrow and the buildings devoid of any ornamentation, the fine and costly garments to be worn next fall and winter are being made and tied into bundles and stacked up into piles that are decidedly disrespectful. A woman will buy a handsome dress or cloak, and her care of it is something pitiful, after one sees the ignoble treatment these same garments receive in the factories. But somehow after all the knocking about they get in workrooms, sweatshops and in transportation they always manage to come to the counter as a pugilist to the scratch smiling and with never a spot or speck to shew the harsh usage. And the dear little purchaser spends hours in brushing and shaking the very same garment to keep it nice. Perhaps it is because the garment in question belonged to nobody in particular at first, and then feels that it has an owner who is responsible for its condition and disclaims all fu-



UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES.

ture responsibility. All these perhapses have led me away from my first intention, which was to tell about a few of the new materials that are being imported, sold, cut into pieces and sewed up into all sorts of garments. The chief of all these things is velvet. Velvet for coats, cloaks, mantles, dresses, waists and blouses. Velvet requires jet and lace trimming. Some of the trimming on some of the handsomest of the velvet Louis XVI coats has a liberal admixture of steel beads in with the jet. A few have gilt beads, and also others of copper, but while they are striking they have not the elegance of the steel. Some of the passementerie is all steel, with faceted beads of different sizes. Very many of the waists are in vest form with a complete stomacher of the beading. The jackets so far are rather in the style of the Louis before mentioned, with skirts lined with rich, white satin and with the dainty embroidered vest. The shoulders are cut much deeper than they were, and the sleeves to these jackets are tight, though easy fitting. The cuffs turn up and are richly trimmed to match.

The most stylish combination of waist and skirt for summer is to have a black skirt and white waist, or black waist and white skirt. The white waists are of all sorts of stuff, from linon to silk, and including swisses, tucked, dotted, lace trimmed or shirred. There is positively no end to the variety. One odd new waist was of coin dotted swiss over white taffeta, the whole tight fitting. The swiss neck was cut out, leaving the white silk in a small pompadour square.

At the bust line were two revers of black lace over white silk with a narrow ruffle of black and white lace. Around the square neck was a band of narrow black velvet, and these was a stock of the same. The elbow sleeves had deep frills of black and white lace. There was an elastic beaded belt with a fancy jet and steel buckle. This bodice was worn with a rich black satin skirt.

A novelty in the way of trimming has the suit made of white pique with blue duck straps and double tabs crossing the straps at intervals. Four of these bias straps are stitched around the bottom of the entire skirt, and the double pointed tabs are set upright at half yard distances all around. This suit had an Eton jacket, trimmed in the same general way. It was worn with a white jaconet shirt waist, with a linen collar and wide teck tie. Another design had a large, straggling pattern of blue duck cut out and sewed on, representing ribbon blown by the wind and tied into bow knots. This was put on to simulate a tunic.

Somehow we do not see as many tunics as it was expected there would be. They came, the women saw them, tried them a little as novelties and then decided they didn't want them. They went where the Dewey flounce retired to, and that is—no man knoweth where.

It is the trifles that cost most after all, for there must be such a constant succession of them. The illustration will show the newest and most stylish. The center one is of black lace over pale tinted lisse. That beside it is of a width of liberty silk and is ruffled at the bottom and shirred at intervals. It is long and to be worn as a fichu. One bow knot is of spangles sewed to net, to be applied to trim with in any desired way. The other is jet beads sewed upon black net and is for trimming skirts and waists of thin stuff. For skirts the design is enlarged. The others are regulation stocks. OLIVE HARPER.

FIRST COLONIAL EXPOSITION.

Will Be Held In Omaha and Opens July 1.

Omaha is to have another big show this summer. It will open July 1 and continue until the first day of October. It will be known as the Greater America exposition, an imposing title surely.

Last summer Omaha had arranged to have a big fair, but the war sadly interfered with the elaborate plans. The buildings for the Transmississippi exposition had been built, however, and so the gates were opened in spite of the national excitement. The attendance was nowhere as great as had been expected, although the exposition was not wholly a failure.

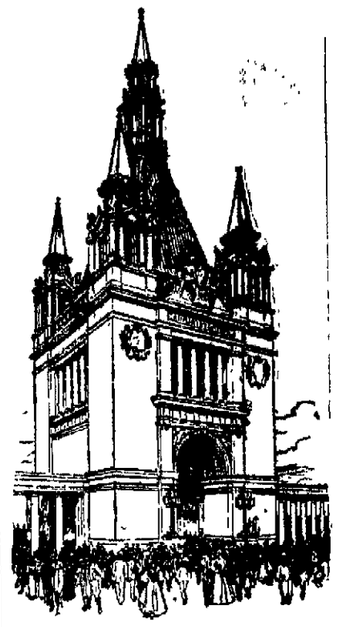
A newly organized exposition company was formed some months ago to purchase the effects of the old one, all of the buildings having been left standing. This has been effected, and in another month a second and much more pretentious enterprise will bid for public attention.

The chief feature of this year's exposition at Omaha will be the colonial exhibits. From the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico and Hawaii have been brought material to reproduce the industries, arts, social manners and customs of the people of each of Uncle Sam's widely scattered dependencies. Many of the natives of these islands will also be there. This is the first effort in this direction that has been made, and it is probable that the enterprise of the Omaha people will be rewarded

From the Philippine Islands alone there will be something like 1,000 natives, collected in a village of their native huts and houses, exemplifying all phases of Filipino life and society from the culture of the Manilan to the savagery of the man eating tribes of the jungle.

There will be a Filipino band of 40 pieces, a well known institution in the Filipino capital, where it gave concerts in the great park where the evening assemblies of citizens occurred. There will be elaborate exhibits of the products of the soil and the result of Filipino handiwork. The water buffalo, the Filipino beast of burden, will be a feature of the village.

Equally complete and interesting exhibits will be shown from Cuba, Porto



ADMINISTRATION ARCH, OMAHA EXPOSITION.

Rico and Hawaii. These exhibits are assured a most perfect form and interesting character by the fact that the departments of the government, through their agents in each of the islands, are aiding the special representatives of the Greater America exposition in selecting them, and they will be brought across the intervening water on government transports. Much of the material will be retained by the government at the close of the exposition to form parts of government collections.

The Greater America exposition will be rich in its war exhibit, for a special effort has been made to bring together flags, arms, projectiles, cannon, swords, machetes, rifles and other articles which were used in the American-Spanish war. The war and navy departments will have much of interest in the federal display in the Government building, and the programme of events includes special days to commemorate the land and sea fights of last year.

In addition to the Gunther war museum and the American-Spanish war exhibit, the exposition management has secured from General A. W. Greely, chief of the United States signal service, several hundred photographs of moving troops, firing lines and intrenchments. These were taken by men of the signal service.

Aside from this colonial feature, the next in importance in the building of the Greater America exposition will be the complete showing of American manufactures, many of the leading industries being represented by live exhibits or model factories in actual operation, turning out the finished product.

Preparations for the coming exposition are much more fully developed than were those of the Transmisisippi exposition at a corresponding period last year. All of the great main buildings are practically filled with exhibits, care being taken to have no repetitions of those last year. The rearrangement of the grounds and their beautification are well under way.

The Nebraska state fair will be an adjunct of the exposition, the agricultural, horticultural and dairy and stock departments being in charge of the officers of the State Agricultural society. The great stock show of last year will be duplicated, and it is proposed also to hold a horse show as a special feature.

The Midway, so popular last year, will be decidedly more novel and attractive this summer.

FRANKLIN FISH.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

FAIR TONIGHT AND SUNDAY, WITH OCCASIONAL THUNDER SHOWERS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel



Getting my mouth ready for M. Quad

ESTABLISHED 1833. [PAGES 1--8] FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ARE FREINDS AGAIN.

The United States and Spain Have Now Resumed Diplomatic Intercourse.

SPANISH MINISTER VISITS PRESIDENT

Duc D'Arcos Appears at the White House and Exchanges Friendly Greetings With William McKinley---The Speeches Plain.

Washington, D. C., June 3.—Diplomatic relations with Spain, broken off April 21, 1898, were formally resumed at 11 o'clock today when President McKinley greated Duc D'Arcos, the newly accredited minister to the United States in the blue parlor of the White House.

Simultaneously in Madrid, if the program was carried out, Bellamy Storer, the new United States minister to Spain, was being presented to Christina, the queen regent during the legal minority of his catholic majesty, Alphonso XIII. It was a notable occasion in the world's history—the resumption of friendly relations between two nations which had been at war and in the brief struggle had changed the map of the world.

The speeches of today were especially notable. They were plain-spoken and devoid of the usual hazy diplomatic phraseology.

The ceremony was exceedingly simple. Promptly at 11 o'clock, the hour set, the two carriages containing the Duc D'Arcos, Secretary Hay and the secretaries of the new Spanish minister, Senors Riano and Pastor, reached the White House. Quite a crowd had collected to catch a glimpse of the new minister. The party was immediately ushered into the blue parlor. The duke was attired in his vasplendent diplomatic uniform.

Across his coat he wore a scarlet sash and on his breast sparkled the insignia of half a dozen orders, the dazzling cross of the Order of the Catholic being the most conspicuous. He carried his plumed chapeau in his left hand and the copy of his address in his right.

The secretaries were likewise attired in their gorgeous diplomatic uniforms. On reaching the blue parlor they were presented by Secretary Hay to Colonel Bingham, who remained with them while the secretary of state retired for a moment. He immediately reappeared with President McKinley, to whom he presented the Duc D'Arcos and Senors Riano and Pastor. The president was cordial, but dignified, in his greeting.

Duc D'Arcos then read his address in Spanish. He stood a little in advance of his aides, facing the president, while a little to the rear and right of the president stood Secretary Hay.

Colonel Bingham and Assistant Secretary Cortelyou stood upon the left.

The minister said:

"Mr. President: I have the honor to place in your excellency's hands the royal letter by which her majesty, the queen regent of Spain, in the name of her august son, King Don Alphonso XIII, accredits me near this government in the capacity of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary. I have come to renew the relations of friendship which have existed from of old between Spain and the United States, and which were interrupted by the war of last year. The treaty of peace which Spain has signed put an end to that war, and now, looking only to the future, Spain desires that her relations with this republic may be as friendly as they were in times past, and from the days in which this country was struggling to gain its independence. It is my task to contribute to the renewal of these relations, to strengthen them, and to draw them closer; and, in the discharge of it, I hope to be aided by the kindness and co-operation of your excellency and of your government."

THE PRESIDENT'S RESPONSE.

The president responded as follows:

"Mr. Minister:—I receive with the greatest gratification the letter by which her majesty, the queen regent of Spain, in the name of her august son, King Alfonso XIII, has accredited you near this government as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary.

"You will find, Mr. Minister, a cordial welcome in this country, not only from those whose friendship you acquired during your former residence, but from all our people, who rejoice as I do at the renewal of the ancient bonds of amity which, with a brief interruption, have united our nations for more than one hundred years.

"That these friendly relations may be confirmed and strengthened, to the advantage of both peoples, is my earnest wish, and I can assure you that every member of this government will heartily co-operate with you to that desirable end."

It was noticeable that Duc D'Arcos, in referring to the gratification with which Spain resumed the friendly relations with the United States that had existed for over 100 years, plainly said that these relations had been broken by war, while the president delicately spoke only of the relations interrupted for a short time.

At the conclusion of the address the president stepped forward and shook hands cordially with the new minister and they engaged in conversation in a low tone for a minute or two.

The president gracefully inquired after the health of the queen regent and the king. He courteously referred to the duc's former residence in this country and his many friends here, and repeated the assurances of the concluding words of his formal greeting that everyone here would unite in making the minister's stay in this country pleasant and satisfactory.

The party then retired and was driven to the Arlington hotel.

WHAT GERMANY PAID.

Madrid, June 3.—Germany, it is announced, pays 25,000,000 pesetas for the Caroline, Palons and Marianne islands, Spain retains three coaling stations, one in each group, and Germany undertakes to defend these stations in case of war. Germany, in addition, grants Spain the most favored-nation treatment in Germany and in the colonial islands.

JOHANN STRAUSS DEAD.

Vienna, June 3.—Johann Strauss, the famous composer, is dead.

From a musical and artistic point of view, the concert given by the Linden Male quartet at the Wayne street M.E. church last evening was a decided success, though the attendance was not so large as the attraction merited. The quartet was assisted by Mrs. F. E. Stouder as solo organist and accompanist, and every number evoked an appreciative encore. The program had been chosen with splendid taste and each number was faultlessly rendered. The quartet's selections are always pleasing, and last evening Messrs. Curdes, Riblet, Keegan and Stouder were at their best, and the delightful harmony of their voices was particularly prominent. Aside from these numbers, there were solos by Messrs. Curdes and Stouder, who also sang a duet with fine effect, and Mrs. Stouder gave two delightful numbers for the organ. Her selections were rendered in a most artistic manner and were thoroughly enjoyed.

ST. LOUIS AGROUND.

Southampton, June 3.—The American line steamer St. Louis, Captain Randle, got aground near Calshot Castle, at dead low water today. She was only stuck in the mud and floated at the next tide.

JURY IS OUT.

The jury in the paternity case of Vallieu vs. Timbrook retired at 10:30 this morning and at 2:45 this afternoon had not agreed upon a verdict.

THE INJUNCTION CASE.

Judge O'Rourke is this afternoon hearing arguments in the injunction case commenced by Sarah J. King et al. vs. Hugh G. Keegan, trustee of the J. F. Schell Loan and Investment company. J. M. Barrett representing the county, made a strong argument against the granting of an injunction. Mr. Barrett wants the big vault for the county.

THE WILLIAMS DITCH.

County Auditor Meyer this afternoon opened bids on the Williams ditch in Jackson township. Charles Sullway was awarded contract No. 1 at 9.99 cents per foot and contract No. 2 at 8.99 cents per foot. Justin Voirol was awarded contract No. 3 at 9¾ cents per foot. The tile work was also awarded to Mr. Voirol for $695.

NEW ADMINISTRATOR.

Judge O'Rourke today appointed William A. Spindler administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Stauffer, deceased.

ASKS THE COURT'S ADVICE.

TRUSTEE H. G. KEEGAN FILES TWO PETITIONS.

Requests Referee Chapin to Direct Him Regarding Schell Company Affairs.

H. G. Keegan, trustee in the matter of the J. F. Schell Loan and Investment company, bankrupt, this morning filed with Referee Chapin two petitions asking for the direction of the court as to certain matters connected with the affairs of the company.

The trustee in his petition represents that the company became indebted to the Hamilton National bank, of this city, in the total sum of $16,000 of principal and such interest as might accrue on its notes, which were signed by J. F. Schell, George W. Linden, Joseph L. Gruber, Joseph Harding, Jackson Valentine, Hiram Jorter and Frederick W. Autrup; that on February 21st, at a time when said notes were long past due, and at a time when said bankrupt company was insolvent, the said persons executed other notes for $16,000 in renewal of the former notes, or for the purpose of securing money with which to pay the same; that said $16,000 note was signed by said seven persons and not by said company, but was made in pursuance of an agreement that said bank would carry a discount line for said company for a sum not exceeding $20,000; that the said note for $16,000 was by its terms payable forty-five days after its date, and did not mature until April 4, 1899. That the said Schell paid the Hamilton National bank as follows: March 14, 1899, a check on the Colonial National bank, of Cleveland, for $9,000; on the same day a check on the White National bank, of this city, for $4,046.22, and on March 11, a check on the said White bank for $3,000; the total being in full payment of the indebtedness of $16,000. The trustee represents that he is of the opinion that by the said payment to the bank a preference was made by the Schell company which was void under the laws of the United States, and by reason of such the Hamilton bank should pay to the trustee the sum so received by it as such preference. The trustee further asks the court to direct him, if in the opinion of the court it appears that he is entitled to do so, to demand of the Hamilton bank a re-payment of the said $16,000.

Another petition of the same nature filed by Trustee Keegan recites that the Schell company on February 17th was indebted to John P. Evans in the sum of $1,200; that it paid the same by a check on the White National bank for $700; and $500 in cash; that the company further owed the said Evans the additional sum of $4,000, on which a partial payment of $1,000 was made by a draft on New York; that at the time these payments were made the company was insolvent, and the trustee asks to be directed whether he shall proceed to the collection of these amounts or not, and if directed to do so, and an action be necessary, to direct in what court it shall be brought.

Referee Chapin has not yet made a ruling on the petitions.

Mrs. T. E. Bailey of 63 Baker street, entertained a party of friends Thursday evening at progressive pedro, the occasion being her birthday anniversary. Miss Mollie Cummings and Fred Fahlsing won the first prizes, and Mrs. Welrick and Mart Claery got the "booby" prizes. A dainty lunch was served, after which the party departed, wishing Mrs. Bailey many happy returns of the occasion.

REJECT ALL BIDS.

REFUNDING BONDS WILL NOT BE SOLD NOW.

SMALL PREMIUMS OFFERED.

TEN FIRMS OFFERED TO BUY THE BONDS.

WANT IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

COMPTROLLER WILL ADVERTISE FOR NEW BIDS.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon Comptroller Berghoff opened the bids for the city's $320,000 refunding bonds. There were ten bidders and after they were all opened the comptroller was satisfied that none of them offered enough premium and in less than five minutes announced that he had determined to reject all the bids, which were as follows:

S. A. Kean & Co., Chicago, bid 1 per cent. premium, but as no certified check accompanied the bid, it was thrown aside.

Meyer & Kiser, of Indianapolis, bid $50,250 for $50,000 worth of the bonds.

John W. White, Fort Wayne, bid $320,400 for the entire block of $320,000.

Seasongood & Meyer, of Cincinnati, bid $240,050 for $240,000 worth of the bonds; $30,175 for $30,000 worth of the bonds and $50,350 for $50,000.

Farson, Leach & Co., of Chicago and New York, bid $240,100 for $240,000; $30,175 for $30,000 of the bonds, and $50,250 for $50,000 of the bonds.

Feeder, Holtzman & Co., of Indianapolis, bid $323,300 for $320,000.

Briggs, Todd & Co., of Cincinnati, offered $320,000 for the entire $320,000.

Dennison, Prior & Co., of Cleveland, offered $321,014 for the entire $320,000.

Lambrech Bros. & Co., of Cleveland, offered par for the bonds and wanted $4,100 commission for handling the bonds.

Henry C. Paul, of Fort Wayne, offered $320,100 for the entire $320,000.

The biggest premium was offered by Feeder, Holtzman & Co., but they did not present the certified check of a New York or Fort Wayne bank. The next highest bidder was Seasongood & Meyer, of Cincinnati, and Henry C. Paul raised the point that they did not present the certified check of a New York or Fort Wayne bank. An effort was made to get the comptroller to sell the bonds at the premium offered, but he declined to do this, inasmuch as he had received during the forenoon a telegram from John Hayes & Co., of Cleveland, offering $332,000 for the bonds provided they were delivered immediately. Comptroller Berghoff soon settled the dispute by announcing that he would reject all bids and readvertise for immediate delivery. If the money market is as easy next fall as it is now the comptroller hopes to get a premium of more than $10,000.

The bonds will be printed in two issues and sold at different times. The first issue will probably be sold in September and the second in October. Part of them to be delivered in October and the others in November and January.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S HEALTH.

Hong Kong, June 3.—Admiral Dewey's health is still improving, but he is keeping very quiet at the Peak hotel, only once having come down to the city and accepting no invitations. He will sail on Tuesday. According to his present plans he will not visit England on his homeward journey, but will proceed straight to Gibraltar and thence to New York, where he expects to arrive at the beginning of October after a leisurely voyage.

STEVENS ACQUITTED.

Arthur Stevens, a trainman on the Pennsylvania, was arrested some time ago for obstructing a public highway in Adams township, and the local justice fined him. An appeal was taken and this morning Judge O'Rourke heard the evidence on the appeal and acquitted the defendant. N. D. Doughman prosecuted the case and Judge Zollars defended Stevens.

FILED A NEW SUIT.

In the circuit court this morning, through his attorney, E. V. Harris, Ernest Boegle commenced suit for $6,000 damages against William H. Hoffman and Andrew E. Hoffman. This is the same case which was dismissed by Judge O'Rourke a few days ago because the wrong name was given the lumber firm. Judge Zollars represents the Hoffmans.

NEW PRESIDENT FOR BROWN.

Providence, R. I., June 3.—Rev. Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, of New York, has been elected president of Brown university.

August Becker, a driver of one of Fred Helling's ice wagons, met with a painful accident yesterday afternoon. He was delivering a cake of ice at the Swift & Co. meat market when the tongs slipped and the point entered his arm near the wrist, causing a painful wound which bled profusely. The wound was dressed at the Dreier drug store and the man, who was in a very weak condition from the loss of blood, was later removed to his home on Fairfield avenue.

HOOKED BY A VICIOUS COW.

MRS. LUCY BOLEY DANGEROUSLY INJURED.

Aged Lady Near Academy Station Attacked by the Infuriated Animal.

Mrs. Lucy Boley, an aged lady residing near Academy Station, seven miles north of this city, was attacked by a vicious cow about 8 o'clock this morning, and narrowly escaped a frightful death.

Mrs. Boley was walking along a lane at her home when the animal turned upon her. One of its horns caught the unfortunate woman in the right side of the abdomen, cutting a frightful gash several inches long. The injured lady was carried to her home and Dr. C. E. Barnett, of this city, summoned. He found the lady suffering intensely, and it was the work of several hours to attend her injuries. While they are very severe Dr. Barnett thinks she will recover.

LOCAL NEWS.

E. I. Antrim and A. E. Pilson, of Lima, Ind., are visiting in the city.

Hovey Hanna and John L. Davis, of Auburn, are in the city on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Arnsberger and children, of Lagrange, are visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Traxler, of 68 West Butler street.

Louis Laughlin, of Cincinnati, has arrived in the city, and will spend the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Peltier, of East Lewis street.

First Spiritualists' society services in hall above Bloom's undertaking rooms tomorrow. Lyceum at 10:30 a. m. and lecture by F. D. Dunakin at 7:45 p. m.

Mrs. Andrew F. McLachlan, of Washington boulevard, and two sons, Donald and Archie, will leave the city next week for a three months' outing at Lake Wawasee.

About 10 o'clock this morning the bicycle of Mrs. P. M. Smaltz was stolen from in front of her husband's store on West Main street. The wheel was a red enameled Pathfinder.

The members of St. Paul's Lutheran church will hold a business meeting tomorrow at the church. Several matters of interest will be discussed, among others the building of a new parish school.

The Ohio Coal Dealers' annual convention will be held in Toledo commencing Thursday, June 8, and lasting until Saturday, the 11th. A number of the coal dealers of this city, who belong to the association, will attend.

While at play last evening the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Byers, of Heustis avenue, was overcome from excessive exercise and heat and fell to the sidewalk in a faint. It was two hours before she could be revived.

Fire Chief Hilbricht collided with a wheelman at the corner of Lafayette and Montgomery streets yesterday afternoon. The bicyclist was thrown off but was not seriously injured, and the chief conveyed him to his home on Pritchard street.

Bids for the new Washington township school were opened at the office of Architect Reidel yesterday morning. There were a number of bidders and the lowest bid was that of Borkenstein, $6,540. The contract will be let shortly.

Silas F. Johnson, M. D., of the Presbyterian mission in Gaboon, Africa, arrived in the city today. He will speak at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and will address a union meeting of the Presbyterian churches at the same place in the evening.

TRIUMPH OF JUSTICE

Captain Dreyfus Will be Returned to France for a Retrial of His Case.

CASSATION COURT DECREES RETRIAL.

The Judgment Received With Approval by the Crowds---Col. Du Paty de Clam Admits His Authorship of the Bordereau.

Paris, June 3.—The court of cassation today rendered a verdict in favor of a revision of the Dreyfus case and ordered a new court martial, to sit at Rennes, sixty miles from Nantes, for the trial of the prisoner.

Previous to the announcement of the verdict crowds of people assembled at the palace of justice and in its neighborhood, awaiting the decision. Perfect calm prevailed.

The decision, which was pronounced at 3:40 p. m., says the prisoner is to be retried on the following question:

"Is Dreyfus guilty of having, in 1894, practiced machinations or of having had communication with a foreign power or its agents, with the view of facilitating acts of hostilities in the case of a war with France?"

The audience received the decision with cries of "Vive la justice," "Vive la roi."

When the doors of the court of cassation were opened an immense crowd of people attempted to rush through the entrance, and for a time there was great confusion and uproar. The session opened at 3 o'clock, when the president of the court, M. Mazeau, after reminding the audience that all demonstrations were interdicted gave judgment in the case.

ESTERHAZY CONFESSES.

London, June 3.—The Daily Chronicle says that Maj. Comte Ferdinand Walsin Esterhazy called at its office last evening (Friday) with a confidential friend, and, after declaring that the time had arrived when the whole truth should be told, although hitherto, by reason of constant orders and inducements he had kept silence on the essential point, made the following statement:

"The chiefs of the army have disgracefully abandoned me. My cup is full and I shall speak out. Yes (raising his voice and glaring around), it was I who wrote the bordereau. I wrote it upon orders received from Sandherr."

Esterhazy, the Chronicle says, then proceeded to explain that for months before 1893 moral proofs had been obtained of leakages which were only possible through officers belonging to the ministry of war, and it was necessary to catch the guilty party by material evidence. Hence the bordereau.

When asked what the chiefs of the French general staff would say to this confession, Esterhazy, shrugging his shoulders, disdainfully replied:

"They will lie as they know how to lie, but I have them tight. I have proofs that they knew the whole thing and share the responsibility with me and I will produce the proofs."

He then denounced the chiefs as a "set of scoundrels who have abandoned me basely," and added, "but at one time they used to thank Madame Pays for her assistance."

Esterhazy asserted that quite recently the chiefs sent M. Laguerre, a former deputy, to London with seductive offers to keep him silent.

"Now they are using threats," he shouted, "but I will not be deterred."

The Daily Chronicle got Esterhazy to sign the notes of the interview.

CHARGED WITH VAGRANCY.

Detective Fuchshuber, of the Pennsylvania company, last evening arrested Andrew Janaska for train climbing. He was locked up and in court this morning the prisoner told his story. He said he was en route to Chicago to visit his sister, after having been east to attend the funeral of his mother, who was buried four days ago. Janaska had one cent in money and the mayor allowed him to continue his journey.

TWO NEW CAPTAINS.

Fire Chief Helbrecht has made his selection of the two new captains. John Huber, who has been at the central house for years, will be captain of house No. 7, in Nebraska. John Zent, captain of the Broadway engine house, will take charge of house No. 8, on Fairfield avenue, and George Trautmann will be appointed captain at the Broadway house. The new men are learning the ropes now and Chief Hilbrecht hopes to have the two new houses equipped and working in a few days.

WILLIAM GEAKE INJURED.

William Geake, of this city, met with a serious accident yesterday morning in Hillsdale, Mich. Mr. Geake was in that city superintending the construction of the court house, and had started for the station on his wheel to take the train to his home in this city. When coming down the street at a good speed he collided with a young lady. Both were thrown off, and Mr. Geake had three of his ribs broken. He was taken to his home in this city and will be obliged to forego attention to active work for some time. Mr. Geake was able to be about the streets today, but was in considerable pain.

LOCAL NEWS.

Judge E. P. Hamond, of Lafayette, is in the city today.

Miss Gertrude Toy is visiting friends at Lima, Ohio.

H. M. Newman, of South Milford, was a Fort Wayne visitor today.

The Volunteers of America have vacated their armory on Calhoun street.

Amos Mohler, an aged citizen of Huntington, is in the city visiting his son, O. E. Mohler.

A. L. Johns, who has been ill and confined to his home for the past few days, is much improved today.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hunt have returned from a tour of Detroit, Toronto, Niagara Falls and Cleveland.

A new case of diphtheria is reported at 175 East Lewis street. County Health Officer Proegler also reports one case at Sheldon.

Ernest Williams, the cornetist, who formerly resided here, is with Wilkinson's big show, which appears in Fort Wayne on June 29th.

William Christen has been granted a permit to erect a $900 residence on the east one-half of lot No. 332, Hamilton's Fourth addition.

Mrs. Will Schnitker and children and Miss Bertha Sieman left today at noon for a two weeks' visit at Burkett, Ind., the home of the latter.

Contractor Paul Kinder has purchased the property at 98 East Jefferson street, and will erect a handsome residence there for his own occupancy.

Mrs. G. W. McCaskey and children went to Rome City this morning to occupy their cottage. Dr. McCaskey will join them this evening and remain at the resort over Sunday.

Workmen who were repairing a break in the sewer on Calhoun street, just north of the Wabash tracks yesterday afternoon, discovered a serious leak in the artificial gas pipes. The leak was located with much difficulty, and the pipe was cut off and plugged up. The pipe was one on which there are no longer any consumers.

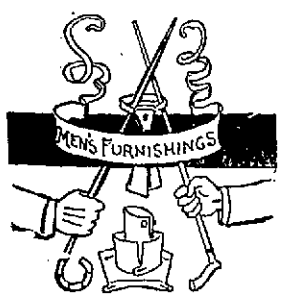
Will Voris, representing Pharson, Leach & Co., of Chicago, is in the city in the interest of his firm, to purchase Fort Wayne city bonds. While in Fort Wayne Mr. Voris is the guest of his friend, Dr. Fairfield.

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the B. L. of E. will give an ice cream social and social hop at Miss Mulqueen's hall, June 10.

The members of the Fort Wayne lodge of Elks will meet in their lodge rooms and make arrangements to attend the carnival to be held in Muncie next week. The City band will accompany them and participate in the concert. Among its competitors will be the celebrated Glassblowers band, of Hartford City, and the Wiley band, of Indianapolis, with fifty instruments.

Golden,

The Hatter.



Everybody makes this their headquarters for

Summer Negligee Shirts, Summer Hats, Summer Caps, Etc.

REMEMBER WE CARRY THE LARGEST, THE BEST AND THE MOST COMPLETE LINE IN THE CITY. TRY US.

GOLDEN THE HATTER,

Opp. Fruit House,

96 Calhoun St.

ARTISTIC HOME DECORATIONS BY

H. A. KIRCHEFER.

Painted and Woven . . . Tapestries

Fresco Painting and . . Wall Tinting.

15 Arcade Block.

Office Phone 1302 Main. Residence Phone 184 South.

MASONIC TEMPLE.....

SATURDAY, JUNE 10.

MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD!

Presenting promptly at 7:45 p. m.

CYRANO DE BERGERAC,

By Edmond Rostand.

Prices, $2.50, $2.00, $1.50 and $1.00. Admission balcony 50 cents. Sale of seats Monday, June 5, at 7 a. m.

Note—The sale of seats will begin promptly at 7 a. m. Monday, June 5, two hours earlier than usual. To prevent speculation there will positively no more than six tickets be sold to one person. No tickets put aside except paid for at time request is made. No telephone calls will be answered until after the line at the ticket window has broken; tickets on telephone calls will be held only one hour. Mail orders must be accompanied by cash, money order or check, and will receive earliest possible attention. Absolutely no free list.

MASONIC TEMPLE....

SUNDAY, JUNE 4.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

Every man and woman should hear this eloquent apostle of industrial freedom. Subject—

"LABOR AND LIBERTY."

"We have heard three of the five great orators of the world—Bryan, Cochran and Debs—and the greatest of these is Debs."—Ann Arbor Evening Times.

Prices 25 and 35c. Seat Sale Friday.

Meyer & Stock,

Architects

Plans and estimates furnished on application. Your correspondence and patronage solicited. German and English Spoken.

108 Calhoun St.

MONARCH Sewing Machine OIL

For Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Fire Arms, etc. The Highest Grade. Get it from your dealer.

Baird Bros. & Co., Cleveland, O.

HITS AND ERRORS

WERE PLENTIFUL IN SECOND CONTEST.

HOOSIERS HAD BEST OF IT.

HOLLINGSWORTH DID SOME GREAT FIELDING.

GAME WAS NEVER IN DOUBT.

YOUNGSTOWN, WITH CARNEY TWIRLING, SHUT OUT.

INTERSTATE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Toledo	19	12	.617
Mansfield	17	13	.567
Youngstown	16	13	.552
Fort Wayne.....	18	15	.545
Grand Rapids....	16	15	.516
New Castle	14	16	.467
Dayton	11	18	.379
Wheeling	9	19	.321

Fort Wayne won the second game of the series from Dayton and any person who saw the two games would not believe the same teams were playing that were in the game the day before were it not for the fact that the names on the score cards were too familiar. Yesterday there was a continual clash between the ball and the bat and the same players who were playing gilt-edged ball on Thursday were making the errors yesterday. But this is base ball and it is this uncertainty that makes the game so popular with the American people.

Guese and Heiberger were opposing twirlers and neither of them pitched high-class ball, although it must honestly be said that Guese did pitch fair and away the best game. He was wild at times and was hit for singles ten times, but when hits meant runs the big white head was generally effective, all the visitors' runs being helped along by errors. Heiberger was batted hard and whenever the Fort Waynes needed hits they seemed to make them. His support, too, was of a saffron hue and there was no encouragement to fine pitching.

Flood hit for a single the first time up. Belden fouled out to Pop Reiman and then Letcher hit for two bases. George Miller and Glasscock made singles, Kuehne was hit by a pitched ball and Miller and Donahue made errors. When the smoke cleared away four Hoosiers had tallied.

Four more were added in the fourth on an error by Reiman, singles by Guese, Flood, Belden, Letcher and Miller, an error by Siegle and a passed ball. In this inning the visitors scored two runs on a base on balls, Bergen's wild throw, Smith's life at first, singles by Knau and Frank and "Doggie" Miller's failure to stop Frank's hit.

The Daytons scored another run in the fifth on Donahue's base on balls and errors by Bergen and Hollingsworth.

Fort Wayne scored one in the sixth on Belden being hit by a pitched ball, Letcher's sacrifice and Glasscock's single.

In the eighth the visitors scored their last two runs on singles by Smith, Knau and Frank and errors by Bergen and Letcher.

In the first half of the ninth Fort Wayne added two runs to its side of the score. Letcher singled and went to second on a passed ball. He scored on "Doggie" Miller's two-bagger against the fence. Glasscock made a single, but was caught attempting to steal, but Miller scored. Kuehne made a two-bagger, but the next two batters were easy outs. Score:

FORT WAYNE.

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Flood, 2b...	4	2	2	1	3	0
Belden, lf...	4	2	1	3	0	0
Letcher, cf..	4	2	3	2	0	1
G. Miller, rf.	5	2	4	1	0	1
Glasscock, 1b.	5	1	4	13	1	0
Kuehne, 3b..	4	0	2	1	1	0
Holly, ss....	5	0	0	2	0	1
Bergen, c....	5	1	0	3	0	2
Guese, p....	4	1	2	0	1	0
Totals ...	40	11	18	26	15	5

Siegle out for running out of line.

DAYTON.

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Frank, rf...	5	0	3	2	0	0
Rapp, ss....	4	0	0	1	2	1
Siegle, cf....	4	0	1	1	0	1
Reiman, 1b..	5	0	1	12	1	1
Donahue, c..	3	1	0	3	3	1
A. Miller, lf.	5	0	1	2	0	1
Smith, 3b....	4	2	1	2	1	0
Knau, 2b....	4	2	2	4	6	0
Heiberger, p.	3	0	1	0	4	0
Totals ...	37	5	10	27	17	5

Innings ..	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Ft Wayne.	1	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	2—11
Dayton ...	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	2	0— 5

Earned runs—Fort Wayne, 4.

Two-base hits—Letcher, G. Miller, Kuehne.

Sacrifice hit—Letcher.

Stolen bases—Glasscock, 2.

Left on bases—Fort Wayne, 6; Dayton, 10.

First base on balls—Off Guese, 5; off Heiberger, 1.

Struck out—By Guese, 3; by Heiberger, 2.

Wild pitch—Heiberger.

Passed balls—Donahue, 2.

Double plays—Knau to Reiman; Flood to Glasscock.

Umpire—O'Brien.

Time—2:00.

Attendance—550.

OTHER INTER-STATE GAMES.

TOLEDO, 6; GRAND RAPIDS, 5.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 3.—Score:

Toledo ...	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1—	6
G. Rapids.	1	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	0—	5

Batteries—Ewing and Arthur; Harper and Cote. Hits—Toledo, 8; Grand Rapids, 8. Errors—Toledo, 3; Grand Rapids, 1.

WHEELING, 5; YOUNGSTOWN, 0.

Youngstown, O., June 3.—Score:

Wheeling .	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	?—	5
Y'gstown .	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	0

Batteries—Carney and Trost; Poole and Twineham. Hits—Youngstown, 4; Wheeling, 7. Errors—Youngstown, 2; Wheeling, 0.

MANSFIELD, 3; NEW CASTLE, 2.

New Castle, Pa., June 3.—Mansfield won from New Castle in the twelfth inning by a score of 3 to 2. Base hits—New Castle, 7; Mansfield, 8. Errors—New Castle, 2; Mansfield, 8. Pitcher Minnehan and Outfielder Ashenbach have been released.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Brooklyn	30	11	.732
Boston	26	13	.667
St. Louis.....	25	15	.625
Philadelphia	23	16	.590
Chicago	24	17	.585
Baltimore	23	17	.575
Cincinnati	21	17	.558
Pittsburg	16	22	.421
New York.....	16	23	.410
Louisville	12	28	.300
Washington	12	29	.296
Cleveland	8	28	.222

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Baltimore, 4; Chicago, 2.
St. Louis, 7; Washington, 2.
Brooklyn, 11; Cleveland, 10.
Boston, 6; Cincinnati, 4.
Philadelphia, 4; Pittsburg, 3.
New York, 13; Louisville, 12.

WESTERN LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee	19	15	.559
St. Paul.....	17	14	.548
Minneapolis	18	15	.545
Indianapolis	16	15	.516
Columbus	17	16	.515
Detroit	16	16	.500
Buffalo	13	17	.433
Kansas City.....	12	18	.400

WESTERN LEAGUE.

St. Paul, 6; Detroit, 2.
Columbus, 3; Kansas City, 2.
Buffalo, 6; Milwaukee, 0.
Indianapolis, 9; Minneapolis, 5.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Stahl made a hit, a run and accepted two chances in yesterday's game.

Although the game was one-sided it was a hard one to umpire because there were so many close decisions.

Norcum is in the box against the Old Soldiers this afternoon and has promised to show his local friends just how good a twirler he is.

The Fort Waynes will begin a series of three games in New Castle Monday. Then they go to Youngstown for three games and return home and open a series of three games with Mansfield on Sunday, June 11.

The best work for the visitors was done by Louis Knau at second base. He fielded everything cleanly that came into his territory and was at the front end of two double plays and missed another because Umpire O'Brien wouldn't give it to him.

The Fort Wayne Stars will play the Hartford City team on Sunday, June 18. The Stars is one of the strongest amateur teams in Fort Wayne and will give any team in the surrounding cities a hot contest before the game played is ended.

Youngstown will play here tomorrow, but it is probable that Truby will use better judgment than to put Carney in the box. He was batted hard by Wheeling yesterday and the alleged Giants were shut out. Carney has now lost more games than he won.

Flood is batting in his old-time form and is after the first place in the hitting record. George Miller and Glasscock led the batting yesterday with four hits apiece. One of Miller's hit the left field fence a few inches from the top and Al Miller missed catching it by a hair.

Letcher has a record. He is the first player to climb the right field bank and pull down an apparent two-bagger. Donahue was the victim of Letcher's great play. Tom climbed clear to the top of the embankment and as the sphere settled in his capacious claws for an out there was a yell from "Big Bill's" chief rooter in the grand stand.

Heine Youngman before the game yesterday entered a protest against the playing of Bergen, whom he claims belongs to Connie Mack, of the Milwaukees, and has been "farmed" to Fort Wayne. The Daytons have protested two games now with Fort Wayne, several with Wheeling and if they can keep it up the cheap management and cheap team hopes to have enough games thrown out to get at the top of the second division before the season ends.

Hollingsworth played a fine game at shortstop, accepting eleven out of twelve chances. He made one sensational stop off Heiberger's bat. The ball had started for second base and Holly shot across the diamond and just as the ball was about to pass him stuck out his left hand, stopped the sphere, switched it to his right and before he could recover his equilibrium had thrown Heiberger out at first base.

HOME FROM THE MINES.

H. C. Sites, E. F. Sites and J. M. Henry arrived in the city last evening from their western trip to inspect the Buckler River mining property in which they are interested. L. C. Hunter, who was with the party, reached home some days in advance. The gentlemen seem well pleased over the prospect, and mining experts tell them they have one of the most valuable copper properties in the west. The trip was a hard one, but had many compensating pleasures. They traveled several miles in the Cascade mountains through snow from three to fifteen feet deep, the latter part of the trip being made afoot with packers to carry the baggage. The complete party of inspection was made up of L. C. Hunter, H. C. Sites and E. F. Sites, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Giffin, John Ross, August Bowser, Amos Fitch and Mr. Main, a mining expert from Salt Lake City. A force of men have been put at work developing the mine.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Alfred Durnell, of East Jefferson street, is entertaining her brother, A H. Schwab, of Lima, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Fish, of Hicksville, who has been the guest of Mrs. L. E. Noble, of corner Barr and Lewis streets, have returned to their home.

There will be a grand tent meeting held tonight under the auspices of the Volunteers of America at the corner of Wells and Cass streets. Everybody will be made welcome.

The members of the congregation of St. John's Reformed church will hold a business meting at the church on Monday evening. The question of purchasing a new organ will be definitely decided and other matters of interest will be discussed.

Prof. William A. Davis and wife, who have been teaching in central Mississippi for the past ten months, returned home yesterday. He expects to be home for three months. Professor Davis is working under the auspices of the M. E. church.

Architects Meyer & Stock are preparing plans for the school house to be erected in Wayne township. The building will be a four-room structure of brick, with stone trimmings. The plans will be ready by Thursday, after which bids will be advertised for.

The sewing school conducted by the Relief union in the Industrial school building, 146 Pritchard street, closed last Saturday for the summer vacation. Prizes were awarded as follows: Emma Beck and Nellie Bloemker, for attendance, neither having missed a session during the year; Melinda Miller and Elmer Young, for the best sewing; Mamie Jacobs and Elsie Sauerwin for greatest improvement, and Pauline Habig for best patchwork. The prizes were pretty ribbon bags each containing a silver thimble, emery bag, scissors and a cushion filled with needles and pins.

"77"

BREAKS UP

COLDS

CAUSED BY SUDDEN CHANGES.

Sudden changes in the weather and changes in wearing apparel cause as many and as bad colds as the bleak winds of March. To "break up" a Cold and prevent it "running on" into the hot weather, the most unpleasant time to have a Cold, take "77"; Dr. Humphreys' Famous Specific for Colds, Grip, Influenza, Catarrh, Coughs and Sore Throat.

For other Specific see Dr. Humphreys' Manual; at drug stores, or sent free.

At druggists or sent prepaid; 25c & $1.00. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

CHILDREN AT ROBISON PARK.

FREE EXCURSION PROVES A GREAT SUCCESS.

Nearly One Thousand Little Folk Revel in the Pleasures of the Park.

Nearly 1,000 Fort Wayne little folks have been spending the day enjoying the beauties of Robison park. The occasion is children's day, and it is under the direction of of the Lotus Circle of Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical society.

The design was to give a day's outing to all the children who were not in position to enjoy the plesures of the beautiful resort, and an invitation was extended to all who wished to participate. Manager Scott did his full share to make the event a success in tendering the free use of cars to convey the children to the park, and gave them the freedom of all the attractions there after their arrival.

Long before 9:30 this morning the children began arriving at the transfer corner, and as speedily as possible the serging throng of juvenile humanity was placed aboard the cars and whirled away on the day's outing. They were happy, and made no effort to conceal the fact.

At the park lunch was served free by the members of the society, and the little ones did full justice to this part of the program, also. They romped, and reveled in thorough enjoyment of the day, and the affair was most successful from every point of view.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Miss Anna Miller, who is employed as cook at Hope hospital, had a narrow escape last evening from being shot by a ball from a rifle. She had gone to the home of her mother, Mrs. Louise Miller, who lives at 126 East Columbia street, and was sitting near the kitchen window in the northeast part of the house. A rifle report from across the St. Mary's river was followed almost instantly by the crash of a bullet into the frame of the window screen at a point less than two inches above her head. The bullet glanced across the room and struck a sewing machine and, its force being spent, fell to the floor. The bullet is believed to have come from some careless boys who were shooting at a mark across the river. The police have been informed of the matter.

CHICAGO CLOSING PRICES.

Chicago, June 3. Wheat—July, 77⅝@77¾c; Sept., 78⅝c; Dec., 79½c.

Corn—June, 33⅞c; July, 34c; Sept., 34½c.

Oats—June, 24c; July, 23⅜c; Sept., 20¾c.

Pork—June, $8.12½; July, $8.17½; Sept., $8.32½.

Lard—June, $4.95; July, $5.00; Sept., $5.12½.

Ribs—June, $4.60; July, $4.62½; Sept., $4.75.

Flax—Cash N. W., $1.04; S. W., $1.01; July, $1.02; Sept., 95c; Oct., 94c.

E. F. Kent, who was recently mustered out of the United States signal corps, returned to his home in this city yesterday afternoon. Mr. Kent enlisted in the Sixteenth corps at St. Louis, and since the latter part of September has been in Cuba where he superintended the construction of several telephone lines for the use of the army.

BOUGHT A FINE HOME.

This morning Robert Bradshaw purchased the fine residence property at 141 West Wayne street, for a consideration of $7,200 in spot cash. The purchase was made from Mrs. E. G. Mergenthaler, now of Chicago, through the agency of W. E. Doud. It is known as the Mergenthaler property, and the large brick residence and fine location makes the home a most desirable one. Mr. Bradshaw is the manager of the National Wrought Iron Range company, of St. Louis, and has resided here about one year. His company has established a permanent agency in this city, and Mr. Bradshaw determined to purchase a home for himself.

Put a little Satisfaction Bouquet on your hat and you can smell the sweet perfume for six months. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

FINEST IN TOWN.

Splendid New Rubber Tired Wagon of the Banner Laundering Co.

The Banner Laundering company, 227 Calhoun street, has just placed on the street one of the handsomest business wagons ever seen in Fort Wayne. The wagon was built by Messrs. Roach & Albanus, the Clay street carriage manufacturers, and bears high testimony to their skill. It is painted in red and black, with white lettering, shaded in green, and the finish is equal to that of a high priced piano. But the most noticeable improvement over other business vehicles is the rubber tires, the Banner Laundering company being the first firm in Fort Wayne to adopt them. Mr. A. T. Bailey, the manager of the laundry, says that, in his judgment, it will be a great saving in wear and tear to their wagon. Messrs. Roach & Albanus have under way a similar wagon for the same firm. There is one way in which you can get a view of this handsome vehicle if you are not a customer of the Banner, and that is to ring up 'phone 165 and have it call for your laundry. You will not only see the handsomest wagon in the city, but have the pleasure of having your work done by the best equipped and most painstaking laundry in the city.

Society people use Satisfaction Bouquet because it is the best. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

Mrs. Fred Motsch, of 82 Organ avenue, was called to her home at Lancaster, O., to the bedside of her mother.

REMOVAL.

The offices of the Williams Brothers, Henry M. Williams, and of George D. Crane, accountant and abstractor of titles, formerly corner Berry and Clinton streets, opposite post office, are now in the Hattersley building (bay window front), 24 E. Wayne, opposite High school. 3-tf

LOWEST RATES VIA NICKLE PLATE ROAD FROM FORT WAYNE.

To Chicago, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston daily, each direction. A peerless trio of fast express trains, with vestibuled buffet sleepers, unexcelled dining car service. All express trains of Nickel Plate road arrive at and depart from Van Buren street union passenger station, Chicago. R. J. Hamilton, agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 'Phone 507. 25tf

Be satisfied with no other perfumery. Satisfaction Bouquet is the best. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

THE BRITISH MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

Is crowded almost constantly with invalids seeking health —Three months' services are given free to all sufferers who call before July 1st.

A staff of eminent physicians and surgeons from the British Medical Institute have, at the urgent solicitation of a large number of patients under their treatment in this city, established a permanent branch of the Institute in this city in the Fruit House block, rooms 6 and 7.

These eminent gentlemen have decided to give their services entirely free for three months (medicine excepted) to all invalids who call upon them for treatment between now and July 1st. These services consist not only of consultation, examination and advice, but also of all minor surgical operations.

The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted, and under no conditions will any charge whatever be made for any services rendered for three months, to all who call before July 1st. Therefore, the most humble in circumstances can avail themselves of the services of these eminent physicians.

The doctors treat all forms of disease and deformities, and guarantee a cure in every case they undertake. At the first interview a thorough examination is made and, if incurable, you are frankly and kindly told so, also advised against spending your money for useless treatment.

Male and female weakness, catarrh and catarrhal deafness, also rupture and all diseases of the rectum are positively cured by their new treatment.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
No Sunday hours.

EBERSOLE PIANOS .....

Have no equal in tone.

FRANK B. LONG,

110 Calhoun St.

DR. E. L. SIVER,

—Has moved his office to—

81 CALHOUN STREET, above LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS CO.,

Practice limited to EAR, NOSE & THROAT. Office hours 10 to 4. Open Wed. and Sat. evenings 7 to 8. 'Phone 247 Main.

LAWN GRASS SEED

Evergreen and cheaper than sod - - - **20c lb**

LAWN FERTILIZER

Clean and convenient as well as cheap **25c for 5-lb. pkg.**

GARDEN SEEDS

In bulk, fresh and true to name. You can save postage and commission by buying of us.

SEED POTATOES.

Early Rose and many choice varieties.

Insecticides, Slugshot, Hellebore and other bug killers.

S. Bash & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN

At 4½ and 5 per cent. on centrally located property.

DREIBELBISS' ABSTRACT OFFICE, 25 Court St.

Many Important Improvements of Direct Practical Value to the Rider are Contained in

Columbia Hartford and Vedette Bicycles for '99

No new model of any of our machines is ever adopted until it has been ridden thousands of miles on the road by expert riders employed for the purpose.

Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless.
Easiest running, most durable, safest, cleanest, World's record of 250 consecutive daily centuries. Nothing to entangle or soil the clothing. Price $75.

HARTFORDS.
The new Hartfords, Patterns 19 and 20, have improved design, new crank construction, flush joints and internal expanders. Price $35.

COLUMBIA CHAIN MODELS.
Embody the results of 22 years' experience in the application of the best methods of cycle building. Price $50.

VEDETTES.
Vedettes are trim, well built, serviceable bicycles especially desirable for those who want first wear at moderate cost. Price (men's) $25; (ladies') $26.

Our artistic catalogue fully describes and illustrates these machines.

BICYCLE BARGAINS:—We have a few Columbias, Model 46 (ladies'), $42.50; Models 45 and 49 (men's), $40. Hartfords, Pattern 7 (men's), $30; Pattern 8 (ladies'), $31.

F. M. SMITH & CO., Agents,

22 Calhoun St. Telephone 204.

HOW IS YOUR STOCK OF

BOYS' and MISSES' STOCKINGS.

Don't forget that No. 15 "LEATHER" stocking--Black Cat Brand--is the heaviest and strongest boys' stocking on earth, and that when once used, are always wanted. Sizes from 5 1-2 to 10.

Price 25 cents a pair.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.,

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia.

MONEY.
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MONEY.
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MONEY.
MONEY.
MONEY.
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MONEY.

You can borrow of us on your furniture, piano, horses and wagons, carriages or any like valuable security, from $10.00 to any amount.

All property is left in your possession; nothing is moved out of the house.

You have the privilege of paying it back in very easy installments.

All business of every kind held in strict confidence.

It will pay you to get your loan of us.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN COMPANY,
ROOM 3 ARCADE.
UPSTAIRS.

Open Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

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D. D. WEISELL DENTIST 34 Calhoun St.

DR. GEO. M. FAIRFIELD, Ass

The Oldest, Largest and Most Reliable Dental Parlors in Fort Wayne.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Set of Teeth	$5.
Gold Crowns	5.00
Porcelain Crowns	5.00
Bridge Work	5.00
Gold Fillings	$1.00 up
Silver Fillings	50c up

VITALIZED AIR FREE.

25 years of reputable practice in Fort Wayne is the unwritten guarantee of our reliable workmanship.

Hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Fly Time is Buy Time

FOR SCREEN WINDOWS, SCREEN DOORS AND WIRE CLOTH.

We have a large and complete stock for you to select from. Screen work built to order on short notice. RUBBER HOSE, HOSE REELS, LAWN MOWERS AND SPRINKLERS AT

C. C. Schlatter & Co.,

HARDWARE, WHITE LEAD, OILS AND VARNISH.

38 AND 40 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

MONEY TO LOAN

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession.

Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you.

Business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 21, Bass Blk., over First National Bank, 77 Calhoun. Take elevator to fourth floor.

Let us send you a ton of **COAL** Or a load of **GOOD WOOD.**

GEO. H. KRUDOP, Cor. Francis & Hayden.

Both telephones 135. Prompt delivery one of our specialties. BLACKSMITH COAL.

Decoy Prices.



The absurdly low prices for dental work that are sometimes advertised are not for real prices. They are decoys and their object is to entice the unwary within the "shooting" range of the advertiser's suave arguments. Almost the first thing that will be told you about those less than fair prices, is that they "are not for the kind of work that you want."

The best work does not need to attract such decoys, and fair charges do not need to hide behind them.

U. S. DENTAL PARLORS,

DRS. J. A. & J. W. WILLIAMS, Managers.

Phone 1178. 98 Calhoun Street.

MONEY

To loan on low interest rates with easy payment terms. 4 1-2 per cent., 5 per cent., 5 1-2 per cent., 6 per cent. Rate of interest determined by size of loan and character of security. Apply at law office of Vesey & Heaton. 30tf

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Cuticura SOAP

For Sanative Uses.



Its remarkable, emollient, cleansing, and purifying properties, derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, warrant the use of CUTICURA SOAP, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, for too free or offensive perspiration, and also in the form of internal washes and solutions for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially to mothers. The use of CUTICURA Ointment with CUTICURA SOAP will suggest itself in the severer cases.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER D. AND C. CORP., Props., Boston. CUTICURA SOAP BOOK, free to Women.

Office Phone 281. Residence Phone 1040

Robert Spice,

PLUMBER, STEAM and GAS FITTER.

48 MAIN W. STREET.

See our Window Display of . . . .

50c Neckwear!

Up-to-Date in style, Down to rock bottom in price.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,

80 and 80½ Calhoun St.

A. Hattersley & Son

PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

48 E. Main Street

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Mary McDonald is visiting friends at Oxford, Ohio.

H. W. LeSage TenBrock will leave in July for a tour of Europe.

Mrs. Charles McCulloch is at home from a visit at Massillon, Ohio.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Carey, of Walton avenue—a daughter.

Henry Schwausch, of Garrett, is visiting friends in the city for a few days.

R. B. Rossington has returned home from a business trip to Kendallville.

On Monday the ladies of the Carroll Reading club will picnic at Robison park.

Paul E. Wood returned yesterday from a visit of several weeks in New York city.

Dr. Smith, of Hoagland, was in the city yesterday in consultation with Dr. Duemling.

Mrs. Will Reitze left today for a visit with friends at Elkhart and will be absent about two weeks.

Mr. Evans, who has been the guest of Thomas Weldon, returned to his home at Valparaiso this morning.

Miss Alda Frederick, bookkeeper for Singmaster & Co., is ill and unable to attend to the duties of her position.

Mrs. J. A. P. McGaw attended the commencement exercises of Western seminary, at Oxford, Ohio, Thursday evening.

William Pape yesterday purchased a residence property at the corner of Superior and Van Buren streets from W. A. Ross.

Mrs. E. V. Burns of 24 Wefel street, is home from Cavelt, Ohio, where she had been for some time nursing a sick person.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Prof. and Mrs. R. S. Bischoff was celebrated Thursday at their home near Concordia college.

Mrs. Julia Randall and daughters, Anna and Louise, and Fay Randall will sail Wednesday for Europe, where they will remain until November.

Though still very feeble, J. F. Schell has recovered sufficiently to be able to take short strolls about his home and it is believed he will recover.

The Lady Maccabees of Hive No. 27 will be entertained at the home of Lady Altekruse, 31 North Calhoun street, next Tuesday afternoon at a lawn party.

Mrs. D. P. Eldred, Miss Eliza Nestel and Mrs. W. F. Paysee will attend the military ball which is to be given by the cadets of Culver on Wednesday evening.

Miss Bessie Browand, of West Lewis street, is visiting her brother, Dr. Browand, of Garrett, and is attending the High school commencement examinations which are being held there.

Fifty pigeons belonging to members of the Fort Wayne Homing club, were shipped this morning to Edwardsville, Ill., the three hundred mile station in the series. The birds will be released at 6:30 tomorrow morning if the weather is favorable.

The Ladies' Aid society of Calvary U. B. church met at the church parlors yesterday afternoon and reorganized with the following officers: President, Mrs. A. A. Bower; vice-president, Mrs. A. D. Craig; secretary, Mrs. C. H. Piatt; treasurer, Mrs. Lucinda Royl.

The uniform rank of the Fort Wayne Knights of Pythias will go to Utica, N. Y., to attend the unveiling ceremony of the monument erected to the memory of Julius Rathbone, founder of the order, which takes place July 20th. The monument is said to be a magnificent piece of sculpture.

Hon. Jhon W. Kern, of Indianapolis, will deliver the address to the graduating class of the Fort Wayne high school. The commencement exercises will be held at the First Baptist church on Friday evening, June 16th. Masonic Temple theater could not be secured for that evening, for the reason that the date was already filled.

Summit City encampment No. 16, I. O. O. F., will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary July 10th and committees have been appointed to arrange for a suitable program and banquet. The officers of the grand encampment are expected in the city at that time.

Joseph A. Sigel and Otto L. Snyder, of this city, will be graduated from the school of pharmacy at Purdue university next week.

Tomorrow evening encampment No. 51, Union Veteran Legion, will hold their annual memorial services at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ. Rev. P. J. Rice will preach the memorial sermon. All the soldiers' organizations and the general public are invited to attend. The members of the U. V. L. will meet at their hall, Main and Clinton streets, and will march to the church in a body.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ehinger, of Decatur, were in the city this morning en route to Bourbon, the home of Mrs. Ehinger's parents. The young couple surprised their friends a week or two ago by leaving Decatur and going to Columbia City, where they were married. The bride, who was Miss Hattie O'Brien, of Bourbon, had not informed her parents of her purpose to be married, and with her husband is going home today to receive the parental blessing.

Judge Lowry went to Chicago on a business trip yesterday.

Mrs. Ella Morgenthaler, of Chicago, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Minnie Pethoff, of Logansport, is the guest of Mrs. C. Hitzeman.

B. P. Howsher is reported very ill at his home on South Webster street. He is an old soldier and a member of the G. A. R.

Messrs. J. M. Barrett, C. A. Munson and W. S. Oppenheim, of Chicago, expect to leave next month for a tour of Europe.

D. L. Baugher, the well driller who put down the city wells, will leave next week for the west, where he has several contracts in prospect.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Johns, of West Williams street, are grandparents of a daughter born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Melchiner, of Auburn.

A gang of men are at work on East Lewis street relaying the gas company's pipes deeper in the ground in anticipation of the paving of that street.

A magnificent carriage horse owned by John B. Reuss and valued at $500, broke its leg yesterday and had to be killed. The animal escaped from the stable, and wandering across the North Side park crossed the feeder canal on the Lake Shore railroad trestle without injury. It was captured, but again escaped, and in recrossing the trestle got one foot between the timbers, breaking a leg. The animal was shot to put it out of its misery.

ASKS AN INJUNCTION.

H. G. Keegan, trustee of the J. F. Schell Loan and Investment company, bankrupt, has filed with Referee Chapin his report of sale, showing that he received the sum of $1,-097.02 in cash from the sale of the effects of the company, and that the amount of property now in dispute is $1,821. Mr. Keegan asks to have his report approved and confirmed, and to have the court order him to deliver the goods he sold; also petitions that the Misses King and Messrs. Hattersley be enjoined from prosecuting their suit in the superior court, and from interfering with the property. Referee Chapin has set the matter for hearing next Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

WOULDN'T BE PUT OFF.

Went to the Kitchen and Made it Herself.

Husband said to me one morning, "It seems to me, my dear, that it will pay you to make a trial and see whether it may not be true, as your physician says, that the cause of your persistent dyspepsia and head trouble and palpitation of the heart, is coffee."

He said, "Suppose we stop coffee and try this Postum Food Coffee?" I agreed to it, and so a package was sent up that day.

In the morning we had the new food coffee, and after filling my husband's cup, I filled my own. I slipped a few spoonfuls and am ashamed to say that my eyes filled, too. I could not drink it.

Husband suggested that inasmuch as this was the first trial, the cook had not made it properly.

I took the coffee pot to the kitchen, poured it out and examined the package carefully, then followed directions exactly (an easy thing to do, by the way) and after I had got the coffee pot to boiling I left it in the cook's charge, saying that I would send out for it in fifteen minutes.

When it came in and I poured out some fresh cups for husband and myself, what a revelation! I could not have believed it possible there was such a difference between an article poorly prepared and properly prepared. Here it was, a black brown, clear and delicious. The addition of a little cream turned it to that perfect color that an epicure delights in.

This was several months ago, and I attribute my gain in flesh and my perfect health, to the use of Postum, as it has served me as an ideal food. My friends frequently say something like "I never saw you looking so well. What are you taking?" I reply, "I am taking no medicine, but am drinking hard just now, drinking Postum Food Coffee," and the results are very real indeed to husband and myself. Mrs. Jennie Knight, Washington, D. C.

SPECIAL SALE.

$1 Cyclometers, 58c.
Palmer Tires, $1.
At KATT'S, 84 Clinton st.

Wall Paper

BARGAINS FOR MONDAY.

We have just received a lot of new Papers that we purchased at a bargain. They are fine Gold Embossed Papers that retailed for 25c to 35c a roll. We offer them Monday at 15c a roll.

KEIL & KEIL, 116 Calhoun St.

DR. BULSON AGAIN CHOSEN.

The Indiana State Medical society, in session at Indianapolis yesterday, elected Dr. A. E. Bulson, of this city, treasurer of the society for the fourth time. Among the physicians who attended the meeting of the society were Drs. M. F. Porter, B. Von Sweringen, A. E. Bulson, K. K. Wheelock, W. P. Whery, G. W. McCaskey and C. B. Stemen, of this city, and Dr. Greenwell, of Huntertown.

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at Dreier & Bro.

A delightfully cool place to spend your outing is at Spring Beach hotel, Rome City. M31-w-s-June30

Money to loan at 6 per cent. on good first mortgage security.

17eodtf Pfeiffer, Bass Block.

Ask the people in Fort Wayne who have used Satisfaction Bouquet and they will gladly tell you it is the best. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

FOR RENT—The dancing hall 10 and 12 West Wayne. Inquire at The Sentinel office. 3-tf

KNOW YOUR FUTURE.

Consult Madam De Carson, only 25c, 50c and $1.00 at 38 Ewing street, between Berry and Main. 31-4t

---

The only place in the city for frogs, fish and short orders of all kinds is the Wellington Cafe.

Our line of men's goods for spring and sumer wear is complee. Prices the lowest consistent with good work. G. Schmidt, merchant tailor, 57 E. Berry St. 27tf

YOU GET THE BEST

When you get the Columbus Buggy Co.'s vehicles.

29-tf JOE W. BELL. 11 and 13 E. Columbia St.

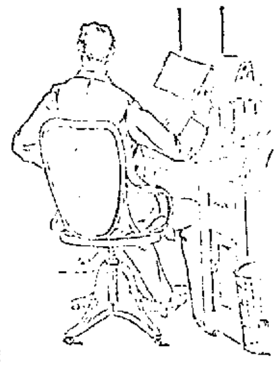
FORT WAYNE TO CHICAGO AND ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

Lowest rates via Nickle Plate road. A peerless trio of fast express trains daily each direction. All express trains of Nickel Plate road arrive and depart from Van Buren street union passenger station, Chicago. R. J. Hamilton, Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 'Phone 507. 25tf

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Best Refrigerator on earth. INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

At Spring Beach hotel, Rome City, you have the benefit of the beautiful groves, mineral springs and beach bathing. All trains stop at the Beach. M31-w-s-June30



The Busiest Man In Town

ALWAYS USES THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMNS WHEN HE WANTS ANYTHING IN A HURRY. AND HIS WANTS ARE PROMPTLY FILLED.

THAT'S THE THING FOR YOU TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE A WANT. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SPEAK TO THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE QUICKLY AT A TRIFLING COST.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD A SLOW WAY IN THIS HUSTLING AGE.

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl for general housework; good wages. At Franklin hotel, 208 Hanna street. 2-2t

WANTED—To loan money on city property; good loans at 4½, 5, 5½ and 6 per cent. W. E. Doud. 26tf

WANTED—Salesmen, local or traveling; weekly salary; permanent. Perry Nursery Co., Rochester, N.Y. may 20-s-m-4w

WANTED—Horses to pasture on the Miller farm, ½ mile east of the city, New Haven new gravel road. 3-2t

WANTED—If you want to borrow money, see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13-tf

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or clerk by experienced man; reference given. Address Box 10, Sentinel. 3-2t

WANTED—Agents; something new; every family uses; fast seller; big commission; nothing to carry; write for sample and particulars. E. E. LaPlace, Lakeville, Conn.

WANTED—Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired at the South Wayne Novelty works, No. 59 South Miner St. Called for and returned. Phone 172 South. G. A. Howell. 25-tf

WANTED—Your printing. Prepared to do all kinds of work. Rubber stamps well made and made promptly. Aldine Printing House, Will G. Bates, proprietor, 63 East Berry street. Home 'phone 414. tf

WANTED—Agents; we will pay $100.00 per month and railroad expenses to any man who will faithfully represent us in taking orders for the most reliable Portrait Copying House in the world; we pay strictly salary. Address at once, Dept. 233, G. E. Martel, New York City.

WANTED—Salespeople for the "Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," by Murat Halstead; size 8x10; nearly 600 pages, 200 illustrations; beautiful book; only $1.50; agents clearing from $5 to $50 a day; enormous demand for Dewey is coming home; big profits guaranteed; freight paid; credit extended; outfit free. National Book Concern, Dept. 12, Chicago. d25-27-30-J-1-5-6

MONEY TO LOAN—At 4½, 5, 5½ and 6 per cent. interest, according to size of loan and character of security. We are prepared to loan in any sum desired from $500 upward. We solicit business in this line. Have made arrangements by which you can obtain money promptly and can pay $100 or any multiple thereof at date of interest payment. Swayne & Swayne 13d&wtf

WANTED.

WANTED—Waist finishers and apprentice girls at 70 West Wayne street. Apply at once. 1-3t

WANTED—At Mrs. Fitzgerald's Employment office, 39 W. Washington street, girls for good places in and out of city. Several places for housekeepers. 16-1m

WANTED—Patentable ideas; large demand for useful novelties; something simple preferred. W. C. Burns, solicitor of patents, 80 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10tf

WANTED—Government positions; don't prepare for any civil service or census examination without seeing our catalogue of information; sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Capable man to represent us as general agent; $100 month and expenses. Address, with references. Tontine Savings & Investment Co., Ltd., Masonic Temple, Chicago. 3-4sais

WANTED—Insurance men, real estate dealers and brokers everywhere can largely increase their income without interference with present business. William Wipper, Assistant Secretary. 161 Broadway, New York.

WANTED — Manager; corporation wants active men as branch manager; $1,200 yearly salary, extra commissions; no canvassing; office will be established, salary, rent and salesmen paid from headquarters; $600 cash required; references. Treasurer, Drawer 21, New Haven, Conn. 3-10

WANTED—5,000 active agents quick, to sell "Life and Heroic Deeds of Admiral Dewey"; 600 pages; magnificently illustrated; millions want it; workers earn from $3.00 to $5.00 daily; outfit and instructions free, for cost of mailing—12 cts. Address Globe Bible Pub. Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. 1-3t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store room at 50 Harrison st. Inquire of L. M. Minde & Son. 23tf

FOR RENT—The dancing hall, 10 and 12 West Wayne. Inquire The Sentinel office. 3-tf

FOR RENT—Store room, No. 232 Calhoun street; will be repaired to suit tenant. Inquire of E. H. Moellering, 59 Murray. 3-2t

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods see "ad" on third page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished room with board; bath and all modern conveniences; can also accommodate a few table boarders. At 29 East Washington. 27-1mo

FOR RENT—Good 7-room residence, newly papered; hard and soft water in kitchen; gas for heating; 3 doors west of South Wayne school, Cottage ave.; will be vacant in few days; rent $8.50 per month. W. E. Doud, agent. 7tf

FOR RENT—166 Fairfield ave., 16 Brackenridge st., 10 Rockhill st., Ruth and Spy Run ave., 69 West Main, 2nd and 3d floor 209 Calhoun st., two halls, 83½ Calhoun st., office rooms, 80½ Calhoun st. Shrader & Wilson, first floor, 7 Court st. 29-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—9 per cent. investment in good, central real estate—$6,000. W. E. Doud. 7-tf

FOR SALE—8 per cent. investment—$2,400 worth of very desirable residence property. W. E. Doud. 7-tf

FOR SALE—I will loan money at 5 to 5½ per cent. to purchase a 9 per cent. investment. W. E. Doud. 7tf

FOR SALE—Two cottages—10 per cent. investment; also a $36,000.00 9 per cent. income. W. E. Doud. 26-tf

FOR SALE—A brick residence and extra wide lot on West Wayne, east of Broadway, $5,750. W. E. Doud. 26tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—A two story brick bakery at 135 Fairfield ave. Inquire, W. A. Braun, 80 Calhoun St. 18tf

FOR SALE—Any information as to real estate investments freely given in strict confidence. W. E. Doud. 26-tf

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security see "ad" on third page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR SALE—The fine residence property east of First Presbyterian church. For particulars see L. Mohr, 19 W. Wayne St. 1-6t

FOR SALE—The brick residence at northeast corner Clinton and Superior Sts.; must be sold. Apply, Schrader & Wilson, No. 7 Court St. 10tf

FOR SALE—I can place a loan at 4½, 5, 5½ and 6 per cent. on short notice; rate will depend on amount and quality of security. W. E. Doud. 26tf

FOR SALE—Seven-room house, modern improvements, south side, paved street, fine location. Address "Owner," P. O. Box 2014, City.

FOR SALE—Good 7-room house, full lot, on Harmer, near Wayne, $1,200; rents at 10 per cent.; also 6-room house near it, $1,300, at 10 per cent. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—The modern eight room residence southwest corner Clinton and Suttenfield, facing Reservoir park, at a bargain. This is very desirable. W. E. Doud, agent. 7tf

FOR SALE—Ex-Electric Light employe, leaving city, fine location, 8 rooms, fine motor, bath, all modern; lot 50x210 feet; plenty fruit; now $3,000; must sell. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—For half its value, a reaper and mower, a corn and cob crusher, a cone grist mill, horse power, wagon, etc., at 130 West Williams street, Fort Wayne, Ind. May29-1m

FOR SALE—A delightful farm home 2½ miles west of Taylor street bridge; 46 acres in all, with 30 acres black land, good buildings and splendid fruit—just the thing. W. E. Doud, agent. 7tf

FOR SALE—A six-room house and eight lots at east end of city; splendid place for boarding house; can be bought on monthly payments, with reasonable deposit down. Apply at 18 Harrison street of Dr. Niswonger. 6tf

FOR SALE—Eight lots on Spy Run avenue, within five minutes' walk of court house; to sell on monthly payments, or will build house for desirable party on monthly payments; come and see what we can do. Romy and Bobilya, room 22, Bank Block. 3-12t

LOST.

LOST—On Douglass avenue, Calhoun street or East Berry street, a pair of gold eye-glasses; finder will be suitably rewarded by returning to W. E. Griffiths, 110 Broadway.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence, 26 Madison St. Specialty:—Diseases of Women. Telephone 470. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

Packard

A Perfect Piano

has never been made.

There are faults of one kind or another in every piano that was ever built.

We claim for the Packard Piano that it is just as well made as we know how, that we use the utmost care in the selection of material, that we employ only the best workmen, that we give all our time and thought and energy to putting into it just as much piano goodness as possible.

We could make a piano for less money than the Packard and sell it we won't. No piano can be made to sell for less than the price of the Packard and be a good piano. No piano made to sell at any price can be better than the Packard.

You can see and hear it at our store.



Packard Music House

121 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899.

TONIGHT.

Volunteers of America—Regular services in the armory, 124 1/2 Calhoun street.

Lodges—Order of the Red Cross, Queen Esther, No. 321, P. of H.; Rathbone Sisters.

Machinists' Union—Regular meeting in Machinists' hall.

Mark Hanna is sitting on top of the whole pile of his friends who have been "agin" him, and he didn't seem to lump himself much to get up there, either.

Senator Foraker's war note in the Ohio convention Thursday was probably the toesin for a fight on Hanna in six years. Meanwhile it is pleasant to recall the picture of Senator Foraker and Senator Hanna serving together on an honorary committee to escort Hanna's man Rush to the platform to accept the gubernatorial nomination.

Esterhazy confesses that he is the author of the bordereau upon which Dreyfus was convicted, and says he was acting under orders when it was done. This may be and doubtless is true, but it is hard to believe any sort of statement made by such an unspeakable scoundrel as Esterhazy.

The story is told of General William Ludlow, now military governor of Havana, that when he was stationed at Detroit some years ago, in charge of river and harbor work, he was visited by a contractor who wanted to do some government work. With his visiting card by way of further introduction the contractor put down on the table a crisp $50 bill. Ludlow made no sign as to whether he had noticed this or not, but saying, they had better smoke while talking, drew forth two cigars and gave the contractor one of them. Then turning to the table and not having a match, he took the $50 note, twisted it into a lighter, set it aflame at the open grate fire, and lit his cigar with it slowly and carefully. Then he handed the burning stump of the bill to the contractor.

JUSTICE FOR DREYFUS.

The court of cassation in Paris has ordered a revision of the Dreyfus case and the military prisoner of the Ile du Diable will be returned to his country for re-trial.

There have been various "crimes of the century," but the conspiracy against Dreyfus is perhaps the blackest of them all, because he was the victim of a villainy of the most powerful military bureaucracy on earth. Outside of France there has been a general belief among civilized nations in the innocence of Dreyfus. But France believed in the army. The republic might topple, the red flag of the commune might be hoisted, and on the blood-drenched ruins of freedom's altars might be erected the old throne of the Bourbons or the degenerated remains of the Napoleonic dynasty, but the army—long live the army.

Six months ago the decision of the court of cassation announced today would have overthrown the republic. Today France is fairly calm. There is no appearance of danger. Sanity has returned and reason has resumed sway. Justice is returning to her own. The conspirators are being discovered, and deadly fate threatens them. Dreyfus, the martyr, and Zola, an exile, will return. France is doing justice to them, but vastly greater justice to herself.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

A gang of tramps held up several citizens on the outskirts of Goshen the other day.

Edith Delo, of Elkhart, has sued Edwin S. Westfall for $35,000 damages for breach of promise.

Miss Prudn Elliott, of Plymouth, is dead at an advanced age. She moved with her father to Marshall county in 1833.

A. P. Morton, one of the oldest settlers in northern Indiana, is dead at his home in Valparaiso at the age of eighty-two.

A junk buyer by the name of Davidson was arrested at Bluffton for kidnapping a fifteen-year-old lad named Rack, of Dalbee. The boy was sent home and Davidson was released.

Jim Russell, of Syracuse, who stole some hides and was shot in the back by the city marshal of Garrett, while trying to escape after being arrested, is thought to be dying of his wounds, in the Warsaw jail.

Rev. William T. Groom, a minister of the Christian church, now filling a pulpit at Shelbyville, has received a call to the congregation in Wabash. The call was unanimous. He will probably begin his pastorate July 1.

The case of the school board of the city of Elkhart against Elkhart county, involving the payment of $5,000 school allowance, was decided by a jury at South Bend, to which a change of venue from Elkhart county had been taken, the jury finding for the plaintiff in the sum of $6,153.05. The case has been one of the most sensational, and at the same time complicated, in the history of northern Indiana.

Henry Pearson, a farmer near Montpelier, while grubbing on the prairie, near that place, stirred up a rattlesnake three feet long. He had not noticed it until he felt a stinging sensation in his arm, and then he saw the snake coiling for a second spring. He cut it in twain, took off the eight rattles and then hastened to the house, where he swallowed several raw eggs and drank a gallon of sweet milk. Thus fortified, he hunted up a doctor, who applied ammonia to the wound and gave him stiff drinks of whisky until the patient was drunk and danger was past. Rattlesnakes on the prairie in that vicinity are said to be more numerous this year than ever before.

G. L. Welch, tenor soloist of the Westminster church, has resigned his position there and has accepted a similar one with the Stuart avenue M. E. church of Chicago. He left for that city yesterday.

You Can Tell

By The Ring

An honest dollar from a counterfeit. A cracked bell makes a noise, but it does not peal out a harmony of perfection. There is that same difference in stores and in advertising and in merchandising. The brass band methods and big wordy announcements that are raising such a din nowadays cannot drown the plain statement of facts that our honest stock makes possible. The flashing of a string of sensational prices will not tempt a thoughtful clothing buyer. He wants value at a fair price. It is an easy matter for us to win in any comparison that is made, because we offer nothing that is not reliable and everything that is.

All the energy we have is turned to selling

The Best Clothing

That can be produced and at the least possible cost to you.

We have been doing it for nearly 15 years. We have no distracting departments. We have no divided interests. We have no worries except in the line of cloths, and cutting, and creating, and costs—all for Clothing. Every care of our organization is centered on the Clothing idea alone.

An OUNCE of satisfaction is worth a TON of talk. Your money back if you want it.

Lehmaier's

REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY.

SERVICES IN FORT WAYNE CHURCHES SUNDAY.

Topics of Discourse and Pastors' Announcements and Welcome to the People.

The services at Trinity Episcopal church tomorrow will be: Litany, sermon and holy communion, 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon, 7:30.

Calvary U. B. church—Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. C. U., 6:45 p. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. J. W. Lake, pastor.

Simpson M. E. church—All services as usual. Rev. J. H. Cochran will preach at 10:30. The pastor in the evening will preach on the subject, "The King's Touch."

Immanuel Baptist Church. Services tomorrow morning at 10:45 and evening at 7:45. Pastor S. H. Coin has arrived and will be glad to see all the friends present.

Railroad Y. M. C. A. At 3 p. m., mixed meeting. Addresses will be made by Messrs. Hiram A. Philley and E. S. Whitsel, on "Convention Echoes." Also by M. C. Wright, of DePauw university.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. Maurice Semson, pastor—Sabbath school at 9:30; morning service at 10:30, subject, "The Church's Great Responsibility;" evening service at 7:45, subject, "Persuaded."

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ—Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; subjects of sermons, morning, "Our Charge;" evening, "Sin and Its Remedy;" Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets.—Sunday school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; subjects, "The Rich Man and Lazarus—the Difference," and "The Church."

St. Paul M. E. Church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30, by the pastor; general class at 11:15; children's meeting at 2:15; Epworth league meeting at 7 o'clock, and preaching by the pastor at 7:45.

Third Presbyterian Church, corner Calhoun and Holman streets, Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, D. D., pastor.—Subject of morning sermon, "The Debt of Love." In the evening, the congregation will unite in missionary services at the First church.

South Congregational Church, David T. Williams, pastor.—Bible school at 9:30 a. m., preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; topics: "The Search for God," and "The Victorious Life." Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Plymouth Congregational Church, Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, minister.—Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; morning sermon, "Bringing Men to God." Evening sermon, "We Know." Special music at evening service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ services will be held as usual tomorrow. At 10:45 the sermon subject will be, "The Things That are True." At 7:30 the Union Veteran Legion will hold its annual memorial service. P. J. Rice, minister.

Trinity M. E. church, cor. Fourth and Cass streets.—Preaching by the pastor, Sherman Powell, at 10:30; subject, "Sanctity, Unity, Glory"; classes at 11:45 sharp; Rev. C. C. Gissell will preach at 7:45; Sunday school at 9:30; Epworth league at 6:45.

Bethel Evangelical church, corner DeWald and Clinton streets, J. H. Evans, pastor.—Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. A. at 6:45 p. m.; prayer meetings Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30.

Services at Bethany Presbyterian church Sunday as follows: Morning service at 10:45, subject, "The Comforter;" evening at 7:45, subject, "The Blessing and Curse of Habit;" Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Endeavor meeting at 6:45 p. m. W. A. Bodell, pastor.

At Westminster church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, D. D., will preach at 10:30 a. m.; theme, "The Storm on the Lake." There will be no evening service at Westminster, but the congregation will join in a union missionary service at the First Presbyterian church.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, will hold regular services at 10:30 a. m., in the Odd Fellows' building, second floor, No. 20 West Berry street. Subject, "God the Preserver of Man." Miss Ora Shaver and J. W. Vordermark will officiate as readers of the morning services.

Grace Reformed Church, Rev. A. K. Zartman, D. D., pastor.—Services tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The pastor's subject in the morning will be, "The Prosperous Church." In the evening, "The True Friend." Sabbath school at 9:20 a. m.; Young People's meeting at 7:45 p. m.

Berry Street M. E. church, corner Harrison street, Rev. C. C. Gissell, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; sermon, 10:30, by the pastor; general class, 11:45; Junior league, 2:30; Epworth league devotional, 7:00. The pastor will exchange pulpits with Rev. Sherman Powell, of the Trinity M. E. church, for the evening service. Special music.

Baptist tabernacle, Rev. L. L. Henson, D. D., pastor—Services as usual tomorrow. Rev. Dr. H. F. Kerfoot will preach morning and evening.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue, Rev. P. W. Betts, pastor—Sunday services as follows: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. by the pastor, followed by social services; Sabbath school at 3 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Dr. Silas Johnson will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and evening. A union missionary meeting will be held in the evening at the First Presbyterian church, the Westminster and Third churches uniting with the First in this service.

Christ's Evangelical (General Synod, English) Lutheran church, Webster and Jefferson streets, L. J. Muthchman, pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; C. E. at 7 p. m.; preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.; morning subject, "Unfailing and Heavenly Treasures;" evening, "Mary, the Devoted Disciple," the thirteenth in the series on "Some Noted Women of the Bible."

Wayne Street M. E. church, Rev. W. D. Parr, D. D., pastor—Services tomorrow as follows: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; missionary day; sermon, 10:30 a. m., by Rev. T. J. Johnson; 12 m., classes; 6:30 p. m., Junior Epworth league; 6:30 p. m., Epworth league. At the evening meeting there will be a service of song by the Linden quartet. The program for the service is as follows:

Hymn—No. 6.....Hymnal
Prayer.....M. C. Wright
Anthem—
Scripture Reading.....Psalm 10
Offering—
Announcements—
Hymn No. 739 (2)....Congregation
Processional Hymn.....Nevin
The Linden Quartet.
"Thou of Light".....Schubert
The Linden Quartet.
Duet—"I Waited for the Lord"...
.....Mendelssohn
Mr. Riblet and Mr. Curdes.
"Come Unto Me".....Flemming
The Linden Quartet.
Tenor Solo—"A Dream of Paradise".....Gray
Mr. Curdes.
"Where Will You Spend Eternity?".....
The Linden Quartet.
The Lord's Prayer.....Congregation

R. E.—Service directed by F. N. Palmer, president Epworth league.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Evangelical, corner West Washington and Van Buren.—Rev. Henry P. Dannecker, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., (in German), 7:30 p. m. (in English).

German Lutheran Zion's Congregational church, Creighton avenue and Hanna streets.—Rev. Henry Juengel, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays.

Grace church (German Evangelical), Gay and Pontiac streets.—Rev. Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception.—Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, D. D., bishop; Very Rev. John Guendling, V. G., pastor; Rev. J. H. Bathe, chancellor; Rev. M. J. Byrne, associate pastor; Rev. Jno. Durham, assistant. Masses at 6, 8, 8:30 (children's services) and 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; vespers at 3 p. m.

St. Patrick's, corner DeWald and Harrison.—Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Patrick Crowley, assistant pastor. Sunday services, mass at 7:45 and 10 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets.—The Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Holtenroth. Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith.—Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital).—Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain. Sunday services, 8 a. m. and 4 p. m.; weekly services, 8 a. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw.—Rev. Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor. Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

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CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

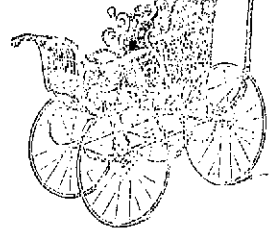
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you should not fail to examine our stock.



Besides our immense line of stationary back Baby Carriages, we have the exclusive sale in Fort Wayne of the celebrated "EXCELSIOR SLEEPER," which has an adjustable back that can be instantly adjusted for reclining or sleeping. Our sale of "GO-CARTS" has been phenomenal. We are expecting another large shipment of them within a day or two.

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--- HEADQUARTERS FOR ---

Furniture, Stoves and Chinaware,

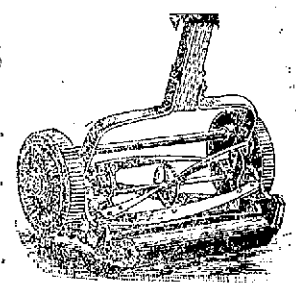
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$2.50. Run Easy. $2.50.

$3.50. Oak Lawn. $3.50.

New Quaker City

Continental Mowers.



Screen Doors and Windows,

Rubber Hose and Lawn Sprinklers.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

Hardware. 22 Calhoun Street.

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SATISFACTION BOQUET

It is the Best Perfumery in the World.

For Sale by all Druggists.

PRICE $31.50 to $50.00.

Manson "Swell" 3-crown, $45 to $50; Manson Roadster, Fauber hanger, $31.50 to $35. Big lot of cheap wheels to close at from $15 to $20. Hartford, M. & W., or Vim tires, second-hand, $5 to $10.00. Easy payments or big cash discount.

DROSTGUS & BROSIOUS, 31 Clinton St.

LETTER FROM BENNETT CITY

CLARENCE COOK WRITES OF THE ALASKA TOWN.

Winter Breaking Up and Ice Going Out of the Lakes and Rivers Rapidly.

The following interesting letter has been received by The Sentinel from its former city editor, Clarence Cook, now in Alaska and en route to the Pistle Creek gold fields:

Lake Bennett, B. C., May 6.—Editor of the Sentinel:—Ere this you are enjoying the fresh spring air, while you are taking in the warm May sunshine with its spring fever-inducing qualities. I am still gazing upon a panorama of snow-covered mountains, a view that is today partially obscured by a Chinook snow storm, which is trying to keep up an aspect of a Yukon winter. But it is a feeble effort, as the spring break-up is near. The Chinook (south) winds have already taken the ice from the rivers and the roaring of many snowslides foretells the early approach of the Yukon summer. There is something awe-inspiring in a snowslide. First you hear a rumble, then a roar. The sound is echoed and re-echoed through the hills for miles. Starting at the top of a steep mountain, it will gather additional bulk as it plunges swiftly on its course, sweeping trees before it as though they were little sticks. A man's life in the path of one of these slides is not worth a feather.

Rivers that connect all the lakes are now open, part of Lake Bennett is covered with water, and in a few days, when the mountains begin to shed their rivulets into the water basins, the thick ice already honeycombed will begin to disappear. Then Lake Bennett will take on the appearance of a regatta course. With a whoop and hurrah sails will be lifted by enthusiastic people released from the bondage of Bennett, and to add strength to the occasion the whistles of a dozen new steamers will be let loose. When explorers Dawson, Schwatka and Ogilvie went down these lakes it was different. Then there was no Dawson City. The only settlements were a band of Indians at Lake Le Barge, a police station at Fort Selkirk and a few miners at Sixty Mile. Only three winters have passed since civilization knocked at the door of this region and probably to this day this would be a wilderness but for the discovery of gold on Bonanza creek, the famed tributary of the Klondike river. That magic word "Gold" was the key that opened the flood-gates of progress. Here, at the city of Bennett, is a good place to study the transformation. The first year after the gold fever broke out it was a city of tents. Last year it assumed the more substantial air of a log-cabin town, with, of course, many tents remaining. This year it was pretty much the same until a week ago, when the boom struck it with great force. Commodious buildings (for this country) are going up everywhere. Splendid stocks of merchandise are being placed on sale at high prices and the merchants are driving a good trade. The first wooden building to be seen at Bennett is completed yesterday. It is the Portland hotel. Clapboards are used to cover it and a nice cornice sets it off. This is the first modern structure to go up between Dawson and Skagua. Framework is up for probably a dozen similar buildings this town. The Bennett Lake and Klondike Navigation company has erected two large and attractive warehouses and a wharf facing the lake; the government has erected two handsome buildings; the White Pass railroad is putting up a station building and freight warehouse; other steamship companies similar improvements, and there is such a general activity that carpenters are commanding $7 a day and hard to get at that. But this should be no encouragement for carpenters to come here, as carpenters, like others, will soon be out of work. The boom will soon be over.

Two gangs of workmen are building the new telegraph line to Dawson and Atlin. Between sixty and seventy miles of wire have been stretched up to this time. The White Pass railroad runs no farther than the summit of White Pass, although it is under construction now down this side and the grading has been completed to within a mile of Bennett. This has been an expensive road to build owing to the rough country. It winds through canons, scales around the very edge of mountains, overlooks precipices and runs over trestles nearly two hundred feet high. The road is a narrow gauge. Its rolling stock at this time consists of five locomotives, fifty freight cars, six coaches and two baggage cars. I have heard it unofficially stated that the owners of the road gave a bond to the Canadian government to put the road to Fort Selkirk, one hundred miles down the river, but that they are now trying to relieve themselves from their predica-

Acts you an idea of what things Guardi[illegible] at Bennett at this time, I tee and quote as follows: Butter, 70 cents per pound; eggs, 65 cents per dozen; fresh beef, choice cuts, 50 cents per pound; round steak 40 cents; bread, two loaves for 25 cents; flour, $8 per cwt.; canned goods, 40 cents to $1 per can. Board and lodging can be had at from $2.50 to $5 per day.

The government is to be congratulated for one thing—no gambling is allowed, although there are saloons galore. Whisky, well watered, sells for 25 cents a drink. The town contains no less than three dozen women who are licensed by the government to conduct disreputable houses.

Late news from the Atlin district, which is a little over a hundred miles from here by way of the lakes, is to the effect that everything is dull there. Only a few mines are being worked, as nearly everything is summer diggings. Opinion is greatly divided on Atlin. I am inclined to think that it has been boomed for a purpose. That purpose is to fill the recorder's pockets with fees and to make a business for steamship companies. Clarence Cook.

THE DEATHS.

CRITTENDEN.

The remains of Ray Crittenden, who died at Chicago Wednesday, were brought to this place today for interment at Leo. The lad was thirteen years of age, and his death was due to rheumatism of the heart. He formerly made his home with William Manning, of Leo, who is an uncle.

KRAMER.

Miss Elizabeth Kramer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthias Kramer, of 465 South Lafayette street, died at St. Joseph's hospital about 10 o'clock last evening. About two weeks ago Miss Kramer's clothing caught fire while she was at work near a stove, and she was severely burned, particulars of which were printed in The Sentinel at the time. She was later removed to the hospital and the resources of medical skill exhausted every effort to save her life. This was impossible, however, and she passed away last evening. Miss Kramer was 27 years of age and a member of St. Peter's Catholic church. Besides the parents, five sisters and one brother survive her.

The funeral services will be held Monday morning at 8:30 from the residence, and at 9 o'clock from St. Peter's church.

HEINE.

The funeral services of Mrs. Mary C. Heine will be held Sunday at 2:30 from the residence, 141 Wallace street. Rev. Wagenhals officiating. The pall-bearers will be Messrs. E. Hoffman, A. Keyser, C. Baker, C. F. Pfeiffer, F. J. Miller and J. T. Leach.

FRIEND.

The funeral of Mrs. W. O. Friend will occur at 10:30 Sunday morning at the M. E. church at Maysville.

ZOLLINGER.

The funeral of Frederick Zollinger will occur Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence in Marion township, and at 2 o'clock from Zschoche's church. Rev. Stock will officiate.

WANTED—A middle aged lady for general housework. Call at 63 East Berry street. 2-2t

A Robison park car collided with one of Helling's ice wagons at the corner of Superior and Clinton streets about 11:45 today. The horses were knocked down and it was necessary to cut the harness off to get the animals off the ground, so badly were they entangled. The horses were considerably injured.

All smokers buy them, all smokers like them—Eclipse anti-nicotine 5c cigar. Sold by all first-class dealers.

ROLLINGER JURY DISAGREES.

Chicago, June 3.—The jury in the murder trial reported a disagreement today and were discharged. Rollinger was remanded to jail to await another trial. He is charged with killing his wife and attempting to cremate her body by setting fire to his home.

Your dealer, if he is up-to-date, sells the famous Eclipse anti-nicotine 5c cigar. Ask for it. Take no other.

Judge F. S. Robey, of Auburn, was a Fort Wayne visitor today.

W. B. Brown, of Auburn, is in the city on a business trip.

The Balloon in Astronomy.

M. Janssen, the French astronomer, is arranging for balloon ascents from three stations, one in Europe, another in America, and a third in Siberia, to observe the November shooting stars next year. The balloons are to measure 50,000 to 60,000 cubic feet, and carry three men, one aeronaut and two observers, with electric lamps, chronometers and star maps. They are to go up ten thousand feet. Free balloons are also to be sent up to test the high atmosphere.

The Author of "The Choir Invisible."

By Jeanette Devoe.

"The Choir Invisible" has been read by most women of intelligence and refinement. Many have reread it, and some have read it half a dozen times, finding in its exquisite pages an enduring charm and delight. Though written by a man, it is essentially a woman's novel, as, appealing particularly to feminine tastes, it has doubtless been read more widely by women than any other work of fiction.

The author is James Lane Allen. Tens of thousands of women are familiar with his works—"The Choir Invisible," "A Kentucky Cardinal," "Aftermath," "Summer in Arcady" and other stories, but of his characteristics and personality comparatively little seems to be generally known. It is of these particularly that I write.



JAMES LANE ALLEN.

James Lane Allen is a native of Kentucky, the descendant of generations of country gentlemen, and was born and reared in the "blue grass" country, which Kentuckians insist produces the noblest men, the most beautiful women and the finest horses in the world.

His ancestry leads back, on his father's side, to Colonel William Payne of Virginia, an officer of the Revolution. On his mother's to Pennsylvania Scotch-Irish stock of the same period.

His mother, from whom he inherited much of that grace and tenderness which characterized the life pictures his pen has so exquisitely portrayed, was a woman of rare charms and high intellectual qualities. From his earliest childhood he was much in her society. She was his first teacher.

As a boy he developed a taste for reading, which was carefully fostered and directed by his mother, whose gentle and refining influence is in later years shown in his published works and to whom he pays reverential tribute in their dedication.

Being much alone in boyhood, he spent his days with books or in the woods and fields, where a deep love grew unconsciously within him for the gentle landscapes which he has so delightfully painted in story and sketch.

Of the world outside he knew but little until he was sent to the Kentucky university, once Transylvania university, the first college founded west of the Alleghanies and during the last three-quarters of a century the alma mater of many distinguished men. He devoted himself especially to the study of the classics, and when he received his degree of master of arts he was accounted one of the most proficient Greek and Latin scholars in the country.

It was originally his purpose to fit himself for a professorship in classics; but, as he himself says, "liking college work less and literature more," he gave up teaching, to which he had been compelled to resort for a livelihood, owing to financial reverses of his father, and began his career in letters, which was to be his life work and which happily is not yet finished, though a high measure of success has been attained.

Though the literary work of James Lane Allen was begun with maturer powers and wider culture than most writers exhibit in their first publications, he did not at the outset find success in literature a primrose path. He was destined to know the pang of having his manuscript rejected when his finances were at a low ebb. But merit such as his could not long go unrewarded. His first notable work was a series of magazine articles on the "Blue Grass Region." The field was new, the work was fresh, and the ability of the writer was recognized. Then followed stories and sketches, nearly all of which had a background of Kentucky landscape, and running through them was a thread of Kentucky history and incident.

The first of Mr. Allen's stories to attract wide attention was "John Gray," which was subsequently rewritten and amplified, the title being changed to "The Choir Invisible." This title was suggested by this couplet from George Eliot's famous poem:

So shall I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

"The Choir Invisible" is perhaps Mr. Allen's most popular work of fiction and has been most widely read and admired by women of culture and refinement.

James Lane Allen is now about 50 years of age, tall and handsome, genial, companionable and kind hearted. In him are happily blended the qualities of the true gentleman—strength and gentleness

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

Simple Food, Fresh Air and Exercise Make Good Complexions.

Keep the body in a condition of exquisite cleanliness, avoid impure and strongly scented soaps and be careful in the choice of cosmetics.

Put on sensible shoes, and in comfortably fitting garments take brisk walks in the open air.

Be careful to eat simple food and keep the internal mechanism in order.

Keep regular and early hours. Get plenty of sleep.

Avoid worry and fretting over trifles, which will give a strained, tired look and eventually wrinkles.

Women who want color in their faces—that is, natural color—must take plenty of exercise and enjoy fresh air. To stay in a room which is not well ventilated after having been out for a walk is as bad as having no walk at all. The splendid complexions and color of English women are due largely to their judicious outdoor life. The cause of sallow skins in young people is, as a rule, lack of exercise. It is foolish to think that because one is active indoors nature is satisfied. Never was there a greater mistake. As surely as a plant needs fresh air and sunshine, so does the human being. If possible, it is not too much to spend two hours daily in the open air, going for a brisk walk of four miles if you can stand it. If this is continued, the clearness and texture of the skin will improve. Besides this, the feeling of elasticity and good humor which it will impart will make it well worth all the trouble. Nothing makes one so dull, morbid and heavy looking as constant indoor life. No matter how active may be the demands of that life, nothing can compensate for the loss of outdoor exercise. The exercise is better for being taken in the early hours of the morning, for then the air is purer and the body in better condition. Fresh air should enter the living as well as the sleeping rooms. The state of the skin of course varies with the state of the atmosphere. A dry climate is hard on the best skin.

How to Make Cheese Salad.

Have ready a quantity of soft, well seasoned cottage cheese and some mayonnaise dressing. Make the cheese into balls about an inch and a half in diameter; then flatten them until they are only a quarter of an inch thick, keeping the edge round and unbroken. Lay them on a flat surface and cut out the center of each. Have ready some lettuce, well washed and drained, and shred it finely. On each plate arrange the lettuce like a little nest, place the cake of cheese in the center and fill the open space with mayonnaise.

How to Make Maple Ice Cream.

Put one pint of maple sirup in a saucepan over the fire and bring quickly to a boil. Boil for five minutes. Take from the fire. Beat the yolks of six eggs until light and thick. Then pour over the sirup slowly. Set over boiling water and stir and beat until the mixture is thick enough to coat the back of a spoon. Strain and set aside until cold, stirring occasionally. Add one pint of rich cream and one teaspoon of vanilla. Then freeze and pack as usual.

How to Make Lemon Cream Ice.

Rub the rind of two lemons on to three ounces of sugar. Put this in a small saucepan with the juice of four, bring to the boil and put it on one side. Make a custard with a pint and a quarter of milk, the yolks of three eggs and three ounces of sugar. When cold, add a gill of cream slightly whisked and freeze. When half frozen, stir in the boiled lemon juice, etc., mix well and finish freezing.

How to Clean Marble.

This can be cleansed by simply washing the surface with warm water, to which a little borax has been added, polishing afterward with a dry cloth. But if much soiled and stained boil with a little water, equal parts of soap and powdered whitening and a little soda. Lay the mixture on while hot. Let it remain a day or two, wash off with clean water and polish with a soft cloth.

How to Cook Killarney Potatoes.

Prepare a scant quart of raw Irish potatoes, peeled and cut into dice. Place in a buttered pan and pour over a mixture of a pint of sweet milk, three well beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and good dusting of pepper. Dot with butter and bake slowly until tender. Add a little milk if necessary. This is the famous dish served to visitors at the Killarney lakes.

How to Roast Mackerel.

Let the mackerel soak for half an hour in oil, with parsley and shallot chopped and seasoned well with pepper. After this take out the fish and put them in a Dutch oven and roast them at a small fire, basting with butter. Just before they are done sprinkle bread crumbs over them and serve with any fish sauce preferred.

How to Grill Potatoes.

Peel some freshly boiled potatoes and let them cool. Cut them into thick slices, season with salt and pepper, dip in melted butter seasoned with three drops of onion juice, broil light brown on both sides and serve with a little melted butter poured on after they are dished.

How to Make German Mustard.

Eight tablespoonfuls of mustard, four teaspoonfuls each of salt and white sugar, a saltspoonful of cayenne, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter and juice of raw onion. Mix with vinegar. Will keep one year.

How to Remove Marking Ink.

Paint the marks with a solution of cyanide of potassium applied with a camel's hair brush. As soon as the ink disappears the linen should be rinsed in cold soft water, then washed thoroughly before use.

LONDON'S NEW HERO.

A Fighting Scot Who Has Risen From the Ranks.

London has found a new soldier hero. Colonel Hector Macdonald, who commanded the Sudanese regiment at the battle of Omdurman, has recently returned from Egypt and has been lionized. He was the guest of honor at a big banquet in Hotel Cecil, and a fine sword was given to him. Since then he has made a triumphal tour through Scotland to his old home in Rosshire.

"Fighting Mac," as he is called by his troops, is what is known in the highlands as a "ranker." More than 20 years ago he enlisted as a member of the Gordons. He did not remain a private very long. Up to the time he first met the Afghans he had reached the grade of noncommissioned officers, where



COLONEL HECTOR MACDONALD.

most British soldiers generally stick. But in his first year's fighting he was twice mentioned in dispatches. He was awarded a medal and a bronze star for gallantry in action and finally was commissioned a second lieutenant.

The Boer war of 1881 gave the young officer another chance to win distinction, and his later career in Egypt and the Sudan is built marked with medals, mentions and other tokens of ability and personal bravery.

The task of bringing the Egyptian army into something like shape and discipline was one that might have killed a less determined enthusiast. Only strong personal respect and love for their officer could have brought the Sudanese to the pitch of perfection shown in the recent campaigns.

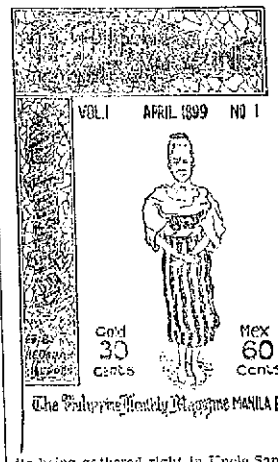
The crowning test of his training was, of course, the famous incident in the march on Omdurman. The first furious onslaught of the dervishes on the zareba covering the British position had been repulsed with tremendous slaughter, and the sirdar moved his army forward to claim the final fruits of victory. Macdonald's brigade, which was on the right, must somehow have gone out too far, for a large body of dervishes suddenly seemed to have it in isolation and to be on the point of sweeping it out of existence. Fortunately the Sudanese and Egyptians under his command stood like rocks, and with the help of three batteries of artillery and their officer's wonderfully cool and skillful manipulation they swept back the enemy into the most complete rout ever witnessed by the most experienced in dervish warfare.

A PHILIPPINE MAGAZINE.

Ambitious Literary Effort by Our Soldiers In Manila.

One of the most unique publications which have come from Manila is the Philippine Magazine, the most ambitious of all the literary schemes launched by the American soldiers who are stationed there. It is purely local in character, its illustrations are tropical scenes and pictures of typical natives, and its reading matter breathes in every line the martial clatter of life in its birthplace.

There are short stories by army and navy officers, a sketch of W. W. Brown, the "mayor of Manila," a glimpse into some of the superstitions of the natives and pictures of street scenes and river scenes, jungles and the interiors of Filipino homes and a great deal of matter particularly interesting on account of



its being gathered right in Uncle Sam's new possession in the intervals of strife by men who are doing the fighting.

The editor and proprietor of the new magazine is H. Forman Holden. He promises in his next number to reproduce over 75 photographs taken on the firing line while the troops were in action. The literary object of the magazine will be to portray all the interesting and historical features of the present campaign.

HOW TO COOK CRABS.

Various Ways to Serve This Seasonable Crustacean.

There are three varieties of crabs—soft crabs, hard crabs and oyster crabs. Hard crabs can be found alive or parboiled like lobsters, and it is also possible to obtain crab meat in bulk, not what is known as canned crabs. To prepare soft crabs for cooking wash them carefully—these crabs should always be alive when purchased, otherwise they are not good—lift the flaps and remove the sand bag, gills and intestine; dry them well and dredge with salt and pepper. Soft crabs can be broiled and fried, either with or without butter or crumbs. The popular manner is fried. Roll them in flour and fry in a generous amount of butter. When done—they require only a few minutes—place on a hot dish. To the butter in the frying pan add a little lemon juice. Strain this over the crabs. Broiled crabs are delicious. Place them on a broiler and cook over a very slow fire, broiling on both sides. When a light brown, they are done. Serve with maitre d'hotel sauce on circles of toast, with a garnish of water cress and quartered lemons.

If the hard crabs are procured alive, put them in hot water head first. After five minutes add one teaspoonful of salt and boil for 30 minutes. When alive the crabs, like lobster, are greenish, when boiled, red. A savory entree or luncheon dish is called deviled crabs. Boil a dozen hard crabs and remove the meat very carefully. Put in a double boiler one cupful of cream, and when it is scalded add one tablespoonful of flour and 1½ tablespoonfuls of butter which have been rubbed together. Stir until smooth and thick; then add the mashed yolks of four eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful paprica and add the crab meat. Place the mixture in the shells, which have been thoroughly dried. Smooth the tops and sprinkle with bread crumbs and pieces of butter. Bake in the oven until a light, golden brown. Serve on leaves of lettuce.

However oyster crabs are to be cooked, they must be thoroughly washed and dried in a napkin. When served in individual dishes, either silver or earthenware, place in the receptacle a number of crabs; sprinkle with salt and pepper, a tablespoonful of Parmesan cheese and a few bread crumbs over the cheese. Pour over them a teaspoonful of melted butter and bake to a light brown in a hot oven. A favorite manner of serving them is to dip them in milk, then roll them in flour and fry for one minute in hot fat. Serve on a hot napkin with lemon.

How to Clean Carpets.

The following preparation is for cleaning carpets or druggets that are the worse from the soil and grease ground into them from service in a dining room or kitchen: Take one pound of white castile soap, one half gallon of rainwater, two ounces of borax, two ounces of saltpeter and three ounces of aqua ammonia. Boil the soap, saltpeter and borax in the water for ten minutes, then add the ammonia. Use as you would soap, but freely, in scrubbing or rubbing the soiled widths of carpets, rinse thoroughly and rub as dry as possible.

How to Make Turkish Coffee.

The Turkish coffee served at the Waldorf is, according to Cussher's directions, made as follows: Put in the little boiler one teaspoonful of pulverized coffee and one teaspoonful of sugar for each cup required. Pour enough boiling water over the coffee to fill each cup. Stand the little boiler over the brazier and let the coffee come to a boil. Lift it for a moment. Then put it over the brazier and let it come to a boil the second time. Serve it in little Turkish cups, grounds and all, without straining.

How to Make Onion Rabbit.

Boil a large Spanish onion until very soft, drain and chop it and return it to the saucepan with a little milk, a morsel of butter, a tablespoonful or two of grated cheese, salt and pepper, a pinch of grated nutmeg and enough mustard to give piquancy. Stir until hot; then serve on toast after the manner of the ordinary cheese rabbit. The precise proportions cannot be given. One must be guided by the size of the onion, but the mixture should be soft enough to spread easily over the toast.

How to Make Chicken and Clam Broth.

Mix one quart of chicken stock with one quart of clam juice, heat to the boiling point, skim and season to taste with salt, pepper and cayenne. Add one-fourth of a cup of milk to three-fourths of a cup of thick cream and beat until stiff with an egg beater. Serve the broth in cups with a spoonful of cream on top of each.

How to Fry Eggplant.

Peel the egg plant and cut it into slices a quarter of an inch thick. Salt them and let them lie in a colander for an hour. Then dip them in Indian meal, drop them into smoking hot fat and let them fry until a russet brown. Serve them on a hot platter on which a napkin is folded.

How to Make Sausage Pie.

Take one pound of sausages, remove the skin, cut into small pieces, place on pie dish. One egg well beaten in cup of milk. Pour over sausages and cover with light crust. Bake in moderate oven. When cold, it is a tasty dish for either lunch or supper.

How to Polish Tortoise Shell.

The best polish is rouge powder, used for brightening silver. If thus treated regularly, no tortoise shell, however old, need look dull, as is so often the case.

How to Dye Straw Hats.

To dye straw hats yellow procure stain varnish sold for the purpose, which is to be obtained anywhere. The expense is small and the process simple.

SATISFACTION BOUQUET.

The use of invigorating perfumes is essential to our welfare, health and happiness.

It is well known that bad air and foul odors cause malaria, which produces epidemic and other fevers, sickness, disease and death itself, while refreshing and stimulating perfumes always invigorate the system, promote health, and tend to ward off disease.

Health has been known to be almost immediately restored to invalids (when life and death seemed to have about equal chances) upon the accidental introduction into the room of some refreshing perfume.

The use of perfumes has the high sanction of scriptural authority.

"Among the nations of antiquity an offering of perfume was regarded as a token of the most profound respect and homage," and was more highly prized than gifts of jewels and precious stones.

"The patrons of perfumery have always been considered the most civilized and refined people of the earth." As the eye and ear must receive culture to fully enjoy the harmony of colors and melody of sound, so must the olfactory nerves be educated to enjoy exquisite and delightful perfumes to the greatest extent. Those who have thus tutored their olfactory nerves are more sensitive to, and more readily detect, the presence of unwholesome air and foul emanations around them, and thus are led to avoid the danger by observing the warning given at this "gate of the lungs."

For sale by all druggists.

Where Women Congregate.

The Latest Out!

Have you seen those pretty new Hair Clasps? If not it will pay you to do so. They are both ornamental and useful.

We have them in shell, gold, enameled or elaborately set with jewels.

Prices to suit everybody, from 10c to $2.25.

Kid Gloves cleaned, 15c per pair.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR,
124 Calhoun St., Lau Block.

FOR TRADE

A small list of the many propertys I have for trade or sale: One residence on Main, 1 on Calhoun, 3 on Wayne, 2 on Washington, 1 on Madison, 2 on Liberty, 3 on Montgomery, 2 on Baker, 2 on Huestis avenue, 1 on Harrison, 4 on the north side; 1 also have 4 good farms to trade. MONEY TO LOAN 4½ TO 6 PER CENT. INTEREST.

S. FREISTOFFER,
5 AND 6 BANK BLOCK.

MONEY!
MONEY!
MONEY!

Do you want to borrow money? The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.

BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.
INVESTORS
Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $325,000.00 of stock matured in five months.
Call at office for full particulars.

Tri-State Building and Loan Association,
COR. BERRY & COURT.

A Fine Line of the Poets

Cloth bound, in red, green, dark brown; excellent paper, clear type; just for commencement presents; for 69 CENTS this week.

We also keep all the popular new books in stock; another case just received.

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17 West Wayne Street.

They All Read It--THE SENTINEL.

SOMETHING HERE FOR YOU AND EVERYBODY TO READ.

THE FAILURE :: OF :: DRESS REFORM.

By Lillian De Graff Davis.

Dress reform seems to be a failure. It is fast becoming a byword. The corset has triumphed. American women, who for a time we almost persuaded to follow the lead of the stray enthusiasts, have come back to their senses—and to their stays. They no longer try to imitate the impossible women of ancient Greece.

I have come to this conclusion after asking many prominent women what they thought about corsets. Here is what the perennial, ever blooming Lillian Russell had to say on the subject:

"Are corsets harmful? Of course not—the right kind. Singers all wear them. They can't hurt any one provided they fit. If corsets of necessity confined the muscles and hindered development, how could women sing in them? Singers' voices depend entirely upon the play of the abdominal muscles. Some sort of a corset is a necessity to women with well developed figures. Slim girls can afford to go without them perhaps. But here is the difficulty: Slim girls don't stay slim if they are healthy. It is my opinion that corsets have come to stay."



MRS. VAN RENSSELAER CRUGER.

Mrs. Theodore Sutro's well corseted outlines have long been familiar to Sorosis, women's conventions and intellectual assemblages. Mrs. Sutro says:

"Even an intellectual woman likes her dresses to fit. And what modiste can fit them without corsets? I have always tried to use sense in dress matters. I don't have my dresses made to weigh heavy. I don't squeeze into them to suffocation, as you can see. There are national peculiarities in dress the world over. Frenchwomen do the tight lacing, Dutchwomen wear the innumerable petticoats, English women wear the aggressively comfortable 'common sense' clothes, but American women dress simply as a rule. I don't think dress reform without corsets will ever achieve much. It's too negligee."

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, distinguished for beauty, brilliance and worldly prestige, is also a champion of corsets. She says:

"The need for corsets was long felt, and even in ancient times women wore bandages or straps to support the bust. This became more necessary as the position of women became less private. The natural form unrestrained and the loose flowing gown are now relegated to oriental localities, where women are slaves, and to harems. Women in civilized life need more clothing. The corset came when men and women began to mingle as equals in society. It is a delicate device, both useful and beautifying. It may be used or abused, according to the woman who wears it."

Della Fox, whose constitution was proverbial until her recent unfortunate illness, laughed "reform" to scorn.

"I am a man in corsets when on the stage as well as a woman," she said. "How would my trousers fit without them? I think corsets would be a good thing for men to adopt. Prizefighters would look lovely in them. Do they ever hurt? How absurd! Imagine going about without them. No woman with her reason could or would go without them."

How about Zaza? Of course Mrs. Carter wears corsets. They fit her tight, too; nothing erratic about them. When asked for her opinions, she said just what all the others say:

"Corsets are necessary.

"Corsets are beautiful.

"Corsets are healthful.

"Vive la corset!"

Anna Held had never heard of dress reform. When its aims and purposes were made plain to her in bad French, she replied in worse English:

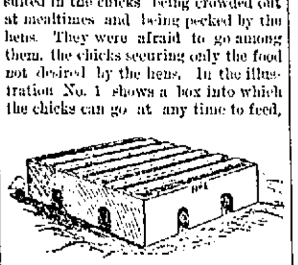
"Heavens! I have not seen American ladies in no corsets. They do not go on the stage, do they? How imbecile! French ladies would not do that, you bet. Il faut for decency, you know. See how nice my dress fits? Mon Dieu, but I would be ruined if I did not have the corsets! Is it the style in America, did you say? Impossible! I hope I shall never meet these funny women. I should laugh. I should be rude. Who could help that?" etc., for the immortal Anna is loquacious.

Viola Allen as Glory glories in the corset. "I admire some features of dress reform," she said, "though I have not adopted them. I wear corsets made to order and light, hygienic clothing. I will show you some of my everyday things to give you an idea. See these silk tights. I have them in black and colors. Then these silk undervests weigh almost nothing. The corsets fit every curve of my figure and give all over. They are not 'armor clad,' you see—only a few slim bones and steels. Only foolish women wear breast rods up and down them nowadays for the lightning to strike. I don't."

FEEDING CONTRIVANCES.

Timely Suggestions For Protecting Chicks' Food From Fowls.

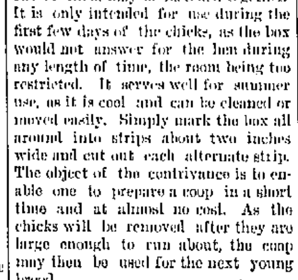
No doubt some of the readers have experienced difficulty in raising chicks in the same yard with hens, which resulted in the chicks being crowded out at mealtimes and being pecked by the hens. They were afraid to go among them, the chicks securing only the food not desired by the hens. In the illustration No. 1 shows a box into which the chicks can go at any time to feed,

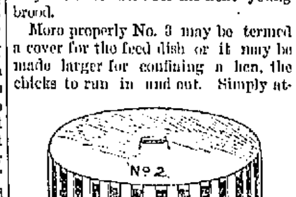


and the hens cannot get to them at all. The box is made of 16 foot board, 12 inches wide, the board being cut into four pieces, each piece four feet long, and nailed together. The box has no bottom, but the top is covered with lath, the sides having holes that admit the chicks and exclude the hens. By having the box bottomless it may be moved from place to place, thus avoiding filth.

A cheap coop for a hen and a brood of young chicks may be made of an ordinary large cheese box, as shown in No. 2. If the box is not deep enough, two of them may be fastened together. It is only intended for use during the first few days of the chicks, as the box would not answer for the hen during any length of time, the room being too restricted. It serves well for summer use, as it is cool and can be cleaned or moved easily. Simply mark the box all around into strips about two inches wide and cut out each alternate strip. The object of the contrivance is to enable one to prepare a coop in a short time and at almost no cost. As the chicks will be removed after they are large enough to run about, the coop may then be used for the next young brood.

More properly No. 3 may be termed a cover for the feed dish or it may be made larger for confining a hen, the chicks to run in and out. Simply attach a handle to an old basket or a box of any kind and make entrance holes of a diameter just sufficient to permit young chicks to run in and out. The bottom of the basket or box should first be removed.





The object is that when feeding young chicks their food may be so covered as to protect it from larger chicks or fowls, while the chicks can help themselves unmolested.—Poultry Keeper Illustrator.

The Keystone Association.

The Keystone Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock association of Philadelphia has been organized for the purpose of breeding and exhibiting blue blood stock in the feathered family. At the organization meeting enough subscriptions to stock were guaranteed to insure the success of the association and the payment of all premiums and expenses on the closing day of the show. The date of the first annual exhibition was fixed for Nov. 28 to Dec. 2, 1899, inclusive. All entries will close Nov. 18.

The standing and special committees of the association have been appointed and are all that could be desired for influence and effectiveness. Preparations are being made for one of the largest, most attractive and important poultry, pigeon and pet stock exhibitions that have ever been given in this country. It is the earnest wish of the management of the association that the breeders of the country be made to realize the fact that Philadelphia is to have henceforth a yearly exhibition second to nothing in that line and that fairness and justice to all exhibitors have been firmly established as cardinal principles of this association.—Philadelphia Times.

To Avert Contagion.

To prevent contagion we should isolate every sick bird as soon as discovered. All new birds should be subjected to at least ten days' quarantine before being permitted to run with the flock and if suspected of being diseased should not be allowed to be with other birds until you are positive that disease is not present. Sick birds that have recovered should not be returned to the flock until it is absolutely certain that they are cured. Never go direct from handling sick fowls to the quarters of the well ones. Do not allow your neighbors' birds to run with your own. Do not go direct from your neighbors' henneries to your own, and last, but not least, never keep sick birds in the same room where the food for other fowls is kept.—Dr. Woods.

Geese Live Long.

Geese are long lived birds, some having been known to attain the age of 40 years, while birds of 15 and 20 years of age are not uncommon. They retain their laying and hatching qualities through life. Ganders should not be kept for breeding after 3 years of age. Young ganders are more active and insure greater fertility of the eggs than old ones do. Besides, ganders become more quarrelsome as age advances.

VICTORIA'S NEW YACHT.

Biggest and Finest Afloat. Cost Nearly $2,000,000.

Queen Victoria's new yacht, which was recently launched and which is now being fitted for use, is the biggest and finest yacht afloat. It is peculiarly fitting that Britannia, which claims to rule the waves, should provide for its sovereign such a craft.

Beside the new Victoria and Albert the German emperor's cruiser yacht Hohenzollern appears somewhat insignificant. Even William K. Vanderbilt's floating palace, the Valiant, which until recently was the biggest private pleasure craft afloat, is dwarfed when compared with the stately big ship which will be used perhaps once a year to take England's aged sovereign on short trips.

The launching of the new royal yacht took place at the Pembroke dock in South Wales and was a brilliant affair. The Duchess of York stood sponsor for the vessel, driving the last rivet and breaking the customary bottle of wine on the bow as she cut the cord which let the yacht slide down the ways.

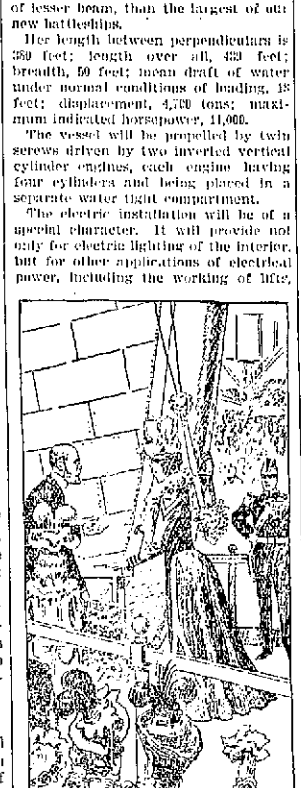
The new Victoria and Albert is the third royal yacht of that name which has been launched during the reign of the queen. When finished, the total cost will be nearly $2,000,000. Although Queen Victoria may never use the new boat, the Prince of Wales will doubtless appreciate the fine craft which will some day be at his disposal.

The size of the queen's new yacht may best be appreciated by comparing her with some of our warships. She is much larger than the Baltimore or any of our cruisers and is of greater length, though of lesser beam, than the largest of our new battleships.

Her length between perpendiculars is 380 feet; length over all, 433 feet; breadth, 50 feet; mean draft of water under normal conditions of loading, 18 feet; displacement, 4,700 tons; maximum indicated horsepower, 11,000.

The vessel will be propelled by twin screws driven by two inverted vertical cylinder engines, each engine having four cylinders and being placed in a separate water tight compartment.

The electric installation will be of a special character. It will provide not only for electric lighting of the interior, but for other applications of electrical power, including the working of lifts,



DUCHESS OF YORK AT LAUNCHING OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S NEW YACHT.
[Driving the last rivet.]

pumps, hoists for boats, ventilating fans, the after capstan and heating the principal apartments.

By using electricity instead of steam for these auxiliary services it is anticipated that comfort and efficiency will be increased.

As compared with the old Victoria and Albert, the new yacht has an additional deck, which may, for purposes of description, be regarded as built above the upper deck of the present royal yacht. This increase in freeboard from about 11½ feet to 19 feet—was absolutely necessary to provide the desired accommodation as well as to meet the requirements for more powerful machinery and enlarged coal supply.

The vessel has been constructed of steel, and the interior is divided into a large number of water tight compartments. In addition to these structural arrangements, further security is provided and freedom from serious fouling of the bottom obtained by sheathing over the steel hull with teak planking, outside which copper sheathing is fastened.

The design for the new yacht was prepared by Sir William White, director of naval construction, speed and accommodation having been arranged in accordance with her majesty's wishes.

It was decided that comfort should not be sacrificed for the purpose of securing a very high speed, and a sustained sea speed in fair weather of about 17 knots was named in the design, in association with a speed of 20 knots on the measured mile trial of eight hours.

The coal supply was fixed at an amount sufficient to steam about 2,000 knots—say from Portsmouth to Malta—at a speed of about 14 knots.

The accommodation for her majesty and the members of the royal family, with their suits and servants, is considerably greater than that existing in the old Victoria and Albert. The new yacht, moreover, has been fitted throughout in a manner adapted for longer voyages. Her higher speed and greater size necessitated a larger complement of officers and men, for whom it was necessary to provide accommodation on a scale and of a character suitable to modern conditions.

FRANCIS TALBERT.

TO TELL A DIAMOND.

How the Amateur May Distinguish the True From False.

There are three ways in which an amateur can tell whether or not a diamond is real. First boil the stone in boracic acid to preserve the polish on the surface of the stone. Heat the jewel in a gas flame and dip it in cold water while hot. If it is a diamond, it will stand the test without cracking to pieces. If crystal, it will shatter and crumble into little balls.

Take a cup of water (a black cup, gutta percha or any dark stone cup is best) and drop two stones into the water, the one a diamond or a supposed diamond and the other what is known to be the ordinary crystal. The diamond, if a true one, will shine a clear white through the water and will be clearly visible, while the other stone will blend with the water in such a way as to be almost imperceptible in the water.

Take a surface of striped cloth or paper—red and white stripes are the best—and pass the stone slowly over the surface. If the colors show through the stone, it is crystal. A diamond will not show the varieties of color, but will look the same over the red as over the white stripes. Of course these tests are only for amateurs. There are numerous chemical tests made use of by expert diamond dealers, but these could not be used by any one not an expert on the subject.

How to Cook Liver and Onions.

Purchase one-half of a pound of calf's liver and have the butcher cut it in pieces about an inch square. Slice very thin about half its bulk in onions. Mix well together. Add one-half of a teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper and put one large tablespoonful of butter in the frying pan. Brown it. Stir in the liver and onion, taking care to spread it out evenly and thinly over the bottom of the pan. Stir gently to prevent scorching. Turn over, so as to brown both sides, and when well cooked turn on a hot platter. Garnish with parsley and serve hot.

How to Make a Nice Dish.

A can of tomatoes will make a good breakfast dish with any kind of cold meat which one may have in the house. Chop the meat—beef, mutton, veal or chicken—or cut it in dice or shavings, according to its best possibilities. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and a little catchup or hot sauce of some kind, if liked, and arrange in a baking dish with alternate layers of meat, tomato and bread or cracker crumbs. Finish with the cracker, dot with bits of butter and bake. The tomatoes must be seasoned as the dish is filled.

How to Fold a Coat.

To fold a man's coat lay it out perfectly flat with the wrong side down. The sleeve should be spread out smoothly and then folded back to the elbow until each end of the sleeve is even with the collar. Fold the revers back and then double the coat over, folding it directly in the center seam and smoothing it out carefully so that there may be no wrinkles. The coat is then ready to place in the trunk or on the closet shelf. Unless space is limited, do not turn up the tails when folding a coat.

How to Prepare Mutton Steak.

Purchase two pounds of mutton from the shoulder. This can be had for less than the price of steaks. Have your butcher trim it carefully and chop with two knives until fine. Add one-fourth of a pound of beef suet chopped fine. Make into a steak to fit your broiler and broil over a clear fire. Season when done with a teaspoonful of salt and a fourth as much paprika. Place on a hot platter; dot with butter, using a tablespoonful. Pour around it tomato sauce.

How to Make Almond Biscuits.

Blanch half a pound of almonds and cut them up into very thin strips. Add about the same quantity of flour and sugar, some ground cinnamon, some pounded cloves and a little brandy or lemon juice. Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth; add this to the rest with 1½ yolks of eggs. Mix into a paste, roll out, make into biscuits, and before putting them in the oven brush them over with the other half yolk of egg.

How to Make Lemon Ice.

Take four large lemons, peel two of them, put the third in a large bowl, pour a quart of boiling water over it, add a pint of sugar, cover the bowl close and let it stand till cool; then add the strained juice of four lemons, whip it up well and strain it into a freezer; freeze it the same as you would ice cream. When ready to serve, put it in pretty little glass cups.

How to Make Sauce For Ice Cream.

Ice cream served with a hot chocolate sauce is a late culinary discovery that finds favor with many. The sauce is made of a pint of milk scalded and thickened with cornstarch to the consistency of cream. A square of melted chocolate is added, sweetened and flavored to taste. In serving the ice cream the sauce is passed with it in a pretty pitcher.

How to Cook Lamb Kidneys.

Split the kidneys lengthways, free them from fat and skins, wrap each half in a strip of breakfast bacon, put them on long skewers, lay them on a broiler, turn them when done on one side and brown them on the other. Serve them on a very hot platter, leaving the skewers in. Garnish the dish with quarters of lemon.

How to Make Frozen Coffee.

Put one quart of cream in a bowl. Add a pint of granulated sugar and a half pint of cold black coffee, very strong. Whip till a stiff froth. Then pour into a freezer and pack in salted ice. Let it stand two hours. Serve in little glass cups.

THE CIRCUS SEASON.

Now the merry circus season spreadeth o'er the land,
Mark the flaming posters looming up on every hand—
Maiden with the six foot tresses,
Trapeze girls in scanty dresses,
Beasts from unknown wildernesses,
Girl who Boulderos caresses,
Birds that no known land possesses,
Calliope that nerves distresses,
Clown who ancient jokes expresses,
Procession that with pomp progresses,
All of which our wealth assesses.
See the people throng the sidewalks when they hear the band!

Note the fearless bareback rider dashing round the ring;
See the ancient damsel from a lofty trapeze swing.
See red lemonade a-flowing,
Mark the last year's peanuts going,
Scent the jungle zephyrs blowing,
Hear the sacred white bull lowing,
See the strong man make a showing
That a half ton weight he's throwing,
Mark the rural lad, all knowing;
Hear the scores of babies crowing,
Watch the cowboy's lasso throwing
And the baby lion growing—
Crane your neck and strain your eyes at every wondrous thing.

Hear the small boy's fervent pleading to attend the show.
Pater says the kid needs guarding, so he'll also go.
Even mater gets excited
When the big white tent is sighted;
Blaine until she is invited;
Pink shirt waisted girls delighted;
Stingy dad is much affrighted;
Freddy's face with joy is lighted;
Sky with rain clouds are benighted;
Hopes of sunshine always blighted;
Every other thing is slighted
When the circus has alighted—
Might as well pull down the shades and lock the door and go.
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Cheaper In the End.

Bontlon—So you are not going to housekeeping when you get married?

De Boarder—No. We shall take board for a year.

"Isn't that rather an extravagant way to begin?"

"Not at all. I desire my wife to study economy of my landlady. Then we will start housekeeping, and I will make her an allowance of as much a week as we paid for board."

"What do you think will be the result?"

"Well, by the time we are old she ought to have about a million."—New York Weekly.

Asking Too Much.

"I wish men were like pianos."

"Why?"

"Because pianos are either grand, upright or square."

"Well, most men are a great deal like pianos."

"How?"

"You can buy them at a big discount from their list price."—Chicago Tribune.

Had Nerve Just the Same.

Wigg—Private Trembley of the Twentieth Kansas swam the Rio Grande ahead of Funston during the fight before Calumpit.

Wagg—Yes; you can't tell by the name of a man how far he can swim.—Cleveland Leader.

Seditious Literature.

"Ralph, when you write to our Harry in Manila don't you say a word about strawberry shortcake."

"Why not?"

"You know very well it might inspire him to mutiny and come home."—Chicago Record.

Shameful Opulence.

The Baron—It is nothing but a shame that he should be so rich, the old scoundrel!

The Count—Especially when one takes into consideration his having no daughters.—Indianapolis Journal.

It Strikes Us Where We Live.

We now have on the calendar Lincoln day, Grant day and Dewey day. Of course there is ever room for more.—Boston Globe.

How's pay day strike you?—Lawrence Tribune.

An Imbecile.

Biggs—What makes you think that Dobbs is weakminded?

Boggs—Whenever he goes to a ball game he is always perfectly satisfied with the umpire's decision.—New York Journal.

Suburban Foreboding.

"This wireless telegraphy is great."

"I don't know. If my wife gets at it, I'll have so many bundles to carry home that they won't let me ride on the cars."—Chicago Record.

The Old Excuse.



Papoose—Oh, pa, I didn't know it was loaded!—New York Journal.

He Carries the Clubs.

In view of the fact that golf is played presumably for exercise, it is rather strange that the players always have a small boy to do all the hard work.—New York Journal.

Cold Blooded.

"Is it true, darling, that you gave the minister $20 for marrying us?"

"Yes, but keep it to yourself. I was never so swindled in my life."—Detroit Free Press.

Willing.

Dismal Dawson—Lady, could you help a poor man out of his troubles?

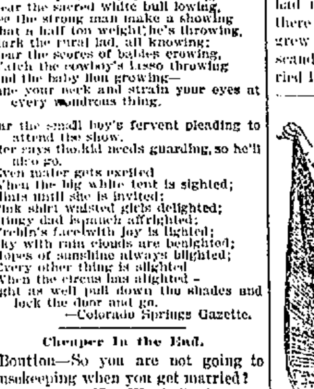
Mrs. Fearse—Why, certainly. Just wait till I get the ax.—Indianapolis Journal.

A COUNTESS AS A GAIETY GIRL.

Divorced Wife of Earl Russell Creates a Sensation in London.

One of the social and dramatic sensations of London was the appearance during the season of a real live Countess as a "gaiety girl." The Countess Russell furnished this sensation, and incidentally she has raised more than one furore during her dramatic life.

Countess Russell is the daughter of the late Sir Claude Scott, a well-known London banker. Mabel Edith Scott was young and pretty when she married the grandson of the great English statesman, Lord John Russell, in 1890, and became the Countess Russell. They had not been married a year before there was an estrangement which grew from a family affair to a public scandal. After a few months of married life the Countess sued for divorce



COUNTESS RUSSELL.

and made disgusting charges against the Earl. She could not prove her charges nor obtain her divorce, but a man whose name she had dragged into the scandal sued the Countess for libel and obtained damages against her to the amount of $15,000.

Earl Russell got a divorce from his Countess, and for a time the public heard no more of the unhappy pair. But the Countess and her mother, Lady Lena Scott, began soon to circulate most horrible stories about the Earl, and finally, in 1896, the Earl had Lady Scott arrested for criminal libel. After a trial which brought out many sensational things concerning the family, Lady Scott was convicted. In the evidence produced at the trial was a letter from Lady Scott to a bookseller, who had prepared, at her order, the printed libels which she circulated. She said in this letter: "I want you to find me a rich American gentleman to help me bear these expenses, with a view to marriage. I have had plenty of good offers, but I must have riches." Though no "rich American gentleman" was found to furnish funds for Lady Scott, she got enough English money to enable her to continue her fight against her son-in-law and to send her scandal broadcast. Lady Scott and those arrested with her for the libel utterly failed to prove the charges which they made against the Earl.

Lady Russell was always fond of dancing, and some years ago appeared at the Royal Theatre, London. She is now determined to remain on the stage and earn her own living by her wit and her beauty.

BAKERY THAT RUNS ON WHEELS.

Handy Cooking Apparatus for Bodies of Men in the Field.

An exceedingly compact and efficient portable baking establishment has been recently patented. It is designed particularly to meet the demands of an army on the march. A small box under the wagon contains the fire, but the special feature of this device is the arrangement of flue tubes throughout the oven so that every unit of heat is made to do the greatest possible amount of work. The tubes run horizontally the length of the oven, forming several floors or chamber divisions, and the heat of the fire is made to pass back and forth through this great length of tubing before it is allowed



BAKERY ON WHEELS.

to escape. Therefore every part of this oven is heated to the same intensity, and great economy of space is secured by using the tubes for the shelves to support the bread pans.

WINNIE DAVIS.

Love of Southern Soldiers for the Daughter of the Confederacy.

The affection given by the Southern States to Miss Winnie Davis was something very beautiful. A writer in the Washington Post describes the enthusiasm with which she was received, when she attended the Confederate reunion at Atlanta, the largest and most complete gathering of the sort ever held in the South.

"Winnie Davis is coming to-day," was the word circulated among the crowd, and the faces of old soldiers grew bright, while women loudly expressed their joy in seeing her once more.

"Miss Winnie is coming to-day!"

"So they say. Well, I can shake hands with her once more before I am gone."

"Who's coming? Winnie Davis? God bless her! She doesn't ever forget us!"

"She's the sweetest woman on God's earth."

"Let me see Miss Davis just once more before I die," said many and many an old soldier, "and I shall die happy."

"Three cheers for Miss Winnie!"

She reached the platform where the leaders of the men were gathered, Gordon, Hooker, Lee, Cabell and the rest. As she stepped to the front, the music grew louder, more triumphal cheers rent the air, and old Gen. Gordon turned and gave her the kiss of welcome.

"Our daughter," he said, quietly.

In another moment the little white clad figure stood under the big wooden framework of the gallery: her eyes were shining with tears, and her face was wonderfully bright and glad. Cheers broke out. A path was opened and she passed slowly toward the platform, through a maze of outstretched hands, bony and wrinkled hands, many of them maimed or distorted. She took them, one by one, in her strong, young grasp.

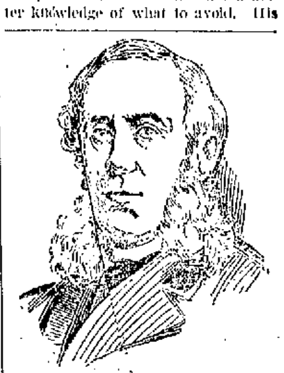
"How do you do, sir? How do you do?" she cried, with such force of welcome in her tones that some old soldiers bent down and sobbed. "I am glad to see you, sir."

And so she passed on, bearing kindliness and good cheer.

HEAD OF PEACE CONFERENCE.

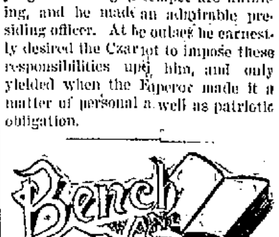
Russian Diplomat, Baron de Stael, Filled the Post of Honor.

Baron de Stael, the permanent chairman of the Czar's peace conference at The Hague, Holland, is Russia's ambassador to Great Britain and possesses the highest qualifications for his present duties. He represents the old school of diplomacy, but is its finest embodiment in Europe. As the real issue lies between St. Petersburg and London, the fifteen years of his diplomatic career at the Court of St. James have given him a special intimacy with the controversies between the two powers. No one could have a better knowledge of what to avoid. His



BARON DE STAEL.

judgment and good temper are unfailing, and he made an admirable presiding officer. At the outset he earnestly desired the Czar not to impose these responsibilities upon him, and only yielded when the Emperor made it a matter of personal as well as patriotic obligation.



"This statement," says a late opinion, "is a summary of 667 large typewritten pages of what is called 'evidence,' but which, for the most part, is simply 'gabble, gabble, gabble,' thus furnishing a fine illustration of what a curse the art of the stenographer is to the Appellate Courts."

The attorney for the plaintiff in an action for killing a dog said: "Gentlemen of the jury, he was a good dog, a fine appearing dog, a valuable dog, and it does not lie in the mouth of the defendant to say he was a worthless cur, because it is in evidence before you that on one occasion he offered $5 for one of his pups."

The trouble with some corporations is described in a late case as follows: "Some are afflicted with what may be called 'congenital' insolvency. They are born insolvent, capitalized into insolvency at the moment of their creation, and eke out a precarious existence in an apparent effort to solve the old paradox of living on the interest of their debts."

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the judge. "We have not," replied the foreman, "and what's more we never will be able to. You see, judge," he added confidentially, "it's just this way: When the lawyer for the defense got through talking we were unanimously of the opinion that his client should be acquitted and the prosecuting attorney disbarred, if not hanged, and when we had heard the prosecuting attorney we decided that the prisoner was guilty and his lawyer ought to get twenty years in the penitentiary as well. Then you gave us about forty-five minutes of instructions and we were up in the air, so to speak, and so confused that we have been unable to agree upon anything except that both attorneys ought to be convicted."

A Definition.

It was a Deering (Me.) schoolboy who defined "anodyne" as "something to a sausage pan," and then brought Webster's unabridged to his skeptical teacher, with his finger pointing triumphantly to the words, "serving to assuage pain."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

He who trusts everybody and he who trusts nobody both make a great mistake.

About all the ... wickedness is thinking about

BECOMING A MOTHER.

A Sure Way to Avoid Danger.

Every true woman wants to be a mother. A baby is the dream of her life—the crowning glory of womanhood—true happiness can never be known without the blessings a child brings.

Yet the ordeal through which all mothers must pass is so full of pain, anxiety and fear, that many a young life is sacrificed because of the inability to undergo the struggle of childbirth.

It is not necessary to suffer in bringing new life into the world. By the use of "Mother's Friend," the suffering and danger can be avoided, and the hour robbed of its dread and pain. This remedy is praised by thousands who have tested it. Every woman is anxious to learn how to avoid the pain and suffering which may be in store for her. The little book, "Before Baby is Born," will be sent free to any address upon application to the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Georgia.



The amateur detective is as humorous a character as any of Shakespeare's clowns, or even old Dogberry himself. He finds the most astonishing clues, and generally follows them until he brings up about as far away from the solution of the mystery as mortal well may be. But the specialist in the detection of crime, Sherlock Holmes, is a man who reads clues, as the Indian reads a trail. Every step he takes is a step to success.

It's much the same way in the detection of disease. While the amateur is blundering along over misleading symptoms, the specialist goes right to the real cause and puts an arresting hand upon the disease. It is in such a way that Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., succeeds in hunting out and arresting diseases, where the less experienced practitioners fail. More than thirty years of special study and experience have enabled Dr. Pierce to read symptoms as easily and as truly as the Indian reads a trail which is without a hint for a less acute vision than his. Any sick person can consult Dr. Pierce by letter absolutely without charge. Each letter is read in private and answered in private. Its contents are held as sacredly confidential. It is answered with fatherly feeling as well as medical skill and the reply is sent sealed in a perfectly plain envelope, that there may be no third party to the correspondence. Thousands have taken the first step to health by writing to Dr. Pierce. No writer ever regretted writing. Ninety-eight in every hundred treated have been positively cured. If you are afflicted with any old obstinate ailment write to-day, you will be one day nearer health. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A TRADE GETTER.

We have lost trade by being out of Ramon's Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets. We can seldom ever induce a customer to take any other as a substitute for them when they have once tried Ramon's.—Justice & Fletcher, Crossville, Ala. For sale by Gross & Pelleus, 94 Calhoun street. 16-tf

MAKE PERFECT MEN

DO NOT DESPAIR! Do not Suffer Longer! The joys and ambitions of life can be restored to you. The very worst cases of Nervous Debility are absolutely cured by PERFECTO TABLETS. Give prompt relief to insomnia, failing memory and the waste and drain of vital powers, incurred by indiscretions or excesses of early years. Impart vigor and potency to every function. Brace up the system. Give bloom to the cheeks and lustre to the eyes of young or old. One 50c box renews vital energy. 6 boxes at $2.50 a complete guaranteed cure or money refunded. Can be carried in vest pocket. Sold everywhere, or mailed in plain wrapper on receipt of price by THE PERFECTO CO., Caxton Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Fort Wayne, Ind., by Dreier & Bro., 10 Calhoun St., and H. W. Mordhurst, 74 Calhoun St.

SUMMER LAW SCHOOL,
UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.
30th Summer Term, July 1 to Sept. 1, 1899. In mountainous and non-malarial section of Virginia. These courses have proved peculiarly profitable to beginners; to candidates for admission to the bar and to practitioners who have lacked systematic instruction or need review. For catalogue, address R. C. MINOR, Sec'y, Charlottesville, Va.

Pure Food

That stands the test of all State laws for purity is

Van Camp's

Boston Baked Pork and Beans

Prepared with Tomato Sauce. It should be eaten at least once every day. It is good for all the family; may be eaten hot or cold. Grocers sell it. Made only by

Van Camp Packing Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.

—THE—

Fort Wayne Trust Co.

CAPITAL $200,000.00.

Cor. Main and Court St.

Pays interest on certificate and book deposits of $1.00 and upwards.

Loans money on Farm and City Real Estate at a low rate of interest.

...s as Executor, Administrator, ...an, Assignee, Receiver, Trus... Agent.

...NRY C. PAUL, Pres.

NEWS OF THE RAIL

PLANNING THE NEW FREIGHT HOUSE.

MAY BUILD NEXT AUTUMN.

WILL BE AN ADDITION TO OLD BUILDING.

NICKEL PLATE CHANGES TIME.

NEW METHOD OF MAKING RAILS FOR CURVES.

Mr. Gray, of Pittsburg, arrived in the city this morning to confer with Civil Engineer E. G. Erickson and other officials concerning the new freight house the Pennsylvania company contemplates building here, possibly the latter part of the present summer. Mr. Gray is connected with Chief Engineer Thomas Rodd's office and his mission here is to learn just what is needed in the way of details to complete the plans for the proposed freight house. He brought drawings with him and The Sentinel reporter was permitted to look upon them this morning. The new structure will be an addition to the old and will occupy the space now used as a driveway on the north side of the freight house. It will have a frontage of 150 feet and a depth of 300. Five tracks will enter it from the east and platforms will be built on the north side for the receipt and delivery of freight. There will also be a similar platform on the south side of the old building. When completed the freight house will present a double gabled front on Clinton street, the same height of the old building. The latter will be remodelled internally, but externally it will present pretty much the same appearance, viewed from the south, east and west sides, that it does now. To give space for the new building and driveways, it will be necessary to remove the brass foundry building, the store room and the oil house, but the round house will not be disturbed.

A LONG ELECTRIC LINE.

The longest electric railway in the world, 153 miles, will be built from Toledo to Dayton. The work will commence at once, building both ways from Lima. The company with $500,000 capital has been organized for the purpose by Lima people. The proposed road parallels the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railway and will connect with a line already in operation from Dayton to Cincinnati.

CHANGE OF TIME CARD.

Tomorrow the summer time card change will be made on the Nickel Plate. The present schedule has proved very satisfactory to the public and the company has decided to make no radical changes. No. 2, eastbound, which now arives here at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, will not arrive until 3:10 after Sunday. The running time of this train over the western division has been shortened fifteen minutes. It will leave Chicago at 10:35 a. m., instead of 10:20, and go into Bellevue at 6:25, as under the present schedule.

ANOTHER PENNSYLVANIA LINE

The Grand Rapids Herald is responsible for the statement that the Pennsylvania company is contemplating the purchase of the Ann Arbor line, which runs from Toledo to Frankfort. This proposed purchase is supposed to be incited by the fact that three roads, which run nearly parallel to this line, have combined to form the Michigan and Pere Marquette. It has been thought that this new line would absorb the bulk of the trans-Michigan business from the northwest. The Pennsylvania purchase, if made, will be to offset this strong combination. The Ann Arbor line would connect with the northwest branch of the Pennsylvania. With the Grand Rapids and Indiana, this would make a very strong system to get the Michigan business.

NEW STYLE RAIL.

A new rail, which, it is promised, will revolutionize fast running and heavy hauling, was rolled at the Carnegie mills, in Braddock, last Thursday. It is a special order of a new design, furnished by the Baltimore and Ohio road. One thousand tons of the rails were turned out, and they will be distributed along the curves between Cincinnati and St. Louis on the road, the intention being to get a much faster track than now. The new rail is extra heavy, weighing 100 pounds to the yard. At first glance the principal feature of the rail is its ugliness and lack of symmetry. Instead of being nicely finished, as is the ordinary eighty-pound rail on all the leading railroads, it is rough on the outside edge. The rail is made with a "bulge" on the side which meets the strain of the weight of the train. The "bulge" is meant to provide more steel as re-enforcement where the strain is great, and it is thought it will give a much longer life to the rail. There is but one road in the country using 100-pound rails at present, and that is the Pittsburg, Bessemer and Lake Erie, Carnegie's ore road. The Braddock mills were forced to put in some new machinery to make the new rails. Experiments will be made at once, and, should the new rail prove what is now claimed for it, the Baltimore and Ohio will equip the system throuhout with them.

PASSES OUT OF EXISTENCE.

The Fort Wayne Electric association is a thing of the past, the final transaction occurring yesterday when all the stockholders were paid in full and surrendered all their claim against the association. This association was composed chiefly of employes of the Fort Wayne Electric corporation. It was organized nine years ago, for the purpose of purchasing good paper and holding it until maturity. It was a success from the start, the shareholders realizing a handsome return for the money invested.

THE HUGHART FUNERAL.

Superintendent J. W. Hunter and Trainmaster R. E. Casey have returned from Grand Rapids, where they attended the funeral of the late W. O. Hughart yesterday, former president and general manager of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road. The funeral was one of the largest ever witnessed in that city. Many of the Pennsylvania officials, as well as a large number of the principal agents and old employes of the Grand Rapids and Indiana, were in attendance. Mr. Hughart was a very prominent citizen of Grand Rapids and much of the prosperity and growth of that city was due to his efforts in its behalf.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Monday the employes of the Fort Wayne Electric works will be paid.

Patrick Bresnahan, machinist, is unable to work because of a severe attack of indigestion.

Master Car Builder J. A. Graham is in Chicago today on business for the Pennsylvania company.

Nickel Plate Engineer James Griffith and Fireman Dan Vreeland are taking a few days' vacation.

J. Eddelman, of the Pittsburg car machine shop, is taking a day or two off duty to look after some private business.

Thomas Malone, Grand Rapids and Indiana conductor, has gone to St. Joseph, Mich., to spend Sunday with his best girl.

Superintendent C. D. Gorham has returned from Chicago, where he spent several days in the interest of the Nickel Plate.

Leon Stouder, Nickel Plate fireman, has gone to Kuox to spend a week in hunting squirrels. He is an expert in that line.

H. F. Mansfield, a Nickel Plate fireman, has gone to Cleveland in response to a telegraphic call to the bedside of his father, who is very sick.

James Henry, a construction man, has returned to the city after an absence of several weeks in the interest of the Fort Wayne Electric works.

Engines 124 and 119 were repaired and turned out of the Pittsburg shops during the past week and engines 209, 340 and 127 were taken in for repairs during the week.

Notices of the abandonment of the Valparaiso water tank have been served upon Nickel Plate engineers. The water stations at Knox, Wanatah, Hobart and Calumet will be maintained.

S. M. Taylor, Pennsylvania train dispatcher, has returned from the eastern division lines, where he spent a week. Dispatcher Ed Hunt will make the same trip, starting tomorrow evening.

The patron of a Baltimore and Ohio dining car now pays for what he eats. Formerly he paid a dollar for the privilege of sitting at the table, whether he partook of the viands set before him or not.

Fred Engelking, one of the prosperous Pittsburg shopmen, is today moving into the new home he has just completed in the south side. He has taken a leave of absence from the shop for that purpose.

The third through track of the Pennsylvania through this city will be completed in a few days. It will be devoted exclusively to through eastbound freight and will be quite a factor in the rapid hauling of trains through the yards.

The American Car and Foundry company reports its output for the quarter ending June 1st, as follows: Freight cars, 15,2??; passenger cars, 48; wheels sold, 176,193; castings made, 15,743 net tons; axles made, 3,600 net tons; pipe made, 1,000 net tons.

Col. R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash, this morning received notice from the transportation department that the summer dollar excursion to Toledo would be inaugurated tomorrow. This notice came as a surprise, as it had been previously announced that the excursion train would not go into service until the 10th inst.

Several new names were added to the pay rolls of the Fort Wayne Electric works this morning, among them being Ralph Elliott, who will work in the lamp department; Gus Trentman, in the laboratory, and Ed Fox, in Foreman J. J. Bauer's department.

J. C. Manary, the vetran carpenter at the Pittsburg shops, accompanied his wife and daughter to Kalkaska, Mich., today, where the ladies will remain during the summer on the Manary farm. Mr. Manary will return here to resume his duties in the shop in about ten days.

A. A. Serbia has returned to the city after an absence of several years and is again in the purchasing department of the Electric works. He left the city to take a position with the General Electric company in the east and when that firm became the owner of the works in this city, Mr. Serbia was sent back here.

THE ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

Names of Some of the Principal Brands Sold in This Vicinity.

The recent discussion in the papers of the effect upon the human system from food made with alum baking powders and the emphatic opinions that have been published from noted scientists to the effect that such powders render the food unwholesome, leading to grave disorders of the stomach, liver and heart, have caused numerous inquiries for the names of the various alum powders. No full official list seems to have been published by the authorities of this state although many of the alum powders sold here are upon the lists published by the health officials of other states and can thus be designated.

In Minnesota and Wisconsin of such importance do the food commissions deem the matter that the names of the alum powders are officially made public, and the legislatures of both states have provided that there shall be printed in plain type upon the labels of all packages of this class of powders the statement that they contain alum.

Information as to the list here given has been obtained from State Chemist Huston, of Indiana (as to Calumet), from the agricultural department chemist at Washington, from the official report of the Ohio food commission, and from other equally reliable authority:

Baking Powders Containing Alum:
CALUMET.........Contains Alum
Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.
CROWN...........Contains Alum
J. P. Dieter Co., Chicago.
CLIMAX...........Contains Alum
Climax Baking Powder Co., Indianapolis.
CHAPMAN'S... ...Contains Alum
CHICAGO YEAST..Contains Alum
Chapman & Smith Co., Chicago.
FOREST CITY......Contains Alum
Vouwie Bros., Cleveland.
JAXON...........Contains Alum
Peninsula Mills, Jackson, Mich.
DAVIS O. K.........Contains Alum
R. B. Davis & Co., New York.

In addition to these, it is learned that very many grocers are selling what they call their own private or special brands. These powders are put up by the grocer and his name put upon the labels by the manufacturers of alum powders in Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and elsewhere. The manufacturers, it is said, find their efforts to market their goods in this way greatly aided by the ambition of the grocer to sell a powder with his name upon the label, especially as he can make an abnormal profit upon it. Many grocers, doubtless, do not know that the powders they are thus pushing are alum powders which would be actually contraband in many sections if sold without disguise.

It is quite impossible to give the names of all the alum baking powders in the market. They are constantly appearing in all sorts of disguises and under all kinds of cognomens. They can be avoided, however, by the housekeeper who will bear in mind that all baking powders sold at twenty-five cents or less per pound are liable to contain alum, as pure cream of tartar powders cannot be produced at anything like this price.

A WELL DEFINED SEASON.

"We don't have any stated rainy season in this country."

"Yes, we do; it sets in when our picnics begin."—Chicago Record.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Dreier Bro's., Druggists.

Miss May Bowman, of Albion, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bowman, of Fairmount street.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

On next Tuesday evening in the Y. W. C. A. parlors the annual meeting of the association will be held; at which time reports from the board and the different committees will be read, also election of officers for the ensuing year. The annual meeting is usually held in September, but at the last quarterly meeting in March it was decided that the amendment, "beginning with this year, the fiscal year close the 31st of May," be proposed at the June meeting.

Miss Teal, formerly secretary at Los Angeles, Cal., and who will sail in the fall for Bombay, India, to do association work among the students, and Miss Shanks, state secretary, will be here the 13th. A reception will be tendered them by the Y. W. C. A.

Dr. McGaw, of the Third Presbyterian church, will speak to the young women at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

TALKED TO PLUMBERS.

The new Plumbers' union of this city had a very interesting meeting last evening in the Bartenders' hall in the Tri-State block. Officers were installed by W. J. Spencer, secretary of the Plumbers' International union. After the installation Mr. Spencer talked to the plumbers present and a general good time was enjoyed. Mr. Spencer returned to Chicago over the Nickel Plate at 2 o'clock this morning. He expressed himself as well pleased with the local union and hopes to see it become one of the strongest in Fort Wayne.

HIS LIFE WAS SAVED.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Troubles. Regular sizes 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Drier & Bro's. Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

MAY GO TO PRISON.

The authorities will attempt to send Jeff Meyers, the habitual drunkard, to prison, if possible. The last time he was drunk Jeff stole some old iron and sold it for 30 cents. He admitted his guilt. Deputy Prosecutor Thomas has been investigating the court records to find the old charges on which Jeff was once sent to prison and as soon as his jail sentence expires for drunkenness he will be arraigned on the criminal offense and will be sentenced to serve a few years in prison. The prosecutor and police believe that is the only place where Jeff can be properly looked after.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Dreier Bro's. Drug Store.

A FAREWELL RECEPTION.

Rev. P. J. Crawley was tendered a farewell reception at St. Patrick's school hall last evening, by the members of the congregation of that church. The reception was in the nature of a surprise, as Father Delaney had, without Father Crawley's knowledge, invited the parishioners and he was surprised and deeply touched by the evidence of regard. Father Delaney spoke in the highest terms of his departing assistant, and wished him success in his new pasterate. Father Crawley in reply thanked the congregation for the aid and encouragement given him during his stay of two years in this city as well as for the parting testimonial of regard. At the close of his address the members of the congregation shook hands with Father Crawley and wished him Godspeed in his new field.

A pair of sparrows built a nest in the arc light at the corner of Washington street and Broadway, during the past few days, which interferred with the working of the lamp. The birds had the nest well under way when the prosaic lineman discovered what was the matter and immediately tore it down.

SAVE MONEY BY TRADING AT

J. L. SIEVERT'S

Wholesale and Retail

OPTICAL and JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT,

85 CALHOUN STREET.





For the Coming Week We Offer the Following Excellent Bargains:

1,000 pairs of Ladies' Gold Cuff Buttons, at only $1.00 and $1.50; regular value $2.50 to $3.50 anywhere. Other styles Ladies' Buttons, 50 cents to $5.00.

1,000 pairs of Gentlemen's Gold Cuff Buttons, at only $1.50 and $2.00; worth $4.00 to $5.00.

In Ladies' Shirt Waists Sets we are also showing many beautiful patterns, from 50c to $3.00; worth double.

Our grand sale on Ladies' Watches still continues. Before you buy, be sure and see our leader in Ladies' or Gents' Gold Watch, at only $13.75; well worth $20.00. During this great watch sale we also offer you choice of our $4.00 and $5.00 Watch Chains for only $2.00, either Ladies' Chain or Chains for Gentlemen. Other styles in Ladies' Long Chains, $1.00 up to $20.00; in Gentlemen's, $4.00 to $10.00.

In Rings we also offer the greatest value. Our stock is by far the largest ever shown in this city. At present we are offering a beautiful Set Ring at only $1.00.

A handsome 3-stone Set Ring at $2.00; worth $5.00 anywhere.

A beautiful $12.00 Hungarian 3-set Opal Ring for only $6.50. Single Opal Rings only $1.00 and $2.00. Remember, we make fitting glasses to the eye a specialty and guarantee a perfect fit. No charge for testing. No medicine used in examination.

Steel Spectacles, $1.00 up.

Solid Gold Spectacles, $5.00 up.

A HARD ONE.

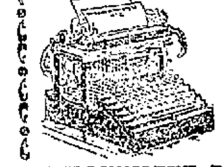


Hiram Summerboard—When kin I collect this bill?
Business Manager—See the puzzle editor.

The Smith Premier Typewriter

...is the...

Economical Writing Machine.



Constructed on scientific principles and of simple parts, it is the most durable machine made. Repair bills are reduced to the minimum. It is the Best Value Writer.

Ask for Art Catalogue.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Company,

116 MONUMENT PLACE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

BRINGS BACK THE LUSTRE — Monarch Polish — MAKES OLD LOOK NEW
Bairo Bros. & Co. Cleveland, O.

EMMETT MARTIN,

Manufacturer of the

Martin-Back Water Trap,

For cellars and basements, and UNION HEATER for bath. Lathe and all kinds of Machine work. Telephone 379 South.

Corner Hanna and Buchanan.

Dealer in Crock Sewer Pipe. 2-15-m2

Largest, Lightest, Brightest, Best, Dry Goods Store IN FORT WAYNE.

THE New York STORE

Counters Always Crowded. Stocks Always Full.

Pretty Goods for Graduates.

WHITE AND CREAM WHITE FABRICS.

Cream White Sicilian Cloth, 60c a yard.

Cream White Damasse, silk and wool, 40 inches wide, handsome fabric, $1.00 a yard.

Cream White Cheviots, fine and light weight, 47 inches wide, all wool, $1.00 a yard.

Cream White Florentte Cloth, silk and wool, a new fabric, 45 inches wide, 75c a yard.

Cream White Lapins Cord, all wool, 47 inches wide, $1.00 a yard.

Cream White Lansdowne, silk and wool, 41 inches wide, $1.10 a yd.

Cream White Virginia Crepe, all wool, pretty fabric, at a low price, 50c a yard.

Cream White Cashmeres at 20c, 25c to 60c a yard.

Cream White and Pure White China Silks, 40c, 50c to $1.00.

For Graduates.

White French Organdies, 72 inches wide, 50c to 90c a yd.

White Paris Muslins, 72 inches wide, a popular favorite this season, 75c and 90c a yd.

White Swiss Batistes, 48 inches wide, a pretty fabric, 38c to 75c a yard.

White Persian Lawns, 32 inches wide, 25c, 30c to 50c a yd.

FOR GRADUATES.

We show new dainty lines, sheer all linen handkerchiefs.

Lace-edged Handkerchiefs, in pretty designs, all linen centers, 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $5.00 each.

Sheer Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, lace insertion, 50c each.

Sheer Linen Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 25c 30c, 40c, 50c to $1.50.

Unlaundered Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered, sheer linens, 15c, 20c, 25c to $1.00 each.

Less than half value if laundered.

GLOVES FOR GRADUATES.

No article that comes into our store gets closer inspection than the gloves. Women's gloves must be perfect, and here they get them as near to that condition as is possible to do so.

FOR *Graduates.*

3-clasp White Glace Kids at $1.00 and $1.50 pair.

3-clasp White Suede Gloves at $1.00 a pair.

Elbow and shoulder length gloves, white and cream white, all sizes.

Have your Gloves fitted in time.

Rurode Dry Goods Company.



WHEN OTHERS FAIL, CONSULT

DR. WENGER,

Who Has Just Returned From Europe,

Visiting London, Berlin, Paris and Vienna These cities have the largest and best hospitals in the world.

New Remedies and New Treatments in all

Blood and Skin diseases, sores, spots, pimples, scrofula, syphilitic taints, tumors, tetter, eczema, and blood poison of every nature.

Kidney and Urinary weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder sediment in urine, brick-dust or white, painful micturition, Bright's disease, and all diseases of the bladder.

Private Diseases—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammations, Discharges, Strictures, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and Kindred Troubles quickly restored.

Lost Manhood and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions, producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

Cancers, Tumors Piles cured without Knife or pain.

Do not let timidity or prejudice keep you from calling.

OFFICE DAYS:—Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays. Sunday Hours 2 to 4 only.

Dr. N. R. Wenger,
135 Calhoun Street,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Closing Out Sale! of Carpet Sweepers; $1.50 Carpet Sweepers at 39c. Call and see for yourself and be convinced.

GOLDSTEIN'S,
176 Calhoun St.

DR. W. C. COLLINS,
has removed his
DENTAL OFFICE
from 95 Calhoun St., to 126 Harrison St.
Office hours 8:30 a. m. to 12 m.; 1:30 to 5:30 p. m.
Home 'Phone 70.

Exceptional Values IN Fine Tailoring.

In order to introduce our heavy stock of fine Cheviot and Worsted Suitings we offer you the choice of sixty styles of $25, $28 and $30 suitings for

$23.50.

See them on display in our show windows. See our line of blue serge suitings at $18, $20 and $22 before buying.

I. MAUTNER & CO.
93 CALHOUN ST.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office	173
Editorial Rooms	650

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, June 3.—For Indiana—Generally fair tonight and Sunday, except occasional thunder storms in north and central portions; brisk to high southerly winds.

LOCAL NEWS.

A. D. Cressler went to Toledo today.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baltes—a daughter.

Mrs. Joseph Langard is visiting her daughter at Wursaw.

Russell Shivers, the little son of George Shivers, is very low with pneumonia.

Mrs. L. C. Hunter and son, who have been visiting in Kendallville, returned last evening.

Ad. Link, the well known and popular traveling salesman, of this city, is quite sick with typhoid fever.

Dr. W. P. Whery has returned from Indianapolis, where he attended the meeting of the State Medical society.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ginder left last evening for Jefferson, Ind., where they will be the guests of the former's mother several days.

A horse attached to a delivery wagon belonging to John Kohrman ran away on Broadway yesterday. The wagon was badly wrecked but no one was in it.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hushour left today for Apple Creek, Ohio, where they will attend the funeral of Mrs. Hushour's father, who died at that place yesterday.

William France was arrested by Officer Terry for drunkenness and this morning on his plea that he had a job to take care of, Mayor Scherer released the man from custody.

A. H. Hirons has returned from Michigan where he has been for several months on business. He will represent the Northwestern Insurance company, of Milwaukee, in this city.

Rev. S. H. Cain, pastor elect of Immanuel Baptist church, has arrived in the city and will fill the pulpit next Sabbath at the morning and evening services. Rev. Cain's residence will be at 57 Brackenridge street.

Clyde Wilson, principal of the high school at Redkey, was the guest of Fort Wayne friends yesterday.

MONEY TO LOAN

At 5 per cent. on good mortgage security. Apply at law office of Vesey & Heaton. 30tf

Ladies tailoring is one of our specialties. Call and examine our line of ladies' goods. G. Schmidt, 57 E. Berry St. 27tf

What is the use to get up a hot family meal when you can get the best meal in the city for 35c at the Wellington Cafe, from 5:30 to 7:30? Lady waiters.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON REAL ESTATE OR PERSONAL SECURITY. C. F. PFEIFFER, ROOMS 9-7, BASS BLOCK. 2tf

Satisfaction Bouquet will cling to your handkerchief even after it has gone through the wash. For sale by all druggists. Try it.

Refrigerators.
INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

Rev. H. C. Andrews, clairvoyant and test medium, 55 East Wayne street. Sittings daily.

POTATOES! POTATOES!

Our last car load is almost gone. But we will have another Saturday or Monday, and we will continue to sell at

40c PER BUSHEL.

Don't lose sight of the fact that our potatoes are as fine as any in the city.

THE NEW KEYSTONE,
238 and 240 Calhoun St.

When in Rome City stop at Spring Beach hotel, the only first-class hotel at this beautiful resort.

M31-w-s-June30

SPECIAL PRICES FOR GRANITE, GALVANIZED, JAPANNED, TINWARE, ETC.

Notwithstanding the big advance we continue to sell at old prices.

Nos. 5, 7, 8 and 9 Tea Kettles, 25, 35, 40 and 50c each.

Coffee and Tea Pots, 12½c up to 45c.

Coffee Boilers, 40, 50 and 60c.

Water Pails, 18, 25, 35 and 45c.

Cans to carry Park Water, 20, 25 and 40c.

Foot Tubs, 18, 25 and 45c.

Stew Kettles, 12½c up to 50c.

Chamber Pails, 20, 25 and 35c.

Galvanized Wash Tubs, 55, 60 and 70c.

Potts' and Geneva Sad Irons, 50 and 75c set.

Clothes Racks and Ironing Boards, 50 and 75c.

American Clothes Wringers, $1.50 and $1.65.

Best Quality Gas Mantels, 15c.

50-ft. guaranteed Garden Hose, $4.50.

Window Screens, 25 and 30c.

Wire Cloth, 4½ and 5c foot.

Horse Bits, 5, 7, 10 and 15c.

Sterman's Best Quality Chafing Dishes, $2.75 and $3.50 each.

Tin Wash Boilers, with copper bottom, 75 and 85c.

Best All-Copper Wash Boilers, $1.90 and $2.00.

Best Quality Copper, Nickel Plated, Tea Kettles, 90c and $1.00.

Just placed on sale one dozen fancy Brass Banquet Lamp Tables, with onyx tops; while they last only $3.00 each.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

FOUND.

If the lady who lost the money at the Rurode DryGoods Co.'s store will call it will be returned to her. 303

CARPETS, RUGS, MATTINGS, OIL CLOTH, ETC.

The assortment is complete. Best qualities, selected patterns, lowest prices. Smith's, Mouquett, Velvet and Axminster Carpets. 85c yd.

Fancy Tapestry Carpets, 55 and 65c yd.

Best All-Wool, 50 and 55c yd.

Half Wool and Granite Ingrain, 40 and 25c yd.

Smith's Rugs, 85c, $1.75 and $3.00.

Mattings, 12, 18, 25 and 30c yd.

Oil Cloth, choice patterns, 20 and 30c yd.

Linoleum, 2 yds wide, 85c and $1.40 yd.

Carpet Sweepers, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.

Carpet Beaters, 5, 10 and 25c.

Charges for Carpets made, laid and lined, 7c per yd.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

Hot Plates, all sizes.
BARGAIN STORE,
3-3t 28 W. Main St.

What is the use to get up a hot family meal when you can get the best meal in the city for 35c at the Wellington Cafe, from 5:30 to 7:30? Lady waiters.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

On next Thursday and Friday, June 8th and 9th, we will have with us Mr. H. O. Davis, a representative direct from the factory, who will give a simple and practical demonstration of the system of circulation found in "The Sanitary" Refrigerators.

It matters not whether you have a refrigerator or not, you will be very much interested in this, the first and only ABSOLUTELY DRY AIR refrigerator on the market.

These refrigerators are now on exhibition at our store. A thorough test and explanation will be given on Thursday and Friday, June 8th and 9th. The public is invited.

Remember the dates.

W. J. Kettler & Son,
FURNITURE.
The Progressive Store.
15 & 17 Court St. 58 & 60 Clinton.

Seasonable Goods.

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Paris Green, Hellebor, Insect Powder, Insechlol, Boston Bouncer, Slug Shot and London Purple.

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A luxury. Why buy a cheap kind when you can get the Hartzell, made from separated cream and absolutely pure, the best Ice Cream on the market.

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PRACTICE LIMITED TO
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
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Any number of shares can be taken at any time. Six per cent. interest is paid on all classes of stock. No fees to investors. Money to Loan for any Purpose.

DR. BULSON

Announces the removal of his office to His Residence .....

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Practice limited to diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Hours 10 to 4. Telephone Main 415.



We Don't Want a Cent

Of your money unless you get value received for it. For that reason we are always glad to have you look around our store and learn how much better you can do here than anywhere else. We are particularly anxious to have you look over our line of

RANNEY REFRIGERATORS

And we are willing to stake our reputation that you cannot find their equal in the city for the money. They are economical in saving ice and guaranteed to keep all food fresh and sweet. Ranney Refrigerators and Ice Chests also have the very latest improvements known in refrigerator construction, such as removable ice chamber, adjustable shelves, and best of all, mineral wool packing instead of charcoal, which soon crumbles and settles at the bottom, leaving the walls entirely unprotected. Call and see them. At the same time we invite you to look over our carefully selected stock of GARDEN HOSE, varying in price from 6c to 25c per foot, and warranted according to quality. Also LAWN MOWERS, SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS in all styles and a complete assortment of GAS STOVES or HOT PLATES at prices to suit anyone. Our store will be open every evening until 8 p. m., and on Saturday until 10 p. m.

SEAVEY HARDWARE CO.,
Sole agents famous Stewart & Bond Steel Ranges.
Home and Bell Phones 140. 19 AND 21 W. MAIN STREET.

WATCH FOR THE LUCKY CARD AT YOUR DOOR

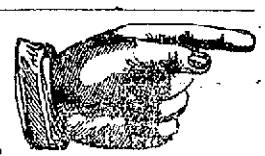
THE INDIANA FURNITURE COMPANY'S TENTH ANNIVERSARY GIFT CARNIVAL!

This month completes the TENTH YEAR of our business career in Fort Wayne. In these ten years our business has multiplied more than ONE HUNDREDFOLD. We now require more than 100 times as much floor space as we did in 1889, but we realize that your confidence, and your continued trading here, has made possible this amazing growth. It is your store as well as ours, therefore, we wish to celebrate this tenth anniversary of ours by giving to the people of Fort Wayne

$1,000 Worth of Furniture Absolutely Free

We have devised a fair, just and equitable plan by which these splendid gifts will be distributed in hundreds of homes all over the city. Watch and wait for the GIFT CARD which our special messenger will bring to your house in a SEALED ENVELOPE.

This shows the form of the Gift Card.



Each one bears a different number in the circle. If the messenger fails to find you at your home, come to the store and get your gift card.

INDIANA FURNITURE CO.,
166 CALHOUN ST.
MOST PROGRESSIVE HOUSEFURNISHERS IN INDIANA.

ROAM FREELY OVER THE STORE

Through every Aisle—on every Floor—and if you find your Number on any Article, TAKE IT—for it is yours.



IT'S JUST OUR WAY

Of celebrating the Tenth Milestone along the line of our victorious march of progress. We are ten years old this month. Ten years of toil that have been rewarded by a growth that stands without a parallel in the commercial history of Fort Wayne. In our first year, a little store of 600 square feet, was ample for our business. Today, we require 66,100 square feet—store room 110 times greater than the first. But we realize that it is YOUR store as much as ours. Without your confidence and patronage, such a splendid growth would not have been possible. That's why we decided to celebrate this anniversary by giving

$1000 Worth of Furniture FREE

See the number stamped in the circle on the other side of this card. It may entitle you to a present worth $52.50

To express this appreciation of your past patronage, we have planned a fair and impartial distribution of substantial gifts, well suited for home comfort or adornment. Of course we cannot place a valuable present of furniture free in every home—we wish we could—nor can we select a favored few as recipients of these gifts. So we have adopted the plan explained in full on the other side of this card. By this method every home in the city has an opportunity to secure a share in the benefits of this mammoth enterprise—by far the largest distribution of valuable presents ever undertaken by any house in the State. The reputation for truth, integrity and fair dealing which this store has been ten years in building up, now stands behind this offer, and we guarantee that each present will be fairly and freely given. Just as advertised.

Any present not claimed will be awarded to the next higher number, so don't lose this card, but bring it to the store at once.

WATCH FOR THE LUCKY CARD AT YOUR DOOR.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

THE SENTINEL IS BEST EVERY DAY, BUT BIGGER SATURDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

YOU REACH EVERYBODY IN FORT WAYNE WHO READS NEWSPAPERS WHEN YOU USE THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMNS.

ESTABLISHED 1833. [PAGES 9--14] FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OUR BOYS IN LUZON.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER ON THE PHILIPPINE CAMPAIGN.

The United States Feeding Native Women and Children While the Insurgents Shoot Down Our Soldiers. Grewsome Scenes in Paco Cemetery.

[Special Correspondence.]

MANILA, April 17.—While Aguinaldo's motley crew is shooting down its soldiers from behind trees and skipping forward like fleas before the American advance, the great and generous United States government is feeding the starving Filipinos whom the insurrection has left destitute. The native men are forced into the insurgent army as it retreats, their food is taken, their huts are set on fire and the women and children left to starve or shift for themselves like superfluous cats. The United States army gathers these up as it proceeds, brings them into Manila and feeds and shelters them. Besides this, the American authorities are distributing cargoes of rice among the destitute natives in provinces outside of Manila.



FILIPINO BONEYARD.

Aguinaldo has cut off their subsistence. These natives in outside provinces are reported anxious to come under the sheltering folds of the American flag.

It is not known certainly to this day, probably never will be known, whether the insurrection broke loose as the result of a carefully laid plot or merely as the spontaneous culmination of misguided Filipino ambition. It was sudden and not generally looked for. That much is certain. A company of American regulars on duty at one of the extreme outposts observed all at once a man in the uniform of a Filipino sergeant running from house to house among the natives. He seemed in a state of strong excitement. They watched him. Soon shots were heard. Immediately the general call to arms rang ominously through all Manila. This was between 8 and 9 o'clock the night of Saturday, Feb. 4.

The effect was electrical. Soldiers off duty and bent on pleasure in the city rushed pellmell to quarters. In the streets our men knocked the native cab drivers and conchmen off their perches, seized their conveyances and tore like Jehu to camp. For the next 24 hours there was as hot a time in this old town of Manila as any city ever saw. In less than no time a skirmish line of soldiers standing four feet apart was thrown out around the whole city. It was actually 27 miles long. Fire, shoot, punch, prod, club, was the order of the day wherever a hostile Filipino showed his head. Many of our soldiers remained on duty 18 solid hours engaged in business like this. When the shades of evening fell on Sunday, Feb. 5, 2,500 hapless Filipinos lay dead and wounded in and about Manila. Here ended Mr. Aguinaldo's first lesson.

With scarcely a day's intermission the lesson has been continued ever since. Even to those administering it the cost has been heavy. We may hope that by the time this reaches my readers the story of blood and death will be ended.

It probably would not have continued so long only that Aguinaldo has with him those who know more of fighting than he does. He has in his camp soldiers from the late Spanish army. Many of these were caught and forced with a gun at their heads to join his army. To the shame of their country it must also be recorded that the insurgent leader has among his counselors two or three men who formerly belonged to the American army. They had been dishonorably discharged from our ranks. Burning with rage and the desire for revenge, they went over to Aguinaldo. Perhaps there was not much else left for them to do.

A ghastly tale is told of an American sergeant of artillery who thus turned against his own comrades and country. He was one of the few discharged for reasons not creditable. He walked into the welcoming lines of the rebels and was immediately made an artillery officer of considerable rank. After one of the fights in the vicinity of Malolos his former comrades found him dead on the field in his Filipino uniform, his body frightfully shattered. He went straight to the doom he had earned for himself. I do not know his name, and I am glad of it. May his mother remain forever in ignorance of his fate!

How many men Aguinaldo has it is hard to say. One estimate puts the number as high as 100,000. If he ever had so many, he has them no longer. He has raked and scraped the earth for them. Doubtless you at home have read that large tale of how Manila was laid in ashes by the insurgents. The only firing of Manila was done by the American soldiers under orders. To the east of the main city was a large collection of native huts. From this neighborhood came frequent hostile shots. The order was given to fire the village and clean it out. The men who lived there fled to the army. Since that time there has been a marked thinning out of Filipinos in Manila.

Among the dead of the Filipino force our soldiers have occasionally come upon the bodies of Chinamen, poor wretches lying with their toes turned up and their cues wrapped around their shaven skulls. These were men of peace, inoffensive washermen, vegetable gardeners and peddlers, forced with gun and knife to swell the ranks of Aguinaldo's host. The idea would be laughable only for the sadness of it. Anything in this life the Chinaman can do except stand up and be fired at. There he becomes the merest rabbit. His forte is to earn money. He will even face danger in this favorite pursuit if he is not actually obliged to play soldier. Many Chinamen are attached to our army as hospital servants. In this capacity they must gather up the wounded upon the field and carry them to hospital. Here as always they are faithful to the duty they are paid to perform. They even show considerable bravery in darting out under open fire and bringing in the wounded.

But standing up still and being shot at under orders—no! Excuse John, if you please. I have even heard that when he goes into battle he drops upon his knees and beseeches joss to bring him out alive.

Impelled equally by ignorance and desperation Aguinaldo goes on to his fate. He and his Chino-Philippine advisers cause stupendous lies to be circulated among his men. The most gifted artist in the field of sensational journalistic lying would turn green with envy before the efforts of Aguinaldo's newspaper men. After our occupation of Malolos, the alleged capital of the insurgents, some of the soldiers picked up copies of a paper printed in Spanish and purporting to give a report of the fight of the day before. In that remarkable report it was "estimated"—observe that flashy and familiar word "estimated"—that the Americanos had 28,000 men engaged in the given scrimmage and that of these they lost not less than 5,000—5,000 out of 28,000! The report ended with the following remarkable observations printed in scare lines: "Hurrah for the Army Filipino! Rah for our general in Jesus!"

Odd scenes the American soldier stumbles on here. To them soldiering in the Philippines will be a liberal education. One of these queer sights to be seen here is at the Paco cemetery. The Spanish priests made the Filipinos pay their way even after they were dead. In the Paco cemetery the body of a departed native was allowed to rest peacefully in a grave so long as his surviving relatives paid a stated sum regularly. His body being at rest, his soul was consequently likewise at peace.

If, however, the tax was skipped or neglected at the appointed time, then the poor creature's bones were inhospitably hustled out of the earth and ignominiously cast upon the common heap. Thenceforward the defunct one's soul wanders through the shades of purgatory in everlasting distress. It looks as if the dead and gone Filipinos deposited in this heap would have a rough time getting their bones together on resurrection day.

The river Pasig flows through Manila and is crossed by bridges. The wealthiest piece of its size in the islands is said to have been the town of Pasig, a suburb of Manila a few miles out. It was occupied recently by our troops, the rebels and the remaining townspeople hurrying out in hot haste. Your oriental has no faith in banks. Chinaman, Hindoo, Jap or Malay, he buries his money in the ground in an earthen jar. Then by a stone or some hieroglyphic he imagines only himself will understand, he marks the spot and retires in peace and confidence. Many thrifty Chinamen, without counting on the inquiring disposition of the Yankee soldier, buried their hoards in the earth at Pasig. They left in such haste that they had not time to gather up this money. The American soldiers at Pasig,



BARBER SHOP ON THE FIRING LINE.

particularly members of a Washington state regiment, have dug thousands of dollars out of the ground. One fortunate youth discovered a jar containing $1,000 in gold cash, enough to buy him a farm or take him through college, according to his temperament and aspirations. Another unearthed a bushel basketful of copper money. It is said to relate that after these pleasant finds of the spoils of war poker games were particularly fast and furious in the American camp.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

A Young Financier.

"What makes you naughty so much of the time, Willie?" said the indulgent father.

"Why, you see, mamma gives me a penny every time I promise to be good," replied the youngster, "and she never asks me to promise to be good until I have been naughty."—Chicago Post.

SEWAGE OF CHICAGO.

THE INSPECTION OF THE BIG DRAINAGE CANAL BEGUN.

Approaching Consummation of a Gigantic Piece of Engineering Work. The War Department Grants a Permit For Opening the Channel.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, May 30.—The appointment by Governor Tanner of a commission to inspect the Chicago drainage canal and outlet and the issuance by Secretary of War Alger of an order permitting the sewage to be turned into the channel through which it will be conveyed to the Illinois river and thence to the Mississippi, give promise that the day of Chicago's deliverance from unwholesome and nauseating odors is near at hand.

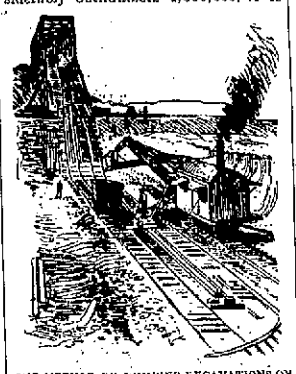
The construction of the Chicago drainage canal has been a work of great magnitude and of equally great necessity, and the people of this city are correspondingly elated over the approaching consummation of the enterprise. The outlet is through the Chicago, the Desplaines and the Illinois rivers into the Mississippi. As the rivers are controlled by the federal government, it was necessary to secure an act of congress permitting the use of these streams as an outlet for Chicago's sewers. The act required that the channel should be of such capacity and size as to produce and maintain at all times a flow of not less than 300,000 cubic feet of water a minute, with a current not exceeding three miles an hour. This flow was based on a population of 1,500,000 within the limits of the Chicago sanitary district, which was defined in the act. The lines of this district, however, are not coextensive with the boundaries of the city.

The drainage board, which has had charge of the great enterprise, is confident that it has faithfully complied with the requirements of the law in the construction of the channel, providing the requisite volume of water to carry off and dilute the sewage so that it will not contaminate the rivers through which it passes.

There is, however, one provision of the act which may cause friction between the drainage board and the state inspectors. It is this:

"If the population of the district draining into such channel shall at any time exceed 1,500,000, such channel shall be made and kept of such capacity that it will produce and maintain a continuous flow of not less than 20,000 cubic feet of water a minute for each 100,000 of the population."

Although Chicago's population considerably outnumbers 1,500,000, it is



ONE METHOD OF DUMPING EXCAVATIONS ON CHICAGO DRAINAGE CANAL.

asserted by the drainage board that the population within the sanitary district will fall much short of that figure and that, therefore, the proviso need not at present be taken into consideration. The inspectors may take a different view. As Chicago has not had a reliable census since 1890 the question involved will be a rather knotty one.

The clause in the Chicago sewerage act, which provides for the appointment of state commissioners of inspection, was inserted upon the demand of the people living in the Illinois river valley, who feared that water would be contaminated and that the operations of the current might result in the injury of their property. The commissioners appointed, as required by the act, are residents of that valley, and it is their duty to see that the provisions of the law safeguarding the interests of that territory are complied with. The commission is to satisfy itself as to the possibility of the danger to the Illinois river country from floods, which some people insist will result from the increasing flow of water. It is said that it will take the state commissioners until about the 1st of November to make its inspection. The drainage board announces that if no unforeseen obstacles present themselves the sewerage system will be opened by Dec. 1.

It is intimated that St. Louis will appeal to congress against the use of the Mississippi as an outlet for Chicago's sewage on the ground that its waters will be polluted to an extent inimical to the health and comfort of that place, and it may be that a question of riparian rights of national importance will be involved. Chicago, however, contends that, with the great volume of pure water which is to be turned into the channel from Lake Michigan, the rivers in question will be purified rather than contaminated. The sewage, expert sanitary engineers insist, will be wholly dissipated in solution before it gets into the Illinois river and that danger to the Mississippi is entirely out of the question.

The construction of the Chicago drainage canal is one of the most extensive pieces of engineering work accomplished during this decade. These figures give some idea of its magnitude: It required the excavation of 27,437,861 cubic yards of material, much of it solid rock formation; the building of 283,530 cubic yards of retaining wall and the construction of 53,772 cubic yards of levee. The cost of the work aggregates $25,000,000.

SAMUEL HUBBARD.

ARIZONA'S RESOURCES.

What Aldace F. Walker Thinks of the Future of the Territory.

[Special Correspondence.]

PHENIX, A. T., May 30.—It was my good fortune a few days ago to meet Hon. Aldace F. Walker, chairman of the reorganization committee of the Santa Fe, who was here in the interest of the road. As one of the feeders of the Santa Fe system Mr. Walker is much interested in the development of Arizona and speaks with enthusiasm of its resources and future prospects. He is thoroughly familiar with the needs and conditions of the territory.

"It is a great country," he said to me, "and has a great future. It's area is 118,000 square miles, or more than



ALDACE F. WALKER.

twice the size of Iowa. Roughly speaking, the northerly half may be called high Arizona and the southerly half low Arizona. The southerly portion is low, hot and largely barren from an agricultural point of view. The northerly part is mountainous, with vast, high plains, interspersed with lofty mountain peaks. The Santa Fe Pacific railroad, one of the members of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe system, runs through this section.

"In this vast region the summer temperature is always cool, and the winters see frequent falls of snow, which, however, are neither heavy nor persistent. Immense pine forests cover the hills and mountains. The valleys and plains are well adapted to grazing purposes and contain multitudes of sheep and cattle.

"The ordinary agricultural conditions of the east do not exist in Arizona. The average rainfall is light and cannot be depended upon for the raising of crops except in the mountainous regions. But the mountains accumulate vast bodies of snow, which melt on the surface and percolate through the hills to springs below, thus affording a water supply available for irrigation. This valuable possibility has not as yet been adequately conserved. Tracts are found here and there which appear like gardens, showing that water will do when properly applied to the irrigation of the soil. In the Salt river valley in the vicinity of Phenix these results are especially apparent. Large tracts of well watered lands are there to be seen, formerly covered with sagebrush, but now bearing orange trees and all other kinds of tropical fruits and producing enormous quantities of alfalfa and of various kinds of grain. The valleys at the southern slope of the mountainous region are all adapted to the purposes of irrigation, and the early future is sure to see them once more thickly populated.

"The irrigation of the arid regions of the west is still in its infancy. Its possibilities are almost beyond human computation. This subject should be taken in hand at once by the government of the United States, which still owns most of the lands. It is easily practicable for the government to utilize the revenues obtainable by the renting of pasturage and the selling of timber and land in the construction of irrigation works which would fertilize hundreds of thousands of acres now worthless and make them readily salable at at least $30 per acre from the start.

"The chief source of profit in Arizona has not yet been touched upon. I refer to its mineral wealth. The mountains carry frequent veins and deposits of valuable metals. Many gold mines of high grade are now profitably worked. Silver ores abound, and the production of copper has of late assumed the greatest importance of all. A vast deposit of copper ore appears to traverse the entire territory, from the grand canyon of the Colorado on the north to the republic of Mexico on the south. It is successfully worked on a very large scale in the vicinity of Jerome among the mountains; of Globe, about the center of the territory, and of Bisbee, near the southern boundary. From the famous United Verde mine at Jerome, northerly across to the grand canyon, the country is now full of explorers and prospectors, all loaded with samples and anxious to open their mines. The development of a copper mine on a large scale requires much cash, but the results are so attractive that this industry is sure to increase enormously in the near future. The future success of the transcontinental railways is assured by reason of the untold wealth to be found in the mountains which they traverse. And in the judgment of those most conversant with the general situation the territory of Arizona is the one which promises the greatest results."

Mr. Walker is a native of Vermont and received his education at Middlebury college. He entered the Union army and rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel. Then he became a lawyer and was associated with the late Elliott F. Shepard. Mr. Walker was appointed one of the original members of the interstate commerce commission and resigned from that body to accept his present position with the Santa Fe railroad.

WILLIAM B. RUTGER.

INDEX COPPER BELT.

RICH NEW FIELDS OPENED IN WESTERN WASHINGTON.

Located on the Great Northern Railroad and Easy of Access—Agents of the Copper Trust Acquiring Valuable Mining Properties.

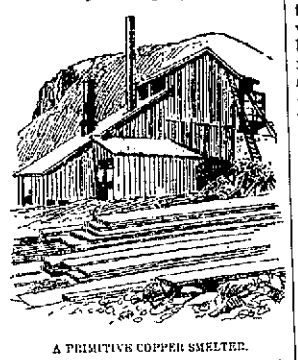
[Special Correspondence.]

SEATTLE, Wash., May 24.—The attention of the ever alert and watchful mining prospector is now directed toward the lately discovered western Washington copper belt, about 50 miles northeast of this city. The principal lode thus far discovered is near Index, on the Sultan river, in Snohomish county. The ore averages 35 per cent copper, and besides being remarkably rich it is believed that the deposits will be found to be extensive when the field has been more definitely defined. While a considerable quantity of ore has been taken out, enough at least to demonstrate the richness of the find, the district is in its infancy. A number of smelters have been erected, though the work of reducing the ore has not progressed far. The Index district is on the line of the Great Northern railroad, and a score of productive mines could be made shippers in a few months.

With the constantly increasing demand for copper, a copper mine is as good as a gold mine, and the people here are expecting a decided boom to follow the prospecting along Sultan river. The accessibility of the new copper belt and its proximity to Seattle, it is argued, are points favorable to its development, even though the ore were of a much lower grade. As, of all the metals mined by man, only gold and copper have not suffered in demand by reason of overproduction, it is not surprising that there is great activity where these metals are found, or where there is a prospect of finding them, while there is stagnation in nearly all other mining enterprises. This condition is due mainly to the increased uses for copper in electrical and mechanical developments and for the sheathing of warships and the making of cartridges.

It is said that copper is being demanded in greater quantities than it can be produced. I read in a paper the other day that an English cartridge factory had to shut down because it could not get a sufficient supply of copper to keep the plant running. It is a commodity that the world must have, and the greater the advance in the line of electrical development the greater the demand for copper and brass. Thus there is likely to be no let up in copper mining, particularly as there is at this time less than 30,000 tons of copper in sight in the markets of the east to meet the world's great demands.

The importance of the Western Washington mines is shown in the fact that the great copper kings are anxious to secure holdings here. Both Marcus Daly and Senator Elect W. A. Clarke, the rival Montana millionaires and their agents have been here scouring the district for desirable claims. The rival investors have clashed several times, and as a result the miners have raised the prices on their properties, though a number of valuable mines have been picked up by Clarke and



A PRIMITIVE COPPER SMELTER.

Daly. Now that their interests are in the gigantic copper combination, it is probable that the rivalry in securing claims will doubtless be less spirited.

What the effect of the combination will be on the mining interests in this new copper district cannot, of course, be definitely foretold; but, with present and prospective demands for this metal, there does not seem to be any danger of a curtailing of mining developments or any lessening of the efforts of the prospectors to find new fields or extend the bounds of old ones.

The purpose of the great Copper trust, which was organized a few days ago in the east and known as the Amalgamated company, is avowedly to control the price and output of the copper of the world. Nearly all of the big producers are in it, and most of the valuable mines not heretofore controlled by them have been or are being gobbled up. It is said that the $200,000,000 steel trust will be but a pygmy in comparison with the copper combine when the latter gets fairly in motion. Behind it are the Rockefellers and all the Standard Oil company capitalists; J. Pierpont Morgan and other New York millionaires; the Boston copper magnates, half a dozen of whom cannot count on the fingers of one hand the millions they have made in copper, besides Clarke and Daly and other western mine owners and operators.

Once before an attempt was made to control the copper output of the world, and it ended in a disaster that shook all Europe. It was only ten years ago that the Societe des Metaux of Paris exploited its gigantic scheme for doubling the price of copper. The price was doubled, but only for a time. Then the crash came, and almost every one connected with it was overwhelmed. What will be the outcome of the present effort to control copper remains to be seen. With our little copper belt out here under the shadow of the Cascades we will watch the great game with interest.

LON WHEATHERBY.

TRIFLES THAT COST.

Some of the Latest and Most Stylish Summer Novelties.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 29.—While the store windows are abloom with flowers, ribbons, laces and delicate white dresses and many other things, and crowds of women are standing breathlessly staring at them, away down town where the streets are narrow and the buildings devoid of any ornamentation, the fine and costly garments to be worn next fall and winter are being made and tied into bundles and stacked up into piles that are decidedly disrespectful. A woman will buy a handsome dress or cloak, and her care of it is something pitiful, after one sees the ignoble treatment these same garments receive in the factories. But somehow after all the knocking about they get in workrooms, sweatshops and in transportation they always manage to come to the counter as a pugilist to the scratch smiling and with never a spot or speck to show the harsh usage. And the dear little purchaser spends hours in brushing and shaking the very same garment to keep it nice. Perhaps it is because the garment in question belonged to nobody in particular at first, and then feels that it has an owner who is responsible for its condition and disclaims all fu-



UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES.

ture responsibility. All these perhaps have led me away from my first intention, which was to tell about a few of the new materials that are being imported, sold, cut into pieces and sewed up into all sorts of garments. The chief of all these things is velvet. Velvet for coats, cloaks, mantles, dresses, waists and blouses. Velvet requires jet and lace trimming. Some of the trimming on some of the handsomest of the velvet Louis XVI coats has a liberal admixture of steel beads in with the jet. A few have gilt beads, and also others of copper, but while they are striking they have not the elegance of the steel. Some of the passementerie is all steel, with faceted beads of different sizes. Very many of the waists are in vest form with a complete stomacher of the beading. The jackets so far are rather in the style of the Louis before mentioned, with skirts lined with rich, white satin and with the dainty embroidered vest. The shoulders are cut much deeper than they were, and the sleeves to these jackets are tight, though easy fitting. The cuffs turn up and are richly trimmed to match.

The most stylish combination of waist and skirt for summer is to have a black skirt and white waist, or black waist and white skirt. The white waists are of all sorts of stuff, from linon to silk, and including swisses, tucked, dotted, lace trimmed or shirred. There is positively no end to the variety. One odd new waist was of coin dotted swiss over white taffeta, the whole tight fitting. The swiss neck was cut out, leaving the white silk in a small pompadour square.

At the bust line were two revers of black lace over white silk with a narrow ruffle of black and white lace. Around the square neck was a band of narrow black velvet, and these was a stock of the same. The elbow sleeves had deep frills of black and white lace. There was an elastic beaded belt with a fancy jet and steel buckle. This bodice was worn with a rich black satin skirt.

A novelty in the way of trimming has the suit made of white pique with blue duck straps and double tabs crossing the straps at intervals. Four of these bias straps are stitched around the bottom of the entire skirt, and the double pointed tabs are set upright at half yard distances all around. This suit had an Eton jacket, trimmed in the same general way. It was worn with a white jaconet shirt waist, with a linen collar and wide teck tie. Another design had a large, straggling pattern of blue duck cut out and sewed on, representing ribbon blown by the wind and tied into bow knots. This was put on to simulate a tunic.

Somehow we do not see as many tunics as it was expected there would be. They came, the women saw them, tried them a little as novelties and then decided they didn't want them. They went where the Dewey flounce retired to, and that is—no man knoweth where.

It is the trifles that cost most after all, for there must be such a constant succession of them. The illustration will show the newest and most stylish. The center one is of black lace over pale tinted lisse. That beside it is of a width of liberty silk and is ruffled at the bottom and shirred at intervals. It is long and to be worn as a fichu. One bow knot is of spangles sewed to net, to be applied to trim with in any desired way. The other is jet beads sewed upon black net and is for trimming skirts and waists of thin stuff. For skirts the design is enlarged. The others are regulation stocks.

OLIVE HARPER.

FIRST COLONIAL EXPOSITION.

Will Be Held In Omaha and Opens July 1.

Omaha is to have another big show this summer. It will open July 1 and continue until the first day of October. It will be known as the Greater America exposition, an imposing title surely.

Last summer Omaha had arranged to have a big fair, but the war sadly interfered with the elaborate plans. The buildings for the Transmississippi exposition had been built, however, and so the gates were opened in spite of the national excitement. The attendance was nowhere as great as had been expected, although the exposition was not wholly a failure.

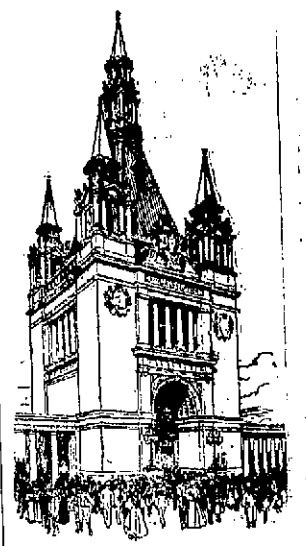
A newly organized exposition company was formed some months ago to purchase the effects of the old one, all of the buildings having been left standing. This has been effected, and in another month a second and much more pretentious enterprise will bid for public attention.

The chief feature of this year's exposition at Omaha will be the colonial exhibits. From the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico and Hawaii have been brought material to reproduce the industries, arts, social manners and customs of the people of each of Uncle Sam's widely scattered dependencies. Many of the natives of these islands will also be there. This is the first effort in this direction that has been made, and it is probable that the enterprise of the Omaha people will be rewarded.

From the Philippine Islands alone there will be something like 1,000 natives, collected in a village of their native huts and houses, exemplifying all phases of Filipino life and society from the culture of the Manilan to the savagery of the man eating tribes of the jungle.

There will be a Filipino band of 40 pieces, a well known institution in the Filipino capital, where it gave concerts in the great park where the evening assemblies of citizens occurred. There will be elaborate exhibits of the products of the soil and the result of Filipino handiwork. The water buffalo, the Filipino beast of burden, will be a feature of the village.

Equally complete and interesting exhibits will be shown from Cuba, Porto



ADMINISTRATION ARCH, OMAHA EXPOSITION.

Rico and Hawaii. These exhibits are assured a most perfect form and interesting character by the fact that the departments of the government, through their agents in each of the islands, are aiding the special representatives of the Greater America exposition in selecting them, and they will be brought across the intervening water on government transports. Much of the material will be retained by the government at the close of the exposition to form parts of government collections.

The Greater America exposition will be rich in its war exhibit, for a special effort has been made to bring together flags, arms, projectiles, cannon, swords, machetes, rifles and other articles which were used in the American-Spanish war. The war and navy departments will have much of interest in the federal display in the Government building, and the programme of events includes special days to commemorate the land and sea fights of last year.

In addition to the Gunther war museum and the American-Spanish war exhibit, the exposition management has secured from General A. W. Greely, chief of the United States signal service, several hundred photographs of moving troops, firing lines and intrenchments. These were taken by men of the signal service.

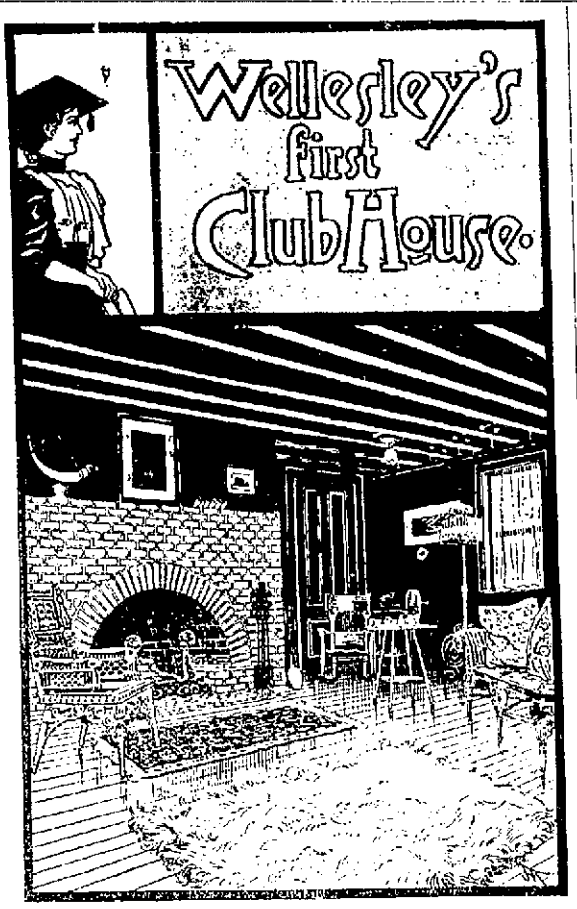
Aside from this colonial feature, the next in importance in the building of the Greater American exposition will be the complete showing of American manufactures, many of the leading industries being represented by live exhibits or model factories in actual operation, turning out the finished product.

Preparations for the coming exposition are much more fully developed than were those of the Transmississippi exposition at a corresponding period last year. All of the great main buildings are practically filled with exhibits, care being taken to have no repetitions of those last year. The rearrangement of the grounds and their beautification are well under way.

The Nebraska state fair will be an adjunct of the exposition, the agricultural, horticultural and dairy and stock departments being in charge of the officers of the State Agricultural society. The great stock show of last year will be duplicated, and it is proposed also to hold a horse show as a special feature.

The Midway, so popular last year, will be decidedly more novel and attractive this summer.

FRANKLIN PRICE.



A CORNER IN THE LIBRARY.

Two buildings have been erected on the grounds of Wellesley college this year of widely different uses. One is the beautiful new $1,000,000 Houghton chapel, dedicated, of course, to religious services. The other is the Shakespeare clubhouse, built by the past and present members of the Shakespeare society and devoted to the study of dramatic art and to all sorts of good times in general.

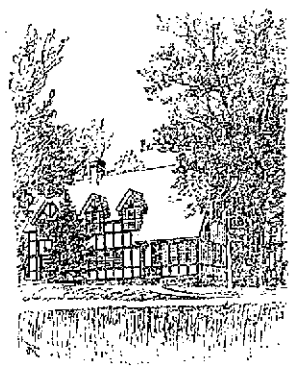
The chapel is to be dedicated June 1. It was given by Mr. and Miss Houghton of Boston, in memory of their father. The commencement this year will be held within its walls on June 27.

It is an imposing building of light gray stone with steeple. The edifice is cross shaped and has a large seating capacity, a much needed benefit at the college. There will be several stained glass memorial windows, one in memory of the late President Helen A. Shafer, given by a single class. Another is to be given in memory of the late Professor E. N. Horsford of Cambridge, for years one of the most generous financial aids to the college. The communion table is also a memorial of President Shafer, presented by one class, and the beautiful sedilia are given by various classes.

Altogether the furnishing of this chapel has afforded a vent for practical giving that does credit to Wellesley's alumnæ.

The Shakespeare house gives scope for the domestic energies of the favored few who have the proprietor's right to enter its charmed precincts with private latchkeys. No housekeeper ever took more pride and pleasure in preparing and settling her home and in presiding over it than have these Shakespeare girls in fitting up their clubhouse. They allude to it always as "the house," and it is a suitable name, for it is the only building at Wellesley that can be called a house. All others are college buildings or dormitory halls and cottages.

The hostesses of the Shakespeare house have found it a joy that their building is unfinished. It went into use as soon as the place was inclosed and weatherproof. Its plain stage and audience room were at first the only finished things about it. The hardwood floors of this room and the library under it have only recently been laid.



SHAKESPEARE CLUBHOUSE, WELLESLEY.

The architecture of the building is that of an Elizabethan college. Its exterior is composed of panels of stucco, painted light gray, set between bands of dark chocolate.

Down stairs are the large, low ceiled library, a cloakroom, a kitchen, a pantry with dumb waiter, so that refreshments can easily be served upstairs after a play, and a dressing room connected by private stairs with the stage. There is also a mysterious room into which no stranger is ever admitted. It is said to be for the Shakespeare girls to retreat to when there are other girls' guests in the library.

Upstairs are the audience room, back of which is a small serving room for refreshments, and on either side of the stage a small apartment, one a sort of withdrawing room, the other a hallway for the stairs to the dressing room.

The stage has no scenery, nothing but heavy drapery curtains and electric footlights. Here rehearsals go on.

The upstairs hall is destined to be a picturesque feature of the building when completed, for, as one ascends the stairway, one comes suddenly upon a sort of room with a great square embrasure filled with tiny paneled windows and overlooking a bower of green outside. Under these windows are to be placed deep window seat couches filled with cushions. When the walls are paneled and the hardwood flooring is laid on the hall and stairs this will be one of the most delightful nooks in the whole house.

It is the library under the audience room that is the heart of the Shakespeare house. And the heart of the room is the great brick fireplace, in which a log could be burned and over which is a fine portrait of the master genius of the place. Among its curious treasures are a pipe rack, which certainly has no use except to serve as an ornament, for it is guiltless of pipes; a warming pan and a beautiful brass facsimile of the quaint old candlestick in Shakespeare's bedroom at Stratford-on-Avon.

The library seems cozy for its size, because of its low ceiling studded with heavy beams. It is lighted by two rows of small paned windows, which open out on hinges, like doors, five on either side of the room. These are prettily draped with simple curtains.

The room contains a piano, one or two couches laden with pillows, a well filled bookcase, steamer and easy chairs, a tea table, a chafing dish table and various other tables holding plants or books. Its walls are covered with dark green denim, which was tacked on over the rough board sheathing by the unaccustomed, but energetic hands of the college girl. It shows off the well chosen pictures to perfection, and it is safe to say the task of putting it on was thoroughly enjoyed, for one of the chief charms of the house is thus stated by the Shakespeare girls:

"It's the one place at college where, figuratively as well as literally, we can drive nails."

Now, as all college students know, the driving of nails, tacks or even pins into the walls or woodwork of their rooms is of necessity strictly forbidden. What a relief it must be to the Wellesley Shakespeare girl that at last there is a place where she may drive nails or do anything else she pleases quite away from many of the college restrictions!

Altogether, when a Shakespeare girl settles the fortunate visitor down on the wicker settee or in a steamer chair, pokes up the smoldering fire into a bright blaze and lights the alcohol lamp under the brass kettle, the visitor is content to sit still a long, long time, and enjoy the pretty place and pretty serving.

The Shakespeare house will always be memorable as the first clubhouse erected on Wellesley grounds, and already it is a distinct and charming feature of undergraduate life. There the college girl must be the hostess and the breaker of bread. She is also by turns the maid who keeps the place neat and the cook who prepares delicious messes to eat and drink.

Each Shakespeare girl seems to have a proprietary interest in "the house." It is the heart and core of their college life to them. In its retreat they can regale themselves on sandwiches, olives and tea when the college fare palls on their jaded appetites.

On its stage they can, all winter long, rehearse, safe from cold and storm, the play that is to be given out of doors in June. There they can study the works of the master of English literature with the well selected aids on their bookshelves. And there, in the mysterious snuggery that no outsider may behold, they can enjoy themselves in ways unknown to any but the college student. Home sickness is no longer known among the Shakespeare girls at Wellesley for "the house" has become unto them a real little home.

ANNIE ISABEL WILLIS.

Her Task.

"Mamie," said her father, "I can't tolerate that young man's presence in the house after 11 o'clock."

"Why, pa, you oughtn't to mind so much, pa," she answered. "I have to entertain him."—Philadelphia North American.

Under a Nervous Strain.

"My memory is getting bad."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; when a man acts friendly with me, I'm scared to death. I can't remember whether I owe him money or he owes me."—Chicago Record.

The Dictum of Dress.

The Rich, Stately Velvets Are to Return in the Fall.

I am glad to be able to say that in the fall we are to have a return of the rich and stately velvet gowns. There will be plain velvets in all the richest colors, among them purples in the darkest shades, ruby, cardinal and garnet, and one or two of the deep blues.

As a rule, deep blue does not light up well at night, but the new color card has a couple of rich deep shades on which the light falls with magnificent effect. Ruby and cardinal are regal under the gaslight, but garnet looks better in daylight. The purple shades in this card have a subtle difference from those in fashion now, but I think those for fall and winter richer and more royal. These are the plain velvets.

There are also dozens of designs of velvet cisele. This means that there is a heavy, firm satin background, with raised velvet flowers upon it. One sample I saw had the ground of a metallic gray satin, with large flowers and leaves in rather conventional design upon it. These were gray also, but of a much darker shade. Indeed they appeared to take a dozen shades as the light fell upon them in different lines. This velvet cisele will cost enormously. Some of it will be from $10 to $15 a yard.

There are other designs where the raised figures are in colors to represent sprays of flowers and single blossoms. One had the satin ground of a sort of russet or olive green with great velvet pansies in natural colors, sometimes six or seven different varieties displayed upon one sample of half a yard. Some call this embossed velvet.

There are figured velvets, too, where the design must have been printed on. These are mostly in soft effects, where much dark red, blue and green mingle and produce oriental designs, reminding one of the coloring of the walls in some of the rooms in the Alhambra.

Persian patterns are also shown among the events which are now casting their shadows before. All the silks and satins will be in richer and more artistic designs than they have been, and while the actual coloring is as brilliant in its component parts the general effect is more pleasing.

Taffeta and foulard, india and pongee are all in vogue and will be until



VELVET GOWN, SHOWING NEW SEQUIN TRIMMING.

the fall days come, when grosgrain, satin duchesse, peau de soie, faille and rhadames will take their places. Grosgrain, it is expected, will be the best liked. Armure silk is also one of the thick silks for autumn and winter. This is an excellent quality and it wears admirably well.

In one of the big ribbon importers' houses they told me that the black velvet ribbon craze was but in its infancy. Tons of this ribbon are on their way and being manufactured here. They are to be applied in the most lavish manner upon all sorts of garments, and many of them will be wrought into figures on garments as the satin ribbons were on those of this spring.

The average woman who is now getting her summer attire into perfection does not seem to realize that the gowns, coats and capes that she may want to wear next fall are nearly all done. There are mountains of them. Among them are many velvet effects and crepons of deep and rich crinkle. There are no end of rough stuffs, woolly stuffs, hairy stuffs and curly stuffs and woolly and hairy plaids, so coarse and harsh in texture that one may be pardoned for believing that they were originally designed for horse blankets. They are made into skirts and cut so that the fronts are bias. Where, as often is the case, the coloring is high it is effectually toned by the black velvet ribbon before mentioned.

Homespuns, cheviots in Scotch effects and tweeds, as well as coverts, are seen. The plaids are in camel's hair and Scotch twill, each having its own especial fleece to make it look richer and heavier.

Broadcloth is advanced a point in dignity, and while it is to be used for tailor costumes these are made and so elaborately trimmed that they are too elegant for simple street wear, and are for visiting where handsome dressing is obligatory. A favorite trimming is applique of Limerick lace, or point de venise, with possibly a little fine raised hand embroidery.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

Fred Funston, whose article on General Gomez we reprinted in nonpareil double leaded type from a New York newspaper in the spring of 1897, at about the same time Si Hopkins got his appointment as postmaster, has been made a brigadier general.

JASPER BRIGGS' WOOING.

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT.

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Jasper Briggs was a bachelor. He was also one of the most diffident men you ever saw, and especially so in the presence of women. It was to this same diffidence that Jasper's bachelorhood could be ascribed. Up to the age of 40 years he had never gone courting. He had never even so much as kept company with one of the opposite sex. He shunned the society of women whenever it was possible—not that he disliked them, but that he feared them. Yet in his younger days Jasper had fallen deeply in love. Rose Jackson, a beautiful neighbor girl, was the object of his adoration, and he did adore her. His love was silent; but, like still water, it was deep. He might have won Rose if he had wooed her, but he let the chance slip. While he stood off and admired her at a distance George Clark set siege to her heart and in time gained her affections. She became Clark's wife.

For 15 years Jasper and the Clarks lived neighbors, and never did neighbors get along better. Jasper and Clark were the closest of friends. If Jasper still loved Rose, he kept the fact well disguised, for no one suspected it. At the end of 15 years of married life Clark died. Rose was quite alone in the world, with no one to look after her business affairs. Jasper understood the situation and proposed to take charge of her farm and manage it for her. She was very glad to have him do so, for she trusted him implicitly. Of course this arrangement threw Jasper and Rose together a great deal. Jasper was at Rose's house often, and frequently she found it necessary to consult him on matters of business. They got along together in a most splendid manner, agreed well on everything and were the best of friends. The neighbors predicted that Jasper and the widow would marry when she had got over her grief for Clark. It seemed the most natural thing in the world that they should marry.

Yet two years passed, and if Jasper entertained a thought of making Rose his wife he never gave that thought life. He continued on in the even tenor of his way, never so much as hinting at such a thing as matrimony and never addressing her save in the respectful terms of friendship or the cold, formal terms of business. Nevertheless Jasper was in love with the widow. To one person that fact was apparent, and that one person was the widow herself. A woman always knows if a man loves her, if she is with him much, no matter how closely he guards his feelings. Women have a great deal keener perception than men when it comes to affairs of love. Rose read Jasper's heart like an open book, and she did not disapprove of his loving her. Why should she when she loved him? She quite approved of his love and was ready to marry him any day. She waited with becoming modesty for Jasper to speak, but the days ran into weeks and the weeks into months, and he did not venture to utter a word of love. Then she began to grow impatient. It is not the nature of woman to be satisfied with loving and being loved in silence. She wants the lips to speak the fullness of the heart. She deviated a little from her strict ideas of womanly modesty so far as to offer him a morsel of encouragement. She addressed him with unusual tenderness—in tones that breathed of love. She gave him looks that were eloquent with love—languishing, soulful glances that were capable of melting a heart of stone. She smiled on him. And such smiles! They were ravishing, enchanting, bewitching.

All these things had their effect on Jasper. He observed, and he understood, and his heart bounded, his blood ran riot, and his form trembled. He was next door to heaven, plainly invited to enter, longed to do so, but hadn't the power to move a foot. With all Rose's encouragement he could not advance an inch toward matrimony for a few days the widow kept up this game. Then, seeing that nothing was likely to come of it, she reversed her conduct. She became testy and cross with Jasper. She avoided him, had but little to say to him and never smiled on him. For the first time since she became a widow she found fault with his method of doing things. She became heartlessly cruel in her criticisms of his ideas and actions.

Poor Jasper was astonished. He did not know enough of woman's nature to understand her motive. It never once occurred to him that she was trying to tease and fret him into declaring his love. He believed her in earnest, and with one drop he went from heaven to the opposite extreme.

"I have sinned away my day of grace," he thought. "She did love me, but I waited too long, and now she hates me. I have lost her again."

One day an old widower called on Rose. He remained two or three hours, and, though he did not say just as much, he gave her to understand that the object of his visit was matrimony. Rose's first impulse was to discourage him right in the beginning, but on second thought she decided not to do so. It occurred to her that he might be made to answer a good purpose.

Philander Johnson, the widower aforesaid, possessed none of Jasper Briggs' diffidence. He could speak his thoughts without any trouble. At his second visit to Rose he made his purpose quite explicit. At his third visit he asked her to marry him. She was startled and surprised, of course, and immediately began to fence with the question.

"I don't know what answer to give you," she said. "You must let me have time to think over the matter. In three days you shall have an answer."

Johnson rose to go. "I suppose you know what I have to offer you, Mrs. Clark? I am not altogether poor. I own one of the best farms in this section of the country. I have plenty of stock and a few thousands of dollars out on interest." Then he went out chuckling to himself, satisfied in his own mind that he had said enough to win any woman's heart. He made no mention of love, for such trifles as that were entirely too far beneath his thought.

That same evening Jasper called on Rose to consult her about the sale of some cows. "Perhaps as I am to be married so soon I had better wait," she said.

She blushed as beautifully as a girl and was terribly confused.

"Married!" he gasped.

"Yes," she replied, with due hesitation. "Philander Johnson has asked me to marry him, and I rather think I'd better do it."

"Philander Johnson!" Jasper gasped again.

"Yes. He's quite wealthy, you know. He owns a fine farm and has money loaned out and all that. Then, you see, I am imposing on you by having you look after my business, and you know that isn't right. I can't afford to hire anybody, so all I can do is to marry. I suppose Mr. Johnson will make a good husband."

"He's an old beast!"

"Oh, dear! Is he?"

"Yes. But you love him."

"Oh, no. I don't, Jasper! I don't love him a particle."

"Why do you marry him, then?"

"Because he's the only man who will have me."

"He ain't, neither."

"Anyhow he's the only one who thinks enough of me to ask me to marry him."

"No, he ain't."

"Why, Jasper, what makes you talk that way?" she cried, in well feigned astonishment.

"Because it's so," he replied.

"How do you know what men think of me?"

"I know what one thinks."

"You do? What does he think, Jasper?"

"He loves you."

"Oh, dear!" and she hid her blushing face in her hands, but peeped at Jasper with one very bright eye.

"Are you really in earnest, Jasper?"

"Yes, I am."

She waited a moment, then with perfect innocence asked:

"Who is the man who has been so foolish as to love me?"

"Me," Jasper answered boldly.

She affected breathless surprise and looked at him incredulously, as though she could not believe that he was really in earnest.

"Oh, Jasper!" she cried at last, a little above a whisper. "Are you really and truly in earnest?"

"I am," he answered.

She waited a long time for him to lead on and declare himself more fully, but she waited in vain. He had shut up, and he could not get started again. She saw that the matter was likely to stop there unless she took the initiative and pushed along. "Jasper," she said seriously, "I can scarcely believe that you mean what you say."

"I do, though," he said.

"You like me very well as a friend, I know, but I think you don't quite—that is, you—I"—

"I love you."

"Not like a man loves a woman he wants to marry, though."

"Yes, I do, too."

"No, you don't, Jasper, because if you did you'd want to marry me. Oh, dear! What am I saying?" And she looked around wonderfully startled.

"I do want to marry you," he replied in a matter of fact way.

She laughed as though she did not for an instant believe him serious.

"Oh, Jasper," she cried, "you should not jest like that! It is wrong."

"Me jest!" he exclaimed.

"Yes; you are jesting, aren't you?"

"Never."

"And you really want to marry me, Jasper?"

"I do, sure."

She drew a long, heavenly sigh and laid her hand in his.

"Well I cannot find the heart to say 'No' to you, Jasper," she said, "after all you've done for me. You have been my best friend, and I owe you a debt of gratitude."

Jasper was unable to express himself in fitting language, but he knew how to open his arms and draw her to his bosom and hold her in a close embrace while he gave her one long, lingering kiss.

"You won't marry Johnson, will you?" he asked.

"Of course not," she replied. "I never intended to do anything so absurd. There is just one man on earth I'd ever marry, and that is you."

So at last Jasper Briggs got a wife, but it was never clear to him just how it came about. He could never tell for the life of him whether he proposed or whether Rose did, but of one thing he was sure and that was that Rose made it easy for him to say what was necessary, and he loved her all the more for it.



"HE LOVES YOU."

Rank of England Court.

The Bank of England contains what still continues to be a surprise to visitors. After passing through the first quadrangle, which is small and gloomy and paved with flagstones, one proceeds through an archway into a courtyard which for beauty would be difficult to match anywhere. It is practically a garden—peaceful, shady and secluded as any in England—in which is breathed an air of old world poetry. Venerable trees cast long, cool shadows across the brilliant turf. Through their thick foliage one catches glimpses of the somber Corinthian pillars on the opposite side, lighted with the last lingering rays of the setting sun and forming a background to a row of flowerpots brilliant with geranium and sunflower. In the center is an old stone fountain, throwing up a languid jet of water, which splashes lazily in the basin with a sweet, dreamy sound.

The Human Brain.

Some of the more advanced of the physiologists now claim that the back lobes of the brain are the seat of the highest intellectual faculties, a theory which is in direct opposition to that of the phrenologists and to popular opinion as well, the latter being that a high forehead is a proof of superior intelligence. To the large hind head has been attributed an unusual degree of animalism. Dr. C. Clapham, an anthropologist of high repute throughout Europe, has given arguments in favor of the posterior lobes in a recently published paper which shows that man, of all creatures, has the most highly developed posterior lobes, and that the ablest men and races have them in the highest perfection. Idiots and confirmed lunatics, according to his investigations, have these imperfectly developed or in a very bad state.

Lincoln's Twofold Strength.

While President Lincoln was inspecting Fortress Monroe and the army officers were explaining to him the wonders of the various implements of war he stumbled over an ax.

Picking it up, he held it by the end of the helve straight out before him and said: "Here is an instrument of destruction that I need no introduction to. Can any of you do that?"

Another story is that he was so strong that he could lift a barrel of whisky from the ground and raise it to the level of his lips and drink out of the bunghole, but—he was so strong that he would not allow a drop of the drink to touch his lips.—Youth's Companion.

Ready to Wait on Him.



"Isn't this a lovely domestic picture of Mr. Langdon's, Clara?"

"Yes; so true to life. He's sitting down, and she's standing up."

BURKETS
ARCADE DENTAL PARLORS.
The Largest and best Equipped Dental Office in the State.



Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
Teeth Extracted Absolutely Without Pain
By scientific methods used by us only, a simple, but effectual application to the gums.
VITALIZED AIR OR GAS GIVEN IF DESIRED.

Full Set of Teeth	$5.00
Gold Crowns (22-k)	5.00
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Silver Fillings	50c up
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Broken and Unused Plates Repaired or Exact and made Good as New.
All work done by operators of experience and ability and guaranteed first-class. Teeth extracted and plates inserted same day if desired.
NO CHARGE For Painless Extracting when Teeth are Ordered.
We guarantee fit and keep our work in repair. Our long experience has taught us perfection in PAINLESS DENTISTRY. We invite inspection of our work and give estimates free.
Hours 8 to 8. Sundays, 9 to 4.
DR. BURKETS' Arcade Dental Parlors,
Rooms 7, Arcade, Ground Floor. Open Evenings and Sundays.

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Contractor in
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HERE WE ARE.
Roasted Rio Coffee, 9c lb.
Sour Pickles, 4c doz.
Best Lemons, 20c doz.
Matches, 9c doz.
Choice Ginger Snaps, 5c lb.
Chair Seats, 5c each.
EAST-LEWIS ST. CASH STORE,
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YOUNG WOMEN,
take your meals at the
Y. W. C. A.,
51 West Berry Street.
Strangers in the city referred to good boarding places. Meals served on the European plan at reasonable rates. Dinner, 11:30—1:30. Supper, 5:30—6:40.

The Pennsylvania Station.
Pennsylvania Lines.
Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:

	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 2 45 am	* 5 10 am
Plymouth and Chicago	* 3 45 am	* 7 35 pm
Chicago	* 5 10 am	* 9 11 pm
New York and Washington	* 5 20 am	* 3 40 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg	* 5 20 am	* 3 40 am
Mansfield and Lima		11 55 am
Canton and Pittsburg		* 4 10 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 7 30 am	†12 35 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	†12 15 pm	†10 55 pm
Crestline and Pittsburg	†12 45 pm	* 7 35 am
Plymouth and Chicago	* 4 15 pm	
Lima and Crestline	† 8 30 pm	† 8 05 pm
New York and Washington	* 7 45 pm	* 4 10 pm
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 7 45 pm	* 4 10 pm
New York and Washington	* 9 25 pm	* 7 05 am
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 9 25 pm	* 5 05 am

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
In effect Feb. 5th, 1899.
NORTH BOUND.

*For Grand Rapids and north	1 05 am
"	8 50 am
"	4 55 pm
†From Richmond arrives	8 40 am
SOUTH BOUND.	
*For Richmond and Cincinnati	12 40 am
" "	7 10 am
" "	12 40 pm
†From Grand Rapids arrives	7 00 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE
9-11-13 82
All trains arrive at and depart from Van Buren Street Union Passenger Station, Chicago.
Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.
All Nickel Plate Passenger Trains Daily.

EASTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.	DEPART
Standard Express, No. 5	3 05
Nickel Plate Express, No. 9	8 30
Eastern Express, No. 4	9 10
Local Freight	11 25
WESTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.	DEPART
Standard Express, No. 6	2 05
Western Express, No. 1	11 50
Nickel Plate Express, No. 3	4 25
Local Freight	12 00

†Daily except Sunday. Light type A. M. Mark type P. M.
Through Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. 2, 4 and 6 to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 1, 3 and 5 to Chicago.
Meals are served at "up-to-date" Dining Stations and to Nickel Plate Dining Cars at appropriate meal hours.

WABASH
Time Table Effective Feb. 19, 1899.
From Fort Wayne.
GOING EAST.
No. 3. Fast Eastern Express, daily..... 5:10 a m
No. 5 New England Fast Mail, daily.. 11:55 a m
No. 24 Atlantic Express..... 7:30 p m
GOING WEST.
No. 7 Kansas City Cannon Ball, daily. 10:20 a m
No. 5 Government Fast Mail, daily... 5:43 p m
No. 2 St. Louis Limited, daily..... 8:15 p m
Telephone, Bell-Home No. 6.
ALL TRAINS DAILY.

THE LINDLAY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN R'Y
Effective January 23d, 1899.
—EAST BOUND.—
Lv. Fort Wayne 7:05 a.m. arr. Findlay 9:50 a.m
arr. Toledo (via C. H. & D. 10:40 a.m
arr. Columbus (via T. & O. C.) 2:30 p.m
Lv. Fort Wayne 3:25 p.m. arr. Findlay 6:00 p.m
arr. Toledo (via C. H. & D.) 6:50 p.m
arr. Columbus (via T. & O. C.) 2:50 p.m
—WEST BOUND.—
Lv. Findlay 7:50 a.m. arr. Fort Wayne 10:35 a.m
" Toledo (via C. H. & D.) arr. Ft. W. 10:35 a.m
" Findlay 1:25 p.m. arr. Fort Wayne 4:01 p.m
" Columbus (via T. & O. C.) arr. Ft. W. 4:01 p.m
All trains daily except Sunday.

L. E. & W. TIME TABLE.
SOUTH.

No. 41 leaves (except Sunday)	7 10 a m
No. 43 daily	4 15 p m
No. 171 Local Freight	6 00 a m
NORTH.	
No. 40 arrives daily	11 40 a m
No. 42 (daily except Sunday)	10 25 p m
No. 170 Local Freight	6 40 p m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. 452 Way Freight	2 50 pm
No. 456 Cin. Express and Mail	11 15 am
No. 410 Detroit and Ind'p'ls Express	3 50 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART
No. 453 Way Freight	5 55 am
No. Through Express & Mail	11 45 am
Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4:40 p.m

MUD'S CORNER

ILLUSTRATED BY C. E. TOLES

MR. BOWSER'S TRIBULATIONS.

HE DOES A LITTLE PAINTING FOR THE SAKE OF EXERCISE.

BY M. QUAD.

"Do you pass a paint shop on your way to the office?" asked Mrs. Bowser the other evening as her lord and master sat reading his newspaper.

"Three or four of them," he replied. "What do you want from a paint shop?"

"Why, the side veranda needs painting badly, and I wish you would send up a man."

Mr. Bowser returned to his paper without saying whether he would or not, and no further reference was made to the matter until after break-



"YOUR PAINTER IS HERE."

fast next morning. Then, instead of making a start for the office, he got into an old suit of clothes and blandly observed:

"Mrs. Bowser, your painter is here, and hopes to do the work to your satisfaction."

"You—you are not going to paint," she stammered, as a cloud of anxiety came to her face."

"But I am. In the first place, there's little doing at the office; in the next, I want the exercise; in painter loafing around here for a week to do what I can do in two hours. I've got paint and brushes down stairs and I'll just put in the forenoon around the house. It will be a nice little vacation for me."

"I—I wish you—"

"That will do, Mrs. Bowser. You attend to your little affairs around the house and I'll see to the painting. Where I can combine exercise and a saving of $50 it's my business to do it."

His next move was to hunt up the paint pots. He found a quantity of white and black paint, but the stuff needed thinning. He knew enough about paint to know that oil would do it, and under his directions the cook melted a pound of fresh lard and he used it to bring his paint to the proper consistency. What he lacked in lard oil he made up from the kerosene can, and he was highly pleased with the beautiful lead-color which was finally ready to be spread on the floor of the veranda. Mrs. Bowser had kept an eye on his proceedings, and as he began work she said:

"I don't believe painters use lard oil and kerosene. That stuff has got an awful smell to it, and it looks more like grease than paint."

"Madam, are you running this job?" he asked as he paused to look up at her.

"No, of course not, but—"

"Then please don't interfere. I was doing jobs of painting years before you were born, and if I don't know my business you can't teach me."

She retired in good order, and he went ahead with his work. It didn't take him two minuts to discover that there was something not exactly right about the stuff, but he went right on brushing it over the floor. just the same. After half an hour or so he began to wonder if he shouldn't have melted up butter instead of lard, or if sewing machine oil wouldn't have been better than either, but it was too late to change. In an hour he had finished his job, and though it looked as if he had gone over the boards with a brush dipped in fat pork gravy, he decided that it would do for a first coat, at least. Mrs. Bowser happened around as he finished, but he didn't ask her opinion. There were a lot of old flower-pots sitting around, and he decided that they ought to be painted. He wanted green or blue for that, and he had a pound or so of green on hand. By the use of a bottle of neat's foot oil, which a shoemaker had told him to use on his shoes occasionally to keep them soft, together with a cup of kerosene, he soon had the paint softened up and in working order. After the flower-pots had had a coat there was enough left to go over the veranda rocking-chair, and when noon came Mr. Bowser had finished and was in good humor.

"Only three hours' work to do what a painter would have made a full week's job," he said to Mrs. Bowser, "and it is better work, to boot. Next week, if I get time, I think I'll oil the woodwork in the house and varnish the front doors. That veranda will be as dry as a bone by night."



"THEY OUGHT TO BE PAINTED."

But it wasn't. When Mr. Bowser came home at night the paint was as fresh as when put on. Not exactly that, but every one of the fourteen cats on that block had taken a promenade over the boards and left their tracks. Each one had taken pains to rub against the flowe-pots and the chair, and as they returned to their various homes they were greeted with exclamations of amazement and indignation. The Bowser cat was among the crowd, of course, and she had afterward rolled over every carpet in the house and rubbed away at every upholstered chair in the effort to get rid of paint. Mr. Bowser casually observed that everything would be all right by next morning, and before he went to the office he had a peep at the veranda. It looked fresher and more greasy than ever, and there was no change when he came home at night. The cats had had enough of it, but during the afternoon three different men who were selling parlor rugs and cuckoo clocks on the installment plan had walked the length of it and had left evidences of the fact. Mr. Bowser was ready to admit that there was something wrong with his paint. Indeed, he had opened his mouth to admit it, when Mrs. Bowser unfortunately observed:

"I don't believe that paint will dry in a month of Sundays. I was sure you were making a mistake when you put that lard oil in."

"Madam," he replied, as he took the defensive at once, "no one has asked for your opinion. I mixed that paint to please myself. I did not expect it to dry for a week yet. You are coaxing all the cats and tramps in town to walk over it, of course, but I shall make a good job of it before I get through."

During the next week nothing further was said about the veranda. The cats came back at intervals to see if the condition of things had changed, and now and then an agent called and carried off lead-color on his shoes and green on his coat tails. Mr. Bowser came home one evening prepared to turn the job over to a painter, but as he threw out a hint to that effect Mrs. Bowser smiled. That smile decided him. After dinner he went over the floor with a new coat, mixed on the same principles, and even after darkness fell he worked away at the chair and flower-pots. He had just finished and was saying to himself that he would nail the veranda up and give it a year in which to get dry if necessarry, when a cat pursued by three dogs made her appearance. Mr. Bowser set out to keep her off the veranda by waving his paint brush and yelling "scat!" but she passed him like a flash. Then came the dogs. Then came a yell, a crash, and sounds of struggling, and as Mrs. Bowser reached the door, the dogs, the cat, Mr. Bowser, the chair and the flower-pots were all mixed up and rolling over on the veranda. Two minutes later only Mr. Bowser, a broken chair and fragments of the flower-pot were left. By and by Mr. Bowser sat up. He was literally plastered from head to foot with two colors of paint, and he had been bitten by the dogs and cut by the fragments in a score of places.

"Well, are you still living?" asked Mrs. Bowser, as she looked him over. He didn't reply. After a long interval he crept on hands and knees to the sitting room and then pulled himself to his feet and slowly limped upstairs. Two hours later she went up to bed and found him asleep. He had scrubbed away for an hour with soap and water, but there was still fourteen different daubs of green paint on his hair, ears and face. She smiled as she counted them, but when she saw a tear on his cheeks she wiped it away and pityingly whispered:

"It's too bad, Mr. Bowser—too bad!"



A YELL—A CRASH!

WAS BOUND TO TELL.

"I shall have a row when I get home," said the old man in a confidential way to the conductor on the rear platform.

"What about?" was asked.

"About what I've seen in town. Bin here three days, you know. Old woman didn't want me to come. I was bound to, however, and she made me promise if I seen any better lookin' woman than she was I'd tell her so."

"And you have, eh?"

"Say, now, but I've seen a hundred! Lands o' massy, but I wasn't prepared for it! I thought Martha could hold her own with anything that wore petticoats, but she ain't in it. I believe I've seen 1,000 women who could walk all around her for looks."

"But you won't tell her so?" queried the conductor.

"Oh! but I'll have to, you see. I'm purty keen on a trade, and purty close listed in money matters, but I won't lie for nothin' nor nobody. When I get home Martha won't wait two minutes before askin' if I seen a handsomer woman!"

"And you'll say you have?"

"Got to do it, sir. Got to tell her that the woods is full of them. I don't deny that I'd sell a man a blind hoss if he wasn't on the lookout, but I won't lie to Martha."

"And you think this will precipitate a row?" asked the conductor, after a pause.

"That will be the word, sir—precipitate. I won't scarcely have got the word out of my mouth before Martha will have both hands into my hair and her elbows into my chest, and I won't have no show. Yes, I've seen 1,000 better lookin' women than Martha, an' you bet your boots I'll have to pay for it. If Martha happens to be feelin' tired I may git out of it with a week in bed; but if she's rested up——"

"I see. Perhaps I had best bid you farewell."

"Perhaps you had. Here she goes. And if you see it in the papers remember that I was laid low because I wouldn't lie to Martha."

MAJ. CROFOOT, G. P.

ORGANIZES THE HAND-ORGAN TRUST OF THE UNITED STATES.

BY M. QUAD.

"By George, but I'm glad to see you—g-l-a-d to see you!" heartily exclaimed Major Crofoot, as the somewhat anxious face of his tailor appeared in the door. "Come right in and take possesion. You were here a couple of weeks ago with a bill for $20. At that time I was just organizing the Wireless Telegraph company, of America, on a capital of $10,000 000, and I took you in on the ground floor. As you had taken care of Major Crofoot during his period of financial embarassment, he was determined to take care of you. Let's see? You were to have stock at twenty cents. I put you down for $250,000 worth. Let me congratulate you, old friend. That stock has jumped to eighty cents and is still booming. Told you it would. Told you we had the biggest thing on the face of the earth, and that within a year you'd be wearing diamonds as big as chestnuts. You've come to hand in a certified check and take your stock, and let us shake hands—s-h-a-k-e hands!"



"DIAMONDS BIG AS CHESTNUTS."

"I—I have a bill here," said the tailor, as he toyed with the paper in his hands.

"And I asked you to bring it when you called again, remember. Ah! yes—bill of $20 for a suit of clothes—suit I have on. I thank you, sir—thank you for your confidence in me. Whenever a person presents me a bill I know that he has trusted me at some time or other, and the man who trusts Major Crofoot wins his esteem and gratitude. I have been your debtor for eight long months, and you have presented me with bill after bill, and yet never has a doubt of my integrity crossed your mind. It does me good, sir—it does me g-o-o-d. We will lay it away among the archives—"

"But I want my money," interrupted the tailor.

"Among the archives of the past, my dear man," continued the major, "and I request it as a special favor that you will never come up here without bringing a duplicate. There are days when I should believe this was a cold and cruel world if I did not sit down and overhaul my old bills, and note how many, many times my fellow-men had trusted in my integrity. And now as to the Wireless Telegraph company. How much stock are you prepared to take?"

"I don't want any. I came up here to collect this bill."

"No stock in the Wireless Telegraph company! I see, my dear man—I s-e-e. You are not satisfied with a stock which jumps from 20 to 80 cents in three weeks. You want something better—something to make you a millionaire in a week. All right—all right. You've come to the right man to get it. Not five minutes before you came in I completed the organization of a trust which will roll in the money as fast as ten men can count it and pass it on to the bank. I had you in mind when I first got onto the scheme. I shall take the presidency, of course, and the treasurership is disposed of, but you shall be secretary and I'll make you a present of a block of stock to start with. Wireless Telegraph will pay enormous profits to stockholders—e-nor-mous, but I've got a still better thing and you are one of us."



"GRINDS ON HIS OWN HOOK."

"You were to pay cash down for that suit, Major," said the tailor, who didn't appear to be a bit elated over the situation.

"And now for the new scheme—the gigantic trust which is to roll in the dollars by the barrel," said the grand promoter, as he walked up and down the office. "There are in the United States today 6,784 street organ grinders. Each one grinds away on his own hook. Sometimes he gets a nickel for seven or eight tunes—sometimes nothing at all. Thousands of tunes which ought to be turned into money are going to waste every day. The public demands and must have hand-organ music, but hereafter the public must pay. No pay—no music. All that is needed is concert of action, and I have taken the first steps to bring that about. Every man with a hand-organ comes into the trust, and the trust adopts a scale of prices from which no member will dare depart. Scale is reasonable enough to satisfy all, and yet it will permit the grinder to live in luxury and the trust to divide $10,000,000 a year. Don't interrupt me—don't declare that you will not be satisfied with making $3,000,000 per year. Here is our scale of prices, which must be rigidly adhered to under all circumstances:

Maggie Murphy.....1 cent.
Star Spangled Banner.....2 cents.
Old Black Joe.....1 cent.
Nearer, My God.....2 cents.
Yankee Doodle.....1 cent.
Sweet By and By.....1 cent.
A Hot Old Time.....2 cents.
I Want to be an Angel.....1 cent.

"That's the repertoire of our organs, sir—eight tunes—and the public can have them singly at the prices named, or the whole lot for 11 cents. The grinder takes two cents and the trust nine, and it's easy to figure the profits. There you are, and there you are, and as secretary of the Hand-Organ Trust of the U. S. A. I greet you."

"If this bill is not paid I shall sue for it," said the tailor in a voice which he tried to make firm.

"It's all in the promoting—all in the scheming, my dear man," replied the major, as he stepped on his debtor's foot. Hundreds of other good



"I'LL SUE YOU."

ideas waiting to be worked out—hundreds of other brilliant schemes ready for the man with brains. He has been found. He is here. His name is Major Crowfoot, and his title is Grand Promoter. And don't you neglect the golden opportunities which I literally throw at your head. Ground floor for you, my dear fellow—g-r-o-u-n-d floor on all the stock you want, and your salary as secretary can't be less than $8,000 per year. You stood by me when I needed friends—you believed in my integrity when others doubted—and if you don't have a bank account of a million dollars in less than six months, then—then, sir—"

"But I say I'll sue you!" shouted the tailor as he backed off before the major's advance.

"And run up as often as you can—every day or two. It'll take me a month to get started, but you'll want to keep posted. I shall also want your advice. Come right along and let me see that you are interested, and don't forget to bring a bill with you. Meanwhile, mum is the word. There are others looking for good things, and we want no rivalry. Softly, does it, my dear man—softly and the right kind of headwork, and we'll have things down like before the public drops to the scheme."

"You don't mean to pay!" shouted the tailor, as he was forced to back out.

"And keep your eye out for an office," cautioned the Major. "We'll want a suite of rooms and things fixed up rather fine, and we have none too much time. Keep your eye out and let me know, and don't throw a good thing over your shoulder to stick to the tailor business. Good-day to you—g-o-o-d day, and come up often, and there you are."

"I'll sue you tomorrow!" shouted the tailor as the door closed on him.

"And mum is the word and there you are!" the Major answered as he returned to his chair.

PILGRIM JOE.

HE CARRIES A GRASSHOPPER IN A BOTTLE AND WOULD MAKE MANKIND BETTER.

BY M. QUAD.

I was travelin' on the highway between Plum Flat and Down Hill when I meets a critter on a mule, and he draws rein and yells at me to know what was in the bottle I was carryin' in my hand.

"Only a grasshopper," says I as I holds the bottle up to view.

"But what ar' ye' huggin' a grasshopper around fur?" he shouts.

"For the sake of companionship, and bekase I'm seekin' his moral elevation and studdyin' his character."

"Mebbe ye've got what they calls a mishun?" he asks after lookin' me over.

"I hev," says I. "My cognomen ar' Pilgrim Joe, and I'm slowly travelin' over the kentry to speak kind words to the down-trodden and unfortunate. I also hev some sayins which I git off as opportunity offers, as follows:

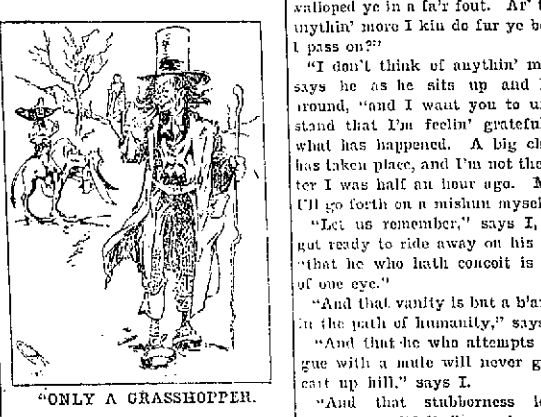
"Honesty ar' the best policy, but don't pay any debts over five years old.

"Love thy naybur as thyself, but don't leave your woodshed door open on that account.

"Time spent in argyin' with a fool is money lost in a swamp.

"He who depends upon tomorrer will go without supper today.

"Durn a critter with a mishun," says the stranger as he bobs around on his saddle. "What I am lookin' fur is a man who'll put up $40 agin this mule and take a hand at poker."



"ONLY A GRASSHOPPER."

"Which the same is me," says I.

Then the stranger smiled softly and blandly and gets down from his mule and spreads a blanket on the grass. I saw that he belonged to the stiff-necked generashun, and I made sure that I would lay him low for his own betterment.

"Man which is born of women is a cuss on wheels," he blithely remarked as he shuffled the keards and slipped an ace up his sleeve.

"But pride goeth before a fall," I says, as we cut fur deal and I hid away two kings.

Then we got out five keards apiece and I noticed a child-like expression on the stranger's face as he stood pat on his hand.

"The wind bloweth whar she listeth," says I as I drawed a keerd in a keerless way.

"She do," he said. "and the darkness flees before the light of the mornin'. Bein' as you ar' a travelin' pilgrim, and bein' as you want to be gittin along on your travels, I'll take in them $40 and let you purceed."

"What on?"

"A full-house," he says as he shows his hand.

"But I've got four kings!" says I as I lay down the keerds.

Then the stranger realized that his sinful ways had not prevailed, and he jumps up and down on his hat fur five minits and indulges in remarks. By and by he calms down and says:

"Old man, ar' this yer mishun?"

"It ar'," says I. "I'm wanderin' forth with a grasshopper in a bottle an' seekin' to make the world better. Kin I do anythin' to strengthen yer belief in yer feller-critters?"

"Ye kin. I'm a-rollin' in sin and wickedness jest now, but the man who kin wollop me kin turn me from the evil of my ways."

"I'm allus willin' to accommodate, but while we ar' spittin' on our hands and humpin' our backs let us remark:

"Only a foolish man cuts down a $10 tree to capture a fifty-cent coon.

"One who would reach the top must not waste time over sore heels.

"He who hath no integrity spits on his own boots."

"Them's pretty good," says he, "and now I won't leave nothin' of ye on top the airth."

We cum together and we fit. He was a kuss with springs under him and of the hardness of nails, but he had no mishun to bettor mankind. I plunked him in the eye, and peppered him on the jaw, and swatted him on the solar plexus, and when he went to grass I climbed over him and belted and walloped him in the cause of integrity. When he had got his sufficiency I let him up and said:

"I've won yer mule at poker and walloped ye in a fa'r fout. Ar' there anythin' more I kin do fur ye before I pass on?"

"I don't think of anythin' mora," says he as he sits up and looks round, "and I want you to understand that I'm feelin' grateful fur what has happened. A big change has taken place, and I'm not the critter I was half an hour ago. Mebbe I'll go forth on a mishun myself."

"Let us remember," says I, as I got ready to ride away on his mule, "that he who hath conceit is blind of one eye."

"And that vanity is but a b'ar-trap in the path of humanity," says he.

"And that he who attempts to argue with a mule will never get his cart up hill," says I.

"And that stubborness leadeth over many pitfalls," says he.

And then I carefully lifted up my bottled grasshopper and saw that he was peacefully slumberin', and climbin' into the saddle I rode away and left the stranger to dwell on things by hisself. The wind was soft and balmy, the mule had a rockin'-cheer gait, and as I looked about on the beauties of natur' and nussed the black eye which the stranger had given me I felt to reflect:

"He who hath no thought for his feller-critters cannot prosper in his selfishness.

"No man may reform the world single-handed, but if he can gain two or three $40 mules a week he ain't doin' half-bad.

"Kind words ar' a power with some men, but others need to be well walloped to start 'em on the road to goodness.

"Be just to all men—be truthful and upright and without guile—but if it comes down to poker, remember that four of a kind beats a full-house."

And as I ambled along the dandelions winked at me from the roadside and the crows called to me from the tree-tops my heart grew big with gladness and my voice was raised in song.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 4.

Text of the Lesson, John xix, 17, 30. Memory Verses, 28-30—Golden Text, Gal. ii. 20—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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17. "And He, bearing His cross, went forth." The previous verse says that they led Him, and outwardly so it seemed, but the reality of it was that He went willingly, of His own accord. It was on His part all voluntarily done, and this was typified in the burnt offering which a man offered "of his own voluntary will" (Lev. i, 3). One has said that His being crucified at the place of a skull suggests that apart from Christ crucified all the world is as empty as a skull and as good for nothing.

18. "They crucified Him." They had scourged Him, and upon that torn and bleeding back they laid the cruel cross. Perhaps He stumbled; perhaps He fainted. If so, was it any wonder? Who can tell the agony? What wonder that the daughters of Jerusalem wept for Him as they beheld Him? Perhaps Simon the Cyrenian did not appreciate the honor conferred upon him as he was compelled to turn about and bear the cruss after Jesus (Luke xxiii, 26-29), but we may hope that he has been thankful for it ever since.

19. "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Yes, it is all true—as such was He born, as such crucified and as such will He come again in power and great glory (Math. ii, 2; Jer. xxiii, 5, 6). Then there shall be a truly righteous King who will reign over a righteous people, and the capital city of their nation shall be called a city of truth, the throne of the Lord (Isa. xxxii, 1; lx, 21; Zech. viii, 3; Jer. iii, 17).

20. "It was written in Hebrew and Greek and Latin." It was for all the world, and the King of the Jews shall yet be seen to be King of Kings and Lord of Lords (Rev. xvii, 14; xix, 16). Let Hebrew stand for religion, Greek for wisdom and Latin (or Rome) for power, and we have the great truth that apart from the King of the Jews, in His death and resurrection, there is no true religion or wisdom or power. Salvation is of the Jews, and Christ is the wisdom and power of God (John iv, 22; I Cor. i, 24).

21, 22. "What I have written I have written." Thus said Pilate to the chief priests when they urged him to alter the title on the cross. As Herod and Pilate and the Jews and Judas and the devil only performed, all unintentionally and ignorantly, that which the hand and counsel of God had determined before to be done (Acts iv, 28), we may see in Pilate's firmness in this matter an assurance that "Every purpose of the Lord shall be performed" (Jer. li, 29; Isa. xiv, 24).

23, 24. "Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part." These soldiers had no voice or will in the matter; they must obey orders. For these Jesus prayed, saying, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do" (Luke xxiii, 34). It seems incredibly awful that literal nails should be driven through the hands and feet of the Lord Jesus! But what shall we say of the love that could thus pay for those who did it?

24. "They parted My raiment among them and for My vesture they did cast lots." For the coat that was without seam they cast lots, and thus was literally fulfilled Ps. xxii, 18. The soldiers, clothed with His clothing because of His death, help us to remember that all believers are clothed with the garments of salvation, the robe of righteousness, by His death and resurrection (Isa. lxi, 10; II Cor. v, 21). The five parts of His clothing suggest the abundance of the provision He has made for us, "exceeding abundant" (I Tim. i, 14; Eph. iii, 20).

25. "Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother." By comparing Matth. xxvii, 56, and Mark xv, 40, with this verse we conclude that His mother's sister was Salome, wife of Zebedee, mother of James and John. So there were at least four women who were suffering with Him as they watched His sufferings. How could they stand it? How could His mother bear it? Was this a part of the piercing of her heart of which Simeon had spoken in Luke ii, 35?

26. "Woman, behold thy son!" This said Jesus to Mary as He saw her and the disciple whom He loved standing by. The three sayings before the three hours' darkness were "Father, forgive them," "Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise," and this to His mother and John. They tell us of the forgiveness of sins or present salvation, of the glory that awaits us and of provision for all our need while we sojourn here. He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all—how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?

27. "Then saith He to the disciple, Behold thy mother. And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home." What an honor conferred upon John! And thus Mary has a home with a loving heart to care for her. But why not let one of His brothers, her own children, care for her? We will some day know this also if it is best that we should. Meanwhile we rest in the assurance that He does nothing without a cause.

28. "After this Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst." This was after the three hours' darkness, after all the mocking and jeering of His cruel enemies. It was all nearly over now, but Ps. lxix. 21, remained to be fulfilled. The previous verse in that psalm says that reproach had broken His heart, that those to take pity and comforters He found none.

29. "They filled a sponge with vinegar and put it upon hyssop, and put it to His mouth." How very fully and literally every word of Scripture concerning His humiliation was fulfilled! So may we expect all concerning His second coming and His glory and His kingdom to be as literally fulfilled. Let us consider every item of His sufferings for us until we are humiliated and wholly devoted to Him. Let us consider every item of the glory to be revealed and our partnership with Him in it until we can make the words of Rom. viii, 18, our very own. May we cry in very deed, "My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God" (Ps. xlii, 2; lxiii, 1).

30. "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, He said, It is finished, and He bowed His head and gave up the ghost." His very last words seem to have been "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit" (Luke xxiii, 46; Ps. xxxi, 5). Luke says that He cried this with a loud voice, so that He died in His strength. He suffered the full time appointed Him, and the blood and water from His side would seem to indicate the broken heart (John xix, 34).

President McKinley and his party have returned from Virginia Hot Springs. Our genial postmaster, Si Hopkins, who stumped the county in the silver and gold campaign of 1896 rode on the same train with him.



HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP

When sinks the sun behind the curtained west
And waiting shadows forth in silence creep,
And, brooding, soothe a weary world to rest,
'Tis so God giveth His beloved sleep.

As flowers at eve their petal eyelids close
And birds with wingwrapt head their slumber keep,
While o'er all breathes the soft wing of repose,
'Tis so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Afield at morn they went, toiled, and achieved,
In lowly vale or on imperilled steep,—
'Till welcome eve their weary hands relieved;
For so God giveth His beloved sleep.

In ministries of love by suffering bed
The patient watchers faithful vigil keep,
'Till for need rest their head is pillowed,
As so God giveth His beloved sleep.

On Sorrow's sea, where tossed on billowy crest,
Or whelmed where deep calls unto echoing deep,
"Come unto Me," He says, "I'll give you rest;"
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

O boon divine! serene and restful calm:
While storms may rage and angry demons sweep;
For feverish ills and tears a healing balm;
Ev'n so God giveth His beloved sleep.

They follow Him; where the Good Shepherd feeds
His flock they go. The lambkins and the sheep,
At eve, for fold and rest He homeward leads;
And so God giveth his beloved sleep.

Enigmas, which a baffling puzzle seems,
And problems, howsoever dark and deep,
When "step on," solve themselves as in a dream,
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Sweet is the kiss of sleep, like kiss of love
When mother gives her babes to angel keep;
'Tis like a benediction from above;
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Kind angels sing for them His lullaby;
His arms enfold and guarding safely keep,
While on His tender breast they peaceful lie;
For so God giveth His beloved sleep.

He makes their bed, knows their infirmities,
And pities them; He counts the tears they weep,
And softly wipes them from their closing eyes;
And so God giveth His beloved sleep.

Around their couch in His incessant eye:
He slumbers not who doth His children keep;
For their defense His loving hand is nigh:
The while God giveth His beloved sleep.

O! sweet and blest repose—weary and worn
They rest—refreshed, restored; no more to weep;
They wake to hail the glad, eternal morn;
For so God giveth His beloved sleep.
—Rev. A. P. Viets, in N. Y. Witness.

"ACCORDING TO THY DAY."

God's Promise of Daily Strength for the Cares, Burdens and Disappointments of Life.

In a peculiar manner the Christian may be fortified for what he is called upon to endure. The consciousness of reserve power is in itself a source of confidence and strength. Sailors do not fear the storm very much so long as their vessel is staunch and there are strong anchors and reliable cables on board; so the Christian enters upon the duties and responsibilities of a new day with confidence because he knows where there are unfailing resources upon which he can draw. God's promise of daily strength is like a sure anchor, which holds even in the most terrific tempests of life. That anchor never fails; that cable never parts.

The Christian must not expect exemption from the cares, burdens and disappointments of this life. They will come, and may come like an avalanche. "Many," says the Psalmist, "are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." And the way of deliverance is frequently through the acceptance of the strength which He gives to meet the daily need. In view of these things the child of God should take courage, and bear with patience whatsoever burden may be placed upon his shoulders. Bear the burden just for to day, and let the strength which God imparts help you to bear it. Deliverance may come tomorrow. Be patient and be hopeful.—Christian Advocate.

The Lesser Fidelities.

The world owes much more to what might be called the lesser fidelities of conduct than it does to heroic deeds which make a striking impression. God never says to man: "Be great," but He says to him all the time: "Be faithful." He does not say with each rising sun: "Do something remarkable to-day;" but He does say to those who are wise enough to hear and heed His voice: "Fill the hours of this day with the lesser fidelities, and if occasion should arise for great things, thou will find that by fidelity in little things thy loins have been girded with strength for the doing of great things." Life is not made up of heroics, but of little things. What a difference there is between the life romances which we sometimes dream out for ourselves, and the daily tasks which come to us. But the dreams have a persistent habit of not happening, while the little events of each day come to us like the ceaseless march of an endless army. The former are unreal, but the latter make up real life. Here is where the great majority of men live, in the realm of the lesser fidelities, and here is where they fit themselves for success in things both great and small.—Chicago Advance.

Effect of Reputation on Character.

Reputation helps to make character. To be continually telling a boy that he is a bad boy is more likely to make him worse than better. To give a class the reputation of being the "worst class in school," and to keep noising it abroad, is not likely to raise the moral tone or discipline of the class. A man who has served out a term in prison for crime finds it hard to show himself trustworthy, because nobody trusts him. His reputation as an ex-prisoner clings to him, and, unless he is exceptionally strong of will, reform seems hopeless to him, and he sinks back to the level to which his bad reputation has been depreciating him. As the character of others depends largely upon their reputation, we should be careful how we handle that reputation.—S. S. Times.

LOVE SUFFERETH LONG.

Harshness of Human Judgment—The Hidden Sources of Weakness We Overlook.

What secret of a helpful life can exceed the power to look charitably upon human weakness? This is the natural gift of some, the hard-won accomplishment of others. Many excellent Christian people find themselves invariably harsh in their judgment of certain classes of offenders or offenses. This, I will pardon, they say, but that I cannot forgive. This weakness is excusable, but that is too debasing. Irritability they condone, fickleness they despise. The drunkard may gain their pity, but the gambler never. In thus sitting ourselves to judge men we come far from the charity of Christ. These words, from the Christian Herald, deserve the thoughtful attention of every man and woman to whom censoriousness is a second nature.

"All around us are people blamed for what they cannot help. There is something in their health, or something in their worldly circumstances, or something in their domestic condition, that disqualifies and disables them. Blamed for idleness, when they have not the strength to work. Blamed for parsimony, when their finances are cramped. Blamed for ill-temper, when their nerves have given out. Blamed for misanthropy, when they have had enough to disgust them forever with the human race. After we have criticised and blamed and exhausted the vocabulary of abuse, death steps in and makes revelation of the wrong we have done, when it is too late for reparation."

He must have been a very bad man who is hated in his coffin. Many a man who was but little loved or respected while he lived wins our pity and sympathy by the great price of death, and wins it too late. His infirmities sink now to their proper level; very likely his physician, with lips now unsealed, can tell us that heredity or unsuspected disease was responsible for that sharp temper, that occasional weakness of will, that coldness of heart which were so detested. Very likely rough men whom we never saw will step in from the street to gaze tenderly at his pale face, because he had done them hidden kindnesses. Perhaps his friends will find among his papers pathetic evidence of his secret devotion to some lost one, or of the defeats and disappointments which made him what he was.

And this thought comes sometimes when one beholds the calm countenance of life's prisoner set free by death, the liberator. This sudden rush of pity that softens our hearts and fills our eyes for one brief hour at the end of that unlovely life is but a wave from the "wideness of God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea." As we see this man now, God has seen him always. As we lose our resentment now in the contemplation of his mysterious peace, so God has loved him these many years in the midst of the storms that have left their furrows on his brow. We, by the sharpest of rocks, are reminded that we are dust, God has never forgotten. His love it is that suffereth long and is kind. Ours is a poor, wavering love that wearies so easily in the face of human weakness and sin.

Never was there a truer word spoken than this, that at the last we shall never regret having shown too much tenderness; we shall regret our severity. The thunderbolt of death clears the sky and shows us the world in its true outlines. And in that gentle light the only things worth striving for seem to be the things that we have so often passed by—purity, and forgiveness, and the love that shineth in darkness.—Chicago Standard.

FRAGMENTS OF TRUTH.

Many a man will slam the door in the devil's face, and open a window to let him in.—Ram's Horn.

If you are dissatisfied with yourself, ask God to give you something to do for Him.—Congregationalist.

Witnessing unto the truth, by word and by deed, was Christ's chief work, and should be ours.—S. S. Times.

The prejudice that shuts out truth from the mind may open the door to the gravest of errors.—Anon.

The true happiness of man consists in being united to God, and his only misery in being separated from Him.—Plato.

That which is called considering our duty in a particular case, is very often nothing but endeavoring to explain it away.—Bishop Butler.

Character is that which makes a noble life: no life is perfect in which God is not the center of its being, the ruling motive of its character.—Rev. W. H. Carwardine.

There are two freedoms—the false, where the man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought.—Charles Kingsley.

Joy is for all men. It does not depend on circumstance or condition; if it did, it could only be for the few. * * * It is of the soul or the soul's character; it is the wealth of the soul's own being.—Horace Bushnell.

"My father had not enough money, and my grandfather was a very poor Methodist preacher, but we have all lived! God has cared for me, and He will care for my children, and my children's children."—Hugh Price Hughes.

Religion is the aspiration of the soul after God, the search after truth, the endeavor after righteousness. Dogmas and doctrines may fade and vanish away, but these three, God, Truth and Righteousness, the real and eternal Trinity, remain the same, yesterday, today, and forever.—William D. Little.

Wishing and Willing.

Some men seem to think that when they have praised virtue they have done their duty by it. "How beautiful is goodness!" we say. "Oh, that I were good!" If this is only wistful, we are wrong. If it expresses our decision to attain that goodness, we are right. To praise a virtue without determining to possess it is a first step toward moral suicide. To wish and not to will is spiritual collapse, a house on the sand.—S. S. Times.

Don't Cut Off Your Supplies.

What is the worst thing in military operations? Did not one of you, related to a great military man, tell me that about the worst thing that could happen in military operations was for the enemy to get behind and to cut off the supplies? I charge you in the presence of God and of the holy angels, foolish man, with doing this very thing! You have cut off your supplies. You have dismissed prayer. You are trying to live on your miserable individuality and selfhood. Get back to your old supplies, back to God, back to the Fountain.—Joseph Parker.

A Gospel to Be Used.

When we preach the Fatherhood of God we preach His divinity; when we point to Christ the perfect Saviour, it is a Divine Redeemer that we declare; and when we plead with men to hear the voice and yield to the persuasions of the Holy Spirit, the Comforter into whose comfort we invite them is Divine. The divinity of Father, Son and Holy Ghost, this is our Gospel. By this Gospel we look for salvation. It is a Gospel to be used, to be believed in, and to be lived by; not merely to be kept and admired and discussed and explained.—Brooks.

A SUCCESSFUL FAILURE.

With a Great Deal to Be Said on Both Sides.

"Don't mention Sunday baseball to me," growled the veteran. "It recalls one of the most trying experiences of my life."

"Get hurt playing it?"

"Naw, broke. Dead broke. I was running a team down in Ohio when every town had its club, and was usually ready to entertain all visitors. I had a nice streak of luck early in the season, but it set in to rain, and you'd think it was the deluge. I was putting up for 13 men and not taking in a cent. I went home to try and raise the wind, leaving instructions with my captain to play the first time the sun shone. It came off clear Saturday night, and I telegraphed him to play Sunday afternoon. Back came an answer that the authorities positively forbade it, but that he would find a way to play in spite of them.

"I reached him Monday, and while we were yet shaking hands asked the captain how he made out.

"'We played, you bet. These jays could never get the best of me.'

"'How did you manage?'

"'O, it was too easy. I pretended to give the scheme up. I never said a word till 3 o'clock, then I notified the manager of the home team, we slipped out a mile from town and had a rippin' old game. Beat 'em 18 to 3.'

"'How did you get your crowd?'

"'Say; er—er, why—darned if I ever thought about the crowd.'

"That was the last straw. We hadn't enough money to get us all home and that captain walked 80 miles."—Detroit Free Press.

A PARENT'S FEELINGS.

Are Sometimes Sorely Wounded by His Young Hopeful.

"He's right," said the weather beaten old man with a fringe of whiskers under his chin. "The feller as wrote that is steerin straight an no mistake." he added as he bit a piece out of a plug of tobacco.

"What's the trouble?" asked the man who had sat down near him on the park bench.

"A father's sorrer. This paper says that boys ain't eddycated right."

"Well, it's pretty hard to keep them at their books, and that's a fact. I've got a boy whose sole ambition is to run away and go to sea."

"Look out fur 'im. Watch his eddycation before it gits too late. I sent my boy to school, but I didn't take pains an keep an eye on him. I went to see the lad the other day, an while I was talkin about old times I started in to tell him a fo'c'sle yarn. He looked at me kind of inquirinlike an says, 'Excuse me, father, but don't you mean forecastle?' You can imagine a parent's feelin's. But I led him on, an I could feel myself turnin pale to hear him talk about bulwarks when he meant bullarks an referrin offhand to the main topgallant sail. What he meant was the mentogallans'l. But he didn't know any better. I told him better, but he jes' grinned. Now, what's that boy's chance in life? S'posen he takes a notion to make a man of himself an runs away to sea—fur I wouldn't have the nerve, knowin what I do, to recommend him. What'll the result be? He'll walk up to the bo'sun an ask him if he ain't the boatswain, an then he'll jes' naturally get dropped overboard!"—Washington Star.

A Lease of Life.

First Oyster—Are you in favor of spelling reform?

Second Oyster—That depends. If they will fix it so that none of the months are spelled with an "R," they can have my support first, last and all the time.—New York Journal.

Absolutely Necessary.

"We'll have to get a lot more consonants for that font of book type," said the foreman.

"Why?" asked the publisher.

"That last book you undertook to publish is a dialect Polish love story."

Proper Thing Now.

"Why do you say he is not up to date?"

"He hasn't been through bankruptcy yet."—Chicago Post

Self Advertising.

He—I wonder why Mr. Lavender the perfumer, sends his note paper?

She—That's his business.—Yonkers Statesman.

WAY OF THE WORLD.



1—Mr. Stockson Bonds—No elevator for me. The good old fashion stairs is safer.



2—Then his foot slipped!

SELF EVIDENT.



"I know why people laugh in their sleeves."
"Why?"
"'Cos that's where the funny bone is."



Cynicus—I see Mrs. Smith got a bicycle and bloomers.
Clara—What did Smith get?
Cynicus—A divorce.

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SHIRLEY, MASS., Feb. 20, 1897.

Gentlemen—I presume you are receiving letters of praise for the best remedy on earth, "HYOMEI," every day, but I wish to say to you that I have been troubled with Catarrh in a very bad form for many years, and during the past year have been attended by local physicians, also have bought all kinds of remedies, but none of them have afforded me any relief. While in Springfield, Mass., last week, I purchased one of your "HYOMEI" Pocket Inhalers. I have used it faithfully one week, and now I would sincerely know that I ever had such an affliction as Catarrh. $100 would not buy the Inhaler if I could not get another, and I shall at every opportunity recommend it to all afflicted with catarrhal trouble in any form.

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(Mr. Sparrow is one of the firm A. B. Sparrow & Co., publishers of directors in Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts).

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A NATION'S DANGERS.

Dr. Talmage Eloquently Portrays the Country's Destiny.

Monopoly the Overshadowing Curse of Our Land—Nihilism an Evil Power—Infidelity a Source of Weakness.

[Copyright, 1899, by Louis Klopsch.]
Washington, May 28.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage speaks of some of the perils that threaten our American institutions, and points out the path of safety; text, Isaiah 62:4: "Thy land shall be married."

As the greater includes the less, so does the circle of future joy around our entire world include the epicycle of our own republic. Bold, exhilarant, unique, Divine imagery of the text. At the close of a week in which for four days our national capital was a pageant and all that grand review and bannered procession and national anthems could do, celebrated peace, it may not be inapt to anticipate the time when the Prince of Peace and the heir of universal dominion shall take possession of this nation, and "thy land shall be married."

In discussing the final destiny of this nation it makes all the difference in the world whether we are on the way to a funeral or a wedding. The Bible leaves no doubt on this subject. In pulpits and on platforms and in places of public concourse I hear so many of the muffled drums of evil prophecy sounded, as though we were on the way to national interment, and besides Thebes and Babylon and Tyre in the cemetery of dead nations our republic was to be entombed, that I wish you to understand it is not to be obsequies, but nuptials; not mausoleums, but carpeted altar; not cypress, but orange blossoms; not requiem, but wedding march; for "thy land shall be married."

I propose to name some of the suitors who are claiming the hand of this republic. This land is so fair, so beautiful, so affluent that it has many suitors, and it will depend much upon your service whether this or that shall be accepted or rejected. In the first place, I remark: There is a greedy, all-grasping monster who comes in as suitor seeking the hand of this republic, and that monster is known by the name of monopoly. His scepter is made out of the rail track and the wire of telegraphy. He does everything for his own advantage and for the robbery of the people. Things went on from bad to worse until in the three legislatures of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania for a long time monopoly decided everything. If monopoly favor a law, it passes; if monopoly oppose a law, it is rejected. Monopoly stands in the railroad depot putting into his pockets in one year $200,000,000 in excess of all reasonable charges for services. Monopoly holds in his one hand the steam power of locomotion and in the other the electricity of swift communication. Monopoly has the republican party in one pocket and the democratic party in the other pocket. Monopoly decides nominations and elections—city elections, state elections, national elections. With bribes he secures the votes of legislators, giving them free passes, giving appointments to needy relatives to lucrative positions, employing them as attorneys if they are lawyers, carrying their goods 15 per cent. less if they are merchants, and if he find a case very stubborn as well as very important puts down before him the hard cash of bribery.

But monopoly is not so easily caught now as when during the term of Mr. Buchanan the legislative committee in one of our states explored and exposed the manner in which a certain railway company had obtained a donation of public land. It was found that 13 of the senators of that state received $175,000 among them, 60 members of the lower house of that state received between $5,000 and $10,000 each, the governor of that state received $50,000, his clerk received $5,000, the lieutenant governor received $10,000, all the clerks of the legislature received $5,000 each, while $50,000 was divided among the lobby agents. That thing on a larger or smaller scale is all the time going on in some of the states of the union, but it is not so blundering as it used to be, and therefore not so easily exposed or arrested. I tell you that the overshadowing curse of the United States today is monopoly. He puts his hand upon every bushel of wheat, upon every sack of salt, upon every ton of coal, and every man, woman and child in the United States feels the touch of that moneyed despotism. I rejoice that in 24 states of the union already anti-monopoly leagues have been established. God speed them in the work of liberation.

I have nothing to say against capitalists; a man has a right to all the money he can make honestly. I have nothing to say against corporations as such; without them no great enterprise would be possible, but what I do say is that the same principles are to be applied to capitalists and to corporations that are applied to the poorest man and the plainest laborer. What is wrong for me is wrong for great corporations. If I take from you your property without any adequate compensation I am a thief, and if a railway damages the property of the people without making any adequate compensation that is a gigantic theft. What is wrong on a small scale is wrong on a large scale. Monopoly in England has ground hundreds of thousands of her best people into semistarvation, and in Ireland has driven multitudinous tenants almost to madness, and in the United States proposes to take the wealth of 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 of people and put it in a few silken wallets.

Monopoly, brazen-faced, iron-fingered, vulture-hearted monopoly, offers his hand to this republic. He stretches it out over the lakes and up the great railroads and over the telegraph poles of the continent and says: "Here are my heart and hand. Be mine forever." Let the millions of the people north, south, east and west forbid the banns of that marriage, forbid them at the ballot box, forbid them on the platform, forbid them by great organizations, forbid them by the overwhelming sentiment of an outraged nation, forbid them by the protest of the church of God, forbid them by prayer to high Heaven. That Herod shall not have this Abigail. It shall not be to all-devouring monopoly that this land is to be married.

Another suitor claiming the hand of this republic is nihilism.

He owns nothing but a knife for universal cutthroatery and a nitroglycerin bomb for universal explosion. He believes in no God, no government, no Heaven and no hell except what he can make on earth. He slew the czar of Russia, keeps many a king practically imprisoned, killed Abraham Lincoln, would put to death every king and president on earth, and, if he had the power, would climb up until he could drive the God of Heaven from His throne and take it himself, the universal butcher. In France it is called communism; in the United States it is called anarchism; in Russia it is called nihilism, but that last is the most graphic and descriptive term. It means complete and eternal smash-up. It would make the holding of property a crime, and it would drive a dagger through your heart and put a torch to your dwelling and turn over this whole land into the possession of theft and lust and rapine and murder.

Where does this monster live? In all the towns and cities of this land. It offers its hand to this fair republic. It proposes to tear to pieces the ballot box, the legislative hall, the congressional assembly. It would take this land and divide it up, or, rather, divide it down. It would give as much to the idler as to the worker, to the bad as to the good. Nihilism! This panther, having prowled across other lands, has set its paw on our soil, and it is only waiting for the time in which to spring upon its prey. It was nihilism that burned the railroad property at Pittsburgh during the great riots; it was nihilism that slew black people in our northern cities during the war; it was nihilism that mauled to death the Chinese immigrants years ago; it is nihilism that glares out of the windows of the drunkeries upon sober people as they go by. Ah, its power has never yet been tested. I pray God its power may never be fully tested. It would, if it had the power, leave every church, chapel, cathedral, schoolhouse and college in ashes.

Let me say it is the worst enemy of the laboring classes in any country. The honest cry for reform lifted by oppressed laboring men is drowned out by the vociferation for anarchy. The criminals and the vagabonds who range through our cities talking about their rights, when their first right is the penitentiary—if they could be hushed up, and the downtrodden laboring men of this country could be heard, there would be more bread for hungry children. In this land riot and bloodshed never gained any wages for the people or gathered up any prosperity. In this land the best weapon is not the club, not the shillalah, not firearms, but the ballot. Let not our oppressed laboring men be beguiled to coming under the bloody banner of nihilism. It will make your taxes heavier, your wages smaller, your table scantier, your children hungrier, your suffering greater. Yet this nihilism, with feet red of slaughter, comes forth and offers its hand for this republic. Shall the banns be proclaimed? If so, where shall the marriage altar be, and who will be the officiating priest, and what will be the music? That altar will have to be white with bleached skulls, the officiating priest must be a dripping assassin, the music must be the smothered groan of multitudinous victims, the garlands must be twisted of night shade, the fruits must be the apples of Sodom, the wine must be the blood of St. Bartholomew's massacre. No! It is not to nihilism, the sanguinary monster, that this land is to be married.

Another suitor for the hand of this nation is infidelity. When the midnight ruffians despoiled the grave of A. T. Stewart in St. Mark's churchyard everybody was shocked; but infidelity proposes something worse than that—the robbing of all the graves of Christendom in the hope of a resurrection. It proposes to chisel out from the tombstones of your Christian dead the words "Asleep in Jesus" and substitute the words "Obliteration — annihilation." Infidelity proposes to take the letter from the world's Father, inviting the nations to virtue and happiness, and tear it up into fragments so small that you cannot read a word of it. It proposes to take the consolation from the broken-hearted and the soothing pillow from the dying. Infidelity proposes to swear in the president of the United States, and the supreme court, and the governors of states, and the witnesses in the courtroom with their right hand on Paine's "Age of Reason," or Voltaire's "Philosophy of History." It proposes to take away from this country the book that makes the difference between the United States and the kingdom of Dahomey, between American civilization and Bornesian cannibalism. If infidelity could destroy the Scriptures it would in 200 years turn the civilized nations back to semibarbarism, and then from semibarbarism into midnight savagery, until the morals of a menagerie of tigers, rattlesnakes and chimpanzees would be better than the morals of the shipwrecked human race.

The only impulse in the right direction that this world has ever had has come from the Bible. It was the mother of Roman law and of healthful jurisprudence. That book has been the mother of all reforms and all charities—mother of English magna charta and American Declaration of Independence. Benjamin Franklin, holding that holy book in his hand, stood before an infidel club in Paris and read to them out of the prophecies of Habakkuk, and the infidels not knowing what book it was, declared it was the best poetry they had ever heard. That book brought George Washington down on his knees in the snow at Valley Forge, and led the dying Prince Albert to ask some one to sing "Rock of Ages."

I tell you that the worst attempted crime of the century is the attempt to destroy this book. Yet infidelity, loathsome, stenchful, leprous, pestiferous, rotten monster, stretches out its hand, ichorous with the second death, to take the hand of this republic. It stretches it out through seductive magazines, and through lyceum lectures, and through caricatures of religion. It asks for all that part of the continent already fully settled and the two-thirds not yet occupied. It says: "Give me all east of the Mississippi, with the keys of the church and with the Christian printing presses. Then give me Wyoming, give me Alaska, give me Montana, give me Colorado, give me all the states west of the Mississippi and I will take those places and keep them by right of possession long before the Gospel can be fully intrenched.

And this suitor presses his case appallingly. Shall the banns of that marriage be proclaimed? "No!" say the home missionaries of the west, a martyr band of whom the world is not worthy, toiling amid fatigues and malaria and starvation. "No, not if we can help it. By what we and our children have suffered we forbid the banns of that marriage!" "No!" say all patriotic voices. "Our institutions were bought at too dear a price and were defended at too great a sacrifice to be so cheaply surrendered." "No!" says the God of Bunker Hill and Independence hall and Gettysburg. "I did not start this nation for such a farce." "No!" cry 10,000 voices. "To infidelity this land shall not be married!"

But there is another suitor that presents his claim for the hand of this republic. He is mentioned in the verse following my text where it says: "As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee." It is not my figure. It is the figure of the Bible. Christ is so desirous to have this world love Him that He stops at no humiliation of simile. He compares His grace to spittle on the eyes of the blind man. He compares Himself to a hen gathering the chickens, and in my text He compares Himself to a suitor begging a hand in marriage. Does this Christ, the King, deserve this land? Behold Pilate's hall and the insulting expectoration on the face of Christ. Behold the Calvarean massacre and the awful hemorrhage of five wounds. Jacob served 14 years for Rachel, but Christ, my Lord, the King, suffered in torture 33 years to win the love of this world. As often princesses at their very birth are pledged in treaty of marriage to princes or kings of earth, so this nation at its birth was pledged to Christ for Divine marriage.

Before Columbus and his 120 men embarked on the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the Nina for their wonderful voyage, what was the last thing they did? They sat down and took the holy sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. After they caught the first sight of this country and the gun of one ship had announced it to the other vessels that land had been discovered, what was the song that went up from all the three decks? "Gloria in Excelsis." After Columbus and his 120 men had stepped from the ship's deck to the solid ground, what did they do? They all knelt and consecrated the new world to God. What did the Huguenots do after they landed in the Carolinas? What did the Holland refugees do after they landed in New York? What did the pilgrim fathers do after they landed in New England? With bended knee and uplifted face and Heaven besieging prayer, they took possession of this continent for God. How was the first American congress opened? By prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ. From its birth this nation was pledged for holy marriage with Christ.

And then see how good God has been to us! Just open the map of the continent and see how it is shaped for immeasurable prosperities. Navigable rivers, more in number and greater than any other land, rolling down on all sides into the sea, prophesying large manufactures and easy commerce. Look at the great ranges of mountains timbered with wealth on the top and sides, metaled with wealth underneath. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of coal. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of iron. The land so contoured that extreme weather hardly ever lasts more than three days—extreme heat or extreme cold. Climate for the most part bracing and favorable for brawn and brain. All fruits, all minerals, all harvests. Scenery displaying an autumnal pageantry that no land on earth pretends to rival. No South American earthquakes. No Scotch mists. No London fogs. No Egyptian plagues. No Germanic divisions. The people of the United States are happier than any people on earth. It is the testimony of every man that has traveled abroad. For the poor, more sympathy; for the industries, more opportunity. Oh, how good God was to our fathers, and how good he has been to us and to our children. To Him—blessed be His mighty name—to Him of cross and triumph, to Him who still remembers the prayer of the Huguenots and Holland refugees and the pilgrim fathers—to Him shall this land be married. Oh, you Christian patriots, by your contributions and your prayers, hasten on the fulfillment of the text.

We have been turning an important leaf in the mighty tome of our national history. One year at the gates of this continent over 500,000 emigrants arrived. I was told by the commissioner of emigration that the probability was that in that one year 600,000 emigrants would arrive at the different gates of commerce. Who were they? The paupers of Europe? No. At Kansas City I was told by a gentleman, who had opportunity for large investigation that a great multitude had gone through there, averaging in worldly estate $800. I was told by an officer of the government, who had opportunity for authentic investigation, that thousands and thousands had gone, averaging $1,000 in possession each. I was told by the commissioner of immigration that 20 families that had recently arrived brought $85,000 with them. Mark you, families, not tramps. Additions to the national wealth, not subtractions therefrom. I saw some of them reading their Bibles, and their hymnbooks, thanking God for His kindness in helping them to cross the sea. Some of them had Christ in the steerage all across the waves, and they will have Christ in the rail trains which at five o'clock every afternoon start for the great west. They are being taken by the commission of emigration in New York, taken from the vessels, protected from the Shylocks and sharpers, and, in the name of God and humanity, passed on to their destination, and there they will turn your wilderness into gardens, if you will build for them churches and establish for them schools and send to them Christian missionaries.

While some people may stand back at the gates of the city saying: "Stay back!" to foreign populations, I press out as far beyond those gates as I can press out beyond them and beckon to foreign nations, saying: "Come, come, all ye people who are honest and industrious and God loving!" But say you: "I am so afraid that they will bring their prejudices for foreign governments and plant them here." Absurd. They are sick of the governments that have oppressed them, and they want free America! Give them the great gospel of welcome. Throw around them all Christian hospitalities. They will add their industry and hard earned wages to this country, and then we will dedicate all to Christ and "thy land shall be married." But where shall the marriage altar be? Let it be the Rocky mountains, when, through artificial and mighty irrigation, all their tops shall be covered, as they will be, with vineyards and orchards and grain fields. Then let the Bostons and the New Yorks and the Charlestons of the Pacific coast come to the marriage altar on one side, and then let the Bostons and the New Yorks and the Charlestons on the Atlantic coast come to the marriage altar on the other side, and there between them let this bride of nations kneel, and then if the organ of the loudest thunders that ever shook the Sierra Nevadas on the one side or moved the foundations of the Alleghanies on the other side should open full diapason of wedding march, that organ of thunders could not down the voice of Him who would take the hand of this bride of nations, saying: "As a bridegroom rejoiceth over a bride, so thy God rejoiceth over thee." At that marriage banquet the platters shall be of Nevada silver, and the chalices of California gold and the fruits of northern orchards and the spices of southern groves and the tapestry of American manufacture and the congratulations from all the free nations of earth and from all the triumphant armies of Heaven. And so thy land shall be "married."

Needed Him.

"I must send them all circulars," exclaimed the man who was addressed by his acquaintances as professor. "Those men who have testified in the investigation ought to know about me."

"What business are you in?"

"I have a new system of memory training."—Washington Star.

It is not so much to tell the truth as to make the truth tell.—National Advocate.

A hero knows there is danger before him, but he thinks of something of more consequence than danger.—Lover.

When a burglar or murderer is to be run down, where do the police go to look for him? To the saloon.—Epworth Herald.

Two hundred women at Chattanooga, Tenn., went to the city council chamber and defeated a movement started by saloonkeepers to extend the closing hour at night from 10 to 12 o'clock.

A Bostonian shot himself recently because he could not give up the liquor habit. It seems strange that a man who had nerve to take his own life had not the will to save it.—Albany Journal.

On the west coast of Africa and far inland, bottles of gin and demijohns of rum are used as the common currency; and on the Congo one-half of all that the natives produce is paid for with liquor.

Our military authorities in the Philippines have found it necessary already to take action against American saloons introduced in the islands. The work of these places has been a fire in their rear destroying more soldiers than the weapons of the insurgents. The American saloon carries a curse with it wherever it goes.—Christian Work.

The famous Benedictine monks at Bently, Pa., have discontinued brewing beer for the market. For 40 years they have brewed this beer and peddled it among the saloons all over the western part of Pennsylvania. The growing temperance sentiment among Catholics is responsible, though it is said they will still brew beer for their private use.

Klondike Liquor Dealers.

Champagne brings $25 a bottle in Dawson. The regular price of a drink of whisky is 50 cents, and the saloonkeeper claims that he is making no profit at this price when he has to pay $10 to $50 a gallon for it at wholesale—because the miners take such large drinks. The saloonkeepers, however, are not unable to take care of themselves. They adulterate their whisky freely with Yukon water, and they are always careful to have the balance on their side when the weigher puts the customers' dust on the scales. Underneath the scale is a piece of Brussels carpet, and any particles of dust that may accidentally fall in the operation are hidden for harvest after the closing hour.—Champion (liquor organ).

Armor-Plated Boys.

It is important these days that there should be armor-plated boys. A boy needs to be iron-clad on—

His lips—against the first taste of liquor.

His ears—against impure words.

His hands—against wrongdoing.

His heart—against going with bad company.

His eyes—against dangerous books and pictures.

His pocket—against dishonest money.

His tongue—against evil-speaking.

The Christian armor on her citizens gives more security to the nation than all the armor plates that are on her ships. So says the Christian Guardian.



IN HIS OWN STRENGTH.

Sad, Untimely End of a Boy Who Spurned the Thought That He Needed Christ's Strength.

"Oh, yes, religion's all right for some people, but I don't need it! I'm strong enough to do what's right without being helped. Of course, for a fellow that's weak, religion's a good thing, and for some people it's the only thing that will keep them straight. But you needn't worry about me!"

These words were spoken by a young man just at the outset of his college career. A friend had suggested to him his need of a strength beyond his own to help him resist the many temptations incident to college life. The friend sighed when he found his kindly remonstrance useless, and went home with a sad heart.

Let us follow the young man for a few years.

An exceptionally brilliant scholar, he soon won the regard of the faculty, while his social proclivities and unfailing good nature made him a favorite with his companions at school.

This was at first. As the months went by, the boy who didn't need help began to find the freedom of college life a different thing from the wholesome restraint of the life at home. He learned easily, so his studies did not occupy all his time, and he fell gradually into the habit of going "out with the other fellows" occasionally, and even drank an occasional glass of wine.

He would have scorned the suggestion that this could lead to anything worse. He stood at the head of the class in his studies, and a little mild dissipation of that sort wouldn't do any harm. He knew how to take care of himself!



THE NET WAS ALREADY DRAWING CLOSER ABOUT HIM.

The first year passed, and the young man had found no difficulty in keeping up with his work, and won most of the honors in his examinations. He came home loaded with congratulations from all sides. His friend, however, saw an almost imperceptible change in him. He asked whether he found himself still strong to resist temptation. The young man laughed carelessly and replied, with a superior air: "A fellow doesn't have to be a prude. I think I'm still capable of looking out for myself. You need not have any fear on my account!"

A year later, and the young man found he was not standing so well in his examinations as formerly. He was spending more of his time with the "other fellows," and often had a bad headache in the morning, and did not feel like studying. Still, his work was fairly creditable, and a fellow can't work all the time; he must have a little fun! When he came back in the fall he would brace up and do better again.

There was a hint of recklessness in the tone of the young man when he talked with his friend again on his return at the close of his sophomore year. Again the friend tried to show him that his only safeguard was to take Christ as his guide and resolve never to yield to the tempter, and never to touch a drop of strong drink. The young man listened with smiling incredulity, and laughed at the idea of there being any danger in an occasional glass of wine, or even stronger drink. "Thank you for the interest you take in me," he said, complacently, "but there really is no cause for alarm. I think I know enough not to go too far!"

Poor fellow, the net was already drawing closer about him, already the terrible habit had him in its power! Yet he went on, blindly but gayly, to his destruction. His mother was a widow, and her son was her idol. She was far from suspecting the truth. He seemed as frank and as affectionate as ever while with her.

Soon after his junior year began it became evident that something was amiss. The professors began to remonstrate with him kindly, for they all liked the boy. They saw all too clearly the danger he was incurring, but his reply was still the same: "There's no danger in it for me!" At last one wrote to the mother, and she came at once to have a talk with her son. When she saw him, however, his bright, frank manner entirely disarmed her, and—so does drink deaden the conscience—he assured her that there was nothing wrong, but that it was all a false report started by some of his competitors, who wished to injure his standing with the faculty!

The weak but adoring mother returned home with her mind at rest, and the young man tried for a time to do better, but the habit was too strong for him, and after a little, in spite of all warning, the "occasional glass" grew more and more frequent, till at the end of the third year the once brilliant and promising boy, who was so confident as to his future, not only failed utterly in his examinations, but was suspended from school, and went home in disgrace!

Even then, so insidious is the growth of this terrible habit, he would not see his danger. Even then he insisted that it was not a fixed habit, but went on, alas! heedless alike of the warnings of friends and the pleadings of his widowed mother, until to-day, at less than 30 years of age, that young man is a physical and mental wreck—his once brilliant intellect clouded and his fine constitution undermined by late hours and dissipation, his mother heartbroken and his prospects for life ruined. And, strangest of all, to one who has not seen this phase of that terrible habit, he still insists that drink has never hurt him, and that he can stop it at any time! God pity him and all others who have fallen into the clutches of the terrible demon of drink, and may these pages from a life help every boy who reads them to decide, if he has not already done so, to take Christ as his friend and guide through life, and to abstain always and forever from touching a drop of strong drink, for nothing less than total abstinence is safe. But do not trust your own fancied strength.

"I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me," but "without Me ye can do nothing."

"Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh!"

—Alice Miller Weeks, in National Advocate.

A STRIKING CARTOON.

Published by French Paper to Illustrate Which Is the Greater Evil—Door, the Saloon or the Bandit.

The current number of Le Rire Social has a very striking double cartoon, and beneath it is the question, "Which of the two is the greatest evildoer?" The one part of the cartoon shows a bandit who has seized a traveler by the throat and is pointing a dagger at his breast and demanding "the purse or the life." The other part shows the interior of a tavern, three of the tipplers turned round with terrified faces gazing at a man who has fallen on the floor and now lies full length on his back; the landlord, who has been counting his money behind the bar, looks with a horrified gaze at his prostrate customer, while the money he has been counting drops on the floor; and from the door leading to the house part of the premises the landlady peers with staring eyes, no doubt attracted to the spot by the noise and commotion consequent on the man falling. Underneath this part of the cartoon are the words: "Alcoholism demands the purse and the life." We have said that the cartoon is a striking one, but is it not also a true one? The victim of the highway robber is generally able to purchase his life with his money; the victim of the drink robber has to sacrifice both money and life.—National Advocate.

ENGLISH WOMEN INEBRIATES.

Lady Henry Somerset Deplores the Growing Evil in the "Land of Barmaids."

The alarming increase of the drinking habit among English women is causing serious consideration among temperance workers.

In an interview on the subject Lady Henry Somerset said:

"There can be no doubt that the great problem is presenting itself to the temperance people of this country of how to arrest the great increase of inebriety among women. It is a lamentable fact that in this country a woman is especially associated with the sale of intoxicants. This country is par excellence the land of barmaids. That they are to be found behind the bar of every drinkshop has caused the safeguards that surround them in other countries to be set aside.

"As a nation we stand in the unenviable position of being almost the only one that has drunken womanhood. The question for us to decide is not only how to stem the growing evil, but also how to deal with those who have fallen and are falling every day."

Let every youth aim, first of all, and most of all, at self-mastery. Without it he must be base and miserable. With it he cannot but be happy. Without it other things are but "gifts of the evil genii, which are curses in disguise."—F. W. Farrar.

Norway Sets an Example.

Norway has passed a law prohibiting the sale of tobacco to any boy under 16 years of age without a signed order from an adult relative or an employer. Foreign travelers are also forbidden to offer cigarettes to boys, and make themselves liable to prosecution if they do so. The police are required to confiscate all the pipes, cigars and cigarettes of boys who smoke in the public streets. A sliding scale of fines is provided. They vary from 50 cents to $25. —Presbyterian.

White Fruit House

PRICES FOR 1899.

1898 is gone and with it much of the doubts and fears of the business world. Things can not be worse. Since the war everything has a tendency to going up. A great many goods are low, and they can not go any lower, such as Teas, Coffees and Sugar.

Coffee is Down 3c per Pound---This Makes a Reduction During the Year of 4c per pound.

We now make a specialty of roasting our best Rio Coffee here at home, and in this way our customers get a much fresher roast than in packages. Besides, you can see what you are buying, as it is loose and not in packages. It is quite a saving to our customer and a much better article.

Our Best Roasted Rio, 12½c lb.
Bonita in Packages, 10c lb.
Lowering in packages, 12c lb.
Rich Mocha, green, 25c lb. roasted, 30c lb
Green Rio, Very Best, 10c lb.
Good Rio, Green, 8c lb.
Old Government Java, 25c lb.
Roasted Java, 30c lb.

Sugars Down 1-2c Per Pound.

Extra Yellow C, 4½c
Coffee A, 5c
Fine Granulated 5½c
Cut Loaf, 6½c
Best Powdered, 6c.

Teas.

The Tea market in all grades has been advanced 10c lb. on account of the War tax, fortunately we had a large supply before the advance came and continue to sell to our customers at old prices.

Our method in dealing in Teas like other goods, is to buy large quantities from importers and sell direct to customers, thereby saving the jobber's profit of 10c to 20c lb. This is the success of our Tea trade. Quick sales and small profits.

Young Hyson, good, 30c
Young Hyson, extra good, 40c
Very best Young Hyson, 50c
Japan Tea, 40c, and best, 50c lb
Gunpowder, good, 40c lb.; best 50c lb
Imperial best, 50c
Best English Breakfast, 50c lb
Be t Oolong Tea, 50c

Canned Goods--Home Pack and California.

T. unloes and Corn had a very large crop last year, and the prices are very low.

Tomatoes, 8c
Corn, 7c
Egyptian Brand Corn, 10c
Best Baltimore Pie Peaches 9c
Early June Peas, 9c
Baltimore Table Peaches, 15c
California Green Gages, 14c
Table Grapes, 14c
California Apricots, 16c
California Peaches, 13c
California White Cherries, 20c.

Dried Fruits--Domestic and California.

California Raisins, best, 9c
California Raisins, extra, 7c
California Apricots 21c
California Prunes, 6c, and 10c
California Peaches, 14c
Evaporated Apples, 11c
Domestic Apples, 8c
Dried Cherries, 14c
No. 1 Raspberries, 16c
Best Blackberries, 8c
Zantee Currants 7c

Fish.

Family White Fish, ½ bbl., $1.00
Extra White Fish, kit, 50c
No. 1 White Fish, kit, $1.00
Mackerel, kit, $1.25
Labrador Herring, 2c each
Best Mackerel, kit, $2.10
Scotch Herring, keg, $1.10
Holland Herring, keg, 85c
Best Georgia Bank Cod Fish, whole, 7c
Summer Cured Cod Fish, brick, 7c

Maple Syrup, Other Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Lyndon Maple Syrup in bottles, 30c
Golden Drips, per gallon, 25c
New Orleans Molasses, gal., 15c
Best New Orleans, gal., 37c
No. 1 Sorghum, gal., 30c.

Oils--Harness, Neatsfoot, Linseed and Machine.

Harness Oil, 50c gallon
Neatsfoot, 60c gallon
Fish Oil, 60c gallon
Machine Oil, dark, 20c gallon
Machine Oil, bright, 25c gallon
Linseed Oil, boiled, 50c gallon
Linseed Oil, raw, 50c gallon
Lard Oil, No. 1, 60c gallon

Cheap Sugar Has Made Cheap Candy.

Pure Stick, per lb, 8c
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
French Mottoes, 12c lb
Gum Drops, 5c lb
Bon Bons, extra, 10c lb
Bon Bon Fruit, 20c lb
Cinnamon Drops, 10c lb
Peppermint Lozenges, 10c lb
This is the lowest candies have ever been sold at in the history of the trade.

Fine Cut and Plug Tobacco, Cigars, Etc.

Fine Cut, good, 35c
Fine Cut, extra, 45c
Fine Cut, best, 75c
Villa France, 50c per box
Artistic Cigars, 65c per box
Empire, $1.20 per box
Plug, Battle Ax, pound, 35c
Plug, Horse Shoe, pound 45c
Plug, J. T., best, pound 35c
Smoking Tobacco, pound 22c
Sweet Conqueror, pound 25c
Mail Pouch, per package, 9c

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Domestic Wines are extremely low this season.

Kelley Island Catawba, 70c gallon
Keller Island Port, 80c gallon
Kelley Island Sherry, 80c gallon
German Kuemmel, $1.50 gallon
German Kuemmel, bottles, 90c
California Angelica, 30c gallon
California Muscatel, 30c gallon
Wines in bottles, 25c and 30c bottle
Whiskies, new, $1.10 and $1.25 gallon
Whiskies, old, $1.40 and $2.50 gallon

Carpets, Matting, Linoleums, Window Shades and Floor Oil Cloths.

We have a large line and nice assortment of Oil Cloths, Carpets and Window Shades. We keep all grades and prices. Our whole corner room is devoted to these goods so you can always find a good display at low prices.

Window Shades, good, 10c each
Window Shades, extra, 25c each
Window Shades, best, 30c each
Rag Carpet, good, per yard, 20c
Rag Carpet, home made, per yard, 35c
Brussels Carpet, good, yard, 35c
Brussels Carpet, best, yard 50c
Linoleum, good, 35c yard
Linoleum, best, $1.40 yard
Floor Oil Cloth, good, 20c yard
Floor Oil Cloth, best, 30c yard
Ingrain Carpets, good, 25c yard
Ingrain Carpets, best, 40c yard
Extra Supers, per yard 50c

Be sure and call on us for your Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades—we beat all others. You can save at least 20 per cent. on the dollar at the Fruit House.

White Fruit House.

WHEN DEWEY COMES HOME.



By Cyrus Sylvester.

Things are going to happen when Dewey comes home. The bottled up enthusiasm of the American people is to be uncorked. He is to be welcomed in a manner such as has never been seen before. The reception which the English gave Kitchener when he returned to London after crushing the mahdi will be a Quaker convention compared to it.

It matters not that the great admiral is coming home for rest and quiet. He can have those afterward if he survives the boisterous greeting which is being prepared.

Although the announcement that he is on his way back is but a week or two old, the plans for his reception are fully under way. Hardly a city of importance in the whole country but is looking for some pretext to secure his presence at some time or other after his arrival.

As the Olympia is to sail home across the Atlantic by way of Suez canal, New York will have the honor of first greeting the admiral. And New York proposes to do the thing handsomely. The city government has already appropriated $150,000 as an entertainment fund. Just how it is to be expended still remains to be seen.



DINNER INVITATIONS.

Many absurd schemes have been proposed. The president of Manhattan borough suggests that an immense barbecue be held on the Polo grounds. Evidently he is of the opinion that Admiral Dewey would be highly honored to watch a New York crowd of unwieldy size fight for hot roast beef sandwiches in an open lot.

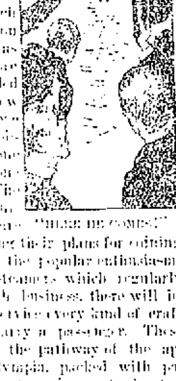
Another project, which has the merit of having been the first in the field, is the $10,000 dinner scheme. One hundred rich New Yorkers propose to have Dewey all to themselves for one evening. To accomplish this they are going to give a luxurious dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria at a cost of $100 a plate. It is still a question whether or not the admiral will care to tackle a $100 dinner, but the promoters of the scheme are merrily making preparations. The details of the banquet arrangements are awaited with some curiosity. The average American citizen wants to know just how a dinner can be made so expensive.

The New York Chamber of Commerce, whose members are accustomed to eat once a year the most expensive meal served in public anywhere in the country, started to get up a Dewey banquet, but the plan has received a setback.

A banquet will undoubtedly be one of the features of New York's civic welcome. If this is accomplished, it will be a stupendous affair, for the pressure to get invitations will be something unparalleled.

Countless other organizations in other cities want to dine and wine the heroic Dewey. If he should accept all these invitations, he would have to eat in public for the rest of his natural life. When he reaches the point to which Consul Stevens has forwarded all the mail which has been directed to the admiral since he left Manila, the sea fighter will find a bushel or more of these invitations awaiting him.

The principal feature of New York's reception will be the welcome which the Olympia will get as soon as she pokes her nose inside of Sandy Hook. Whatever the time of day or night it may be, the flagship will find there such an aggregation of water craft as has never before been assembled anywhere. New Yorkers have seen harbor parades before, but none such as this one will be. The owners of every excursion steamer are already making their plans for coining money out of the popular enthusiasm. Besides the steamers which regularly engage in such business, there will be pressed into service every kind of craft which can carry a passenger. These will camp in the pathway of the approaching Olympia, packed with patriots who want a chance to shout a welcome to the hero of Manila.



"HERE HE COMES!"

The suggestion that the reception at New York be made one of national character has been adopted, and it is now planned to have representatives from all of the big cities present. Thus, when Admiral Dewey drops anchor, he will be presented not only with the freedom of Gotham town, but of Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco and other cities.

Unless some means of heading off these civic delegations can be found, this will doubtless be a most tiresome ceremony to the admiral, who is a modest, law abiding man and who does not care for the freedom of cities. Why not fit one of the Olympia's ash cans with a slotted cover and let the spokesmen drop into it their printed speeches and various civic freedoms?

An up to date poet has expressed his views of the Dewey welcome in verse:

> We have welcomed many presidents, likewise a king or two
> And princes of most every race and sort,
> But the greetings of those meetings will eternally be lost
> When Dewey comes a calling into port.
> Just how we're going to do it we really cannot say;
> The plans are not complete enough to tell.
> Of course there'll be gunpowder, music, speeches, grub, but louder
> Than the best, I know, will be the people's yell.

Then he proceeds to dilate on the extent and depth of that yell and ends with the conclusion that

> Altogether rolling in one tremendous roar
> It will meet and set the Narrows all a-foam,
> And the man whose ears it reaches by those whoops and howls and screeches
> Can bet his life they're glad to see him home.

Just what the date of this Dewey jubilation will be cannot be determined for some time to come. According to the latest reports, the Olympia will leave Hongkong about June 1. If she sailed straight home through the Mediterranean, she would reach New York about July 15. Europe wants to see our great admiral, however.

The English are especially anxious for him to stop at one of their ports. They will have banquets and receptions awaiting him. Probably the French would like to see Dewey too. It is not expected that he will have very urgent invitations to stop at Barcelona or any other of the Spanish ports. The dons have seen quite enough of Dewey.

If he accepts any of the French or English invitations, his passage home will be delayed. The navy department has given him free choice in the matter, and he has liberty to be as leisurely as he pleases.

In the meantime the project to give Admiral Dewey a home in Washington has become the most popular movement of the kind that was ever set rolling. It is proposed to give every Dewey admirer an opportunity to subscribe to the fund. The matter has been put in the most reliable and competent hands. No less a person than Frank A. Vanderlip, assistant secretary of the United States treasury, has been made chairman of the committee, and Ellis H. Roberts, whose name is on so much of the government's money, has consented to act as treasurer.



The following is an extract from the address recently issued by the national Dewey committee:

"A grateful nation cannot do better than provide liberally for Admiral Dewey's comfort in a home fitted to his tastes, worthy in some measure of his services and indicative in a small degree of the gratitude which is not of a day, but of all time. A popular subscription will afford all the privilege to join in such a testimonial, in which patriotism will have a monument.

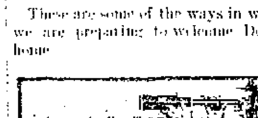
"On his return from the scene of his victories and his statesmanship, the official duties of Admiral Dewey will be performed in Washington. He should have a home there. The national capital cannot fail to have attractions for him in the present and future. For a winter residence during his life he can hardly find a more desirable place. It is for a home for Admiral Dewey in Washington that subscriptions are invited.

"Suggestions to this general effect have been put forth in several quarters. Assurances have been conveyed to the undersigned that the general enthusiasm can be directed into a single current through the agency of a national committee. Each of us, busy with manifold occupations, accepts as a duty, not to be set aside, the task of organizing the popular munificence for this purpose and of administering the patriotic trust for a Dewey home fund.

"Subscriptions may be sent at once to the treasurer of this fund at the treasury department, Washington. Temporary receipts will be promptly returned, and as soon as it can be prepared, a duplicate of the same date and number, bearing a fine portrait of Admiral Dewey, will be forwarded to every subscriber."

A Brooklyn kite expert is to greet the admiral in a most novel way. He is going to suspend an American flag from a pair of kites and send it far out to sea.

These are some of the ways in which we are preparing to welcome Dewey home.



How to Make Cocoanut Cream.

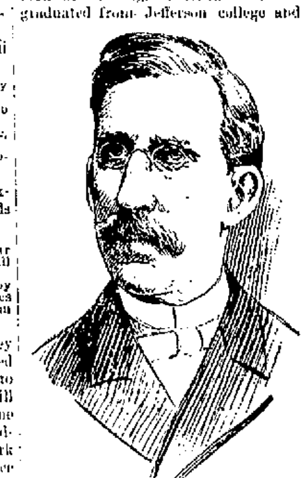
Grate one cocoanut and one cupful of water; press through a fine strainer. To the juice add an equal quantity of thick sirup, made by boiling water and sugar in proportion of one cupful of water to a pint of sugar, and six eggs well beaten. Cook over a slow fire until it thickens like custard. When cold, dust with powdered cinnamon. Serve cold.

THE NEW MODERATOR.

Chosen to Preside Over the 111th Presbyterian Assembly.

The office of moderator of the general assembly is the highest gift which the Presbyterian church can give to any of its ministers, so the Rev. Dr. Robert F. Sample, who was elected to this post the other day in Minneapolis, is to be considered from now on as one of the prominent men of that faith. Besides being one of the most polished pulpit orators in New York, he is a traveler, author and poet. He is a man of strong character, and his selection as moderator of the one hundred and eleventh general assembly was regarded as a victory for the conservative element of the church.

The newly elected moderator was born at Corning, N. Y., in 1834. He graduated from Jefferson college and from the Western Theological seminary. His first pastorate was at Mercer, Pa.; the next at Bedford, Pa. From this charge he was called to the Westminster church, Minneapolis. He preached in Minneapolis for 21 years. During the past 12 years he has been the pastor of the Westminster church, New York city.



REV. DR. ROBERT F. SAMPLE.

Dr. Sample is a member of a number of boards and important committees under the control of the general assembly—among others, the board of church erection. He is also a trustee of Lincoln university. He has been moderator of the synod of Minnesota and also moderator of the presbytery of New York. He was a delegate to the pan-Presbyterian council held in Belfast, Ireland, in the year 1884 and read one of the papers on that occasion. Force, eloquence and earnestness are as characteristic of this noted preacher as deficiency of literary shading, effective imagery, pathos, scintillations and wit and all that goes to make the accomplished man of letters as well as the fervid preacher.

For 25 years he has been a constant contributor to papers and periodicals and volumes published anonymously, which have found their way to classification of high rank among choice works of the kind.

A BOY HEALER.

Marvelous Cures Are Credited to This Little Montreal Lad.

The whole province of Quebec is very much interested in the marvelous stories which are being told about the cures effected by little Jean Louis Taillon, the boy healer of Montreal. People are visiting the Taillon house at the rate of over 200 a day. Not all of them are allowed to see the boy healer.

Jean Louis is the seventh son of Joseph and Rosanna Taillon, French Canadian folks in moderate circumstances. His home is at 583 Tronk street, Montreal. It is alleged that he cures simply by the laying on of hands and that he charges nothing at all for his services, merely asking the afflicted ones to say a pater and ave for their relief.



JEAN LOUIS TAILLON.

According to Jean's mother, he had never tried to cure anything but toothache until last summer, but he is said to have relieved the pain of aching molars ever since he was 6 months old. Mme. Taillon says that they all expected he would possess some power to cure because of his being a seventh son.

Lacks Opportunity.

"You don't seem to have much to say about domestic affairs."

"You are mistaken, sir. I have a good deal to say, but I never get a chance to say it."—Richmond Dispatch.

THE LAND OF ROSES

Southern California Revels In Blooms Just Now.

The month of roses will soon be here, and all over the country, even in the northern parts of Maine and Minnesota, the bushes will be blooming in the carefully tended gardens. But in southern California every month is a month of roses. Just now, however, while the people of less fortunate sections are anxiously watching their few dozen buds, the residents of the Pomona valley are moving about through a sea of roses whose fragrant, gorgeous colored waves break clear to the house tops.

It is difficult for people who have never seen the rose trees and bushes of southern California to realize what a wealth of bloom they put forth at this time of the year. The most delicate tea roses, the rarest Marechal Niels and the most royal Marie Van Houtes grow beside the door of the lowliest mountain cabin, while climbing roses of the most exquisite variety clamber with tropical luxuriance up the sides of old barns and even adorn deserted cattle and horse corrals.

In some localities there are literal thickets of La Marque, rainbow, Clare Carnot roses that would each winter season bring hundreds of dollars to their careless owners if the floral crop could be gathered and sold in New York or any eastern city.

On the roads into Los Angeles and about Pomona there are in the aggregate fully a mile of thick hedges of Marechal Niel, Cherokee and Jacqueminot roses. In the season of blossoming the air is in many valleys heavy with the perfume of roses.

The remarkable luxuriance of roses, as well as of all varieties of vegetation, in southern California is accounted for by the fact that rarely is there a touch of frost, and the soil, in itself of extraordinary fertility, has the quality of holding moisture well and giving it up to the plant life when needed.



MARECHAL NIEL ROSEBUSH IN POMONA, CAL.

In some of the rose gardens, particularly through the San Gabriel and Pomona valleys, there are grown over 150 separate and distinct varieties of roses. In the well known Skinner rose garden in Pomona 178 varieties of roses blossom for a month or two every year, while 22 varieties, imported from Japan and islands in the Mediterranean, are in annual bloom 10 months out of 12. Along the streets of the older settled towns, such as Santa Barbara, San Gabriel and Santa Ana, large branches, laden heavily with roses more perfect in form and color than the tens of thousands that have been sold in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and other eastern cities for $4 a dozen, thrust themselves over the fences or cypress hedges.

On scores of streets there are rows of pepper trees, up whose shaggy bark cloth of gold, beauty of Glazenwood and Devoniensis roses have been planted and trained to climb so tightly as to conceal the trunk from sight.

The rapid and immense growth of all rose plants is a matter of astonishment with all newcomers to southern California. There are hundreds of climbing roses that have grown 25 and 30 feet in three years. At the Arlington, in Santa Barbara, there is a climbing rosebush some 20 years old whose almost innumerable branches cover an area of over 2,000 square feet on the long side of the hostelry. Its four main trunks, a yard above the roots, are each 5 inches in diameter. At Riverside there is a La Marque rosebush 14 years old that has twisted its huge branches serpentlike about the trunk of a mammoth pepper tree and followed each limb of the tree out to the end, so that in the weeks of rose blooming the tree looks like a stupendous bouquet of green flecked with tens of thousands of bits of white roses.

The rose tree is an achievement of the florist. It is made by budding a rosebud on the stock of a dogwood bush. The stock becomes the trunk of the rose tree. Any rosebud may be easily grafted or budded on dogwood, and in regions where there is no freezing weather a plant so budded thrives with very little care. There are a few rose trees in the old Spanish villages of southern California, as Cucamonga, San Fernando and San Bernardino, that have trunks 9 and 10 inches in diameter and 10 feet high.

ANDREW DOWNS.

Fitting Advice.

"I was bred in old Kentucky"— began the tramp.

"Oh, you were?" snapped the woman in the door. "Then go back there and loaf!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

FUNSTON'S SUCCESSOR.

Man to Whom the Fighting Brigadier Turned Over His Regiment.

Although he succeeds a little man, it is a big vacancy which Wilder S. Metcalf, who has been appointed colonel of the Twentieth Kansas in place of "Fighting Fred" Funston, has been asked to fill. The little five foot Kansas fighter has been made a brigadier general, and Colonel Metcalf is now at the head of the famous regiment which has won so much honor during the Philippine campaign.

Colonel Metcalf has long served as a member of the Kansas national guard. When he settled in Lawrence in 1887, he at once identified himself with the militia. He rose from his post of lieutenant in the Lawrence company to that of colonel of the First regiment, which he was filling when given his commission as major of the Twentieth volunteers.



COLONEL WILDER S. METCALF.

Colonel Metcalf has a wide reputation among regular army men as one of the most expert tacticians outside the United States army. He has given close and constant attention to military matters and has done this, too, in spite of the pressure of a large private business in the real estate line.

Colonel Metcalf was born at Milo, Me., and was educated in Oberlin college, Ohio, from which he was graduated in 1878. While living in Ohio he entered the national guard and rose to the rank of captain. He is a graduate of the law school of the University of Kansas and is a fine type of the American citizen.

MAUDE ADAMS' MOTHER.

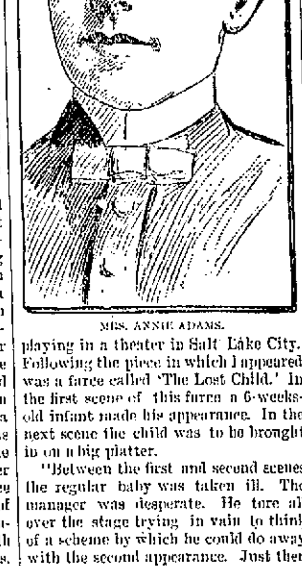
She Was Herself an Actress and Is Still a Young Looking Woman.

Mrs. Annie Adams, mother of Maude Adams, the actress who has made such a success of her first appearance in a Shakespearean role and has been given columns of lavish praise by the New York critics for her new interpretation of Juliet, was an actress herself and retired not so very long ago. She still looks like a young woman and only left the stage that she might devote herself to the interests of her daughter, who has a very bright career ahead of her.

Mrs. Adams has a very comfortable home at Ronkonkoma, N. Y., which is an out of the way little village on Long Island. On the evening of Maude Adams' recent Shakespearean debut Mrs. Adams had planned to remain away from the theater, but she could not stay away at such a crisis.

She tells this story of Miss Adams' first experience in a theater:

"Maude made her first appearance on the stage at the age of 1. I was then playing in a theater in Salt Lake City. Following the piece in which I appeared was a farce called 'The Lost Child.' In the first scene of this farce a 6-weeks-old infant made his appearance. In the next scene the child was to be brought in on a big platter.



MRS. ANNIE ADAMS.

"Between the first and second scenes the regular baby was taken ill. The manager was desperate. He tore all over the stage trying in vain to think of a scheme by which he could do away with the second appearance. Just then my maid appeared at the theater with Maude, then a baby about a year old.

" 'Take Maude,' I said.

"The manager snatched little Maude from the nurse's arms, and a minute later she had made her first appearance on the stage—on the platter.

"There was a perfect howl from the audience, who appreciated the fact that the infantile heroine of the play had grown about a year within the space of about 15 minutes. And so Maude's first appearance was really a great laughing success."

The Cultured Way to Say It.

Chicago Woman—My dear, isn't your watch a little fast?

Boston Woman (severely)—It is not. It's only a little premature.

The American Colony In Porto Rico.

The American colony in Porto Rico is still small, for it has been in existence only a few months, but it is rapidly increasing. Besides army and government officers there are now in San Juan a number of American business men who are obliged to stay there to look after their commercial interests. Some of these have brought their families down, much to the delight of the army women, who have been very lonesome for society of their own kind.

Until recently Mrs. Guy V. Henry, wife of the military governor of the island, was the leader of the social circle at San Juan. She it was who organized the first patriotic league and banded some of the native women into an American sewing society. Mrs. Fred D. Grant, wife of the brigadier general, also did her share in enlivening existence for the members of the colony. Her dances and receptions were the most brilliant affairs that have been given since the Spaniards left.

But both Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Grant have left the island, and now the first American lady in Porto Rico is Mrs. Philip C. Hanna, wife of the United States consul at San Juan. She knows Porto Rico and the Porto Ricans thoroughly, for she went there when her husband was first appointed to his present post at the beginning of the McKinley administration.

It has probably been forgotten by now, for it was but briefly mentioned at the time, but it is a fact that Mrs. Hanna played an important part in the campaign of General Miles in Porto Rico. After the destruction of the Maine and before the declaration of war the Spanish officials treated the American consul and his wife with sincere courtesy. These Americans at least had gained their respect, and the courtly dons saw no reason to change their attitude because of international affairs.



CONSUL AND MRS. PHILIP C. HANNA.

But the Porto Ricans acted differently. Eager to gain Spanish favor, they exhibited contempt and disrespect for all things American. A guard of police stationed constantly at the consulate was necessary to prevent mob violence.

During all this period, while Spanish respect remained supreme, the Consul and Mrs. Hanna were defiant to Porto Rican hatred. They appeared as usual on the plaza during the triweekly military concert. They were jeered and shouted at by the crowd, but the big, lanky Iowan, cool and reserved, walked quietly up and down, and the little woman in white kept up a brave front, smiling with perfect sang froid.

It took grit for the consul's wife to remain, for all means of exit from the island were now being cut off. The consul, however, was bound to remain at his post until definite orders came from headquarters, while all around him an angry populace literally gnashed its teeth with rage in the face of his coolness. Finally, on April 12, the order came to leave.

"Here's our walking papers," the consul said to his wife.

"Yes, really?" was all she said, with a little rising inflection of indifference.

During their escape in a British vessel Mrs. Hanna exhibited the same cool courage. She was left behind at St. Thomas when Consul Hanna went with General Miles on his campaign of invasion. She had in the meantime learned the official secret code and found a chance to use it.

Although General Miles was in Porto Rico, he knew nothing about the strength of the opposing Spanish force. But Mrs. Hanna at the cable station in St. Thomas learned all about the situation in San Juan and promptly transmitted these facts to her husband. She cabled that the 20,000 troops which the Spanish were supposed to have near San Juan were largely mythical, and that the greater part of the native Porto Rican volunteers were so badly scared that they were ready to desert at the first shot.

General Miles was glad to get such information, you may be sure, and he complimented Consul Hanna on having such an able and level headed helpmeet.

Of course it was great satisfaction to Mrs. Hanna to re-enter triumphantly San Juan, where she had been booted as she walked the streets, and see stars and stripes everywhere. She may have forgiven the Porto Ricans—probably she has—but it is doubtful if she will ever forget those unpleasant months she spent in San Juan just before the war.

MARY E. LEONARD.

A Photograph.

"Excellent photograph of Smith!"

"Excellent! He looks enough like himself in it to be his own brother!"—Detroit Journal.

SHE'S DEWEY'S COUSIN.

Romance of a Pretty Relative of the Admiral.

The searchlight of publicity which has been turned upon Admiral Dewey and all his family has revealed the fact that a cousin of the great hero whom the nation is waiting to honor is occupying a most humble position. Just at present she can be seen almost any day sitting in the shop window of a Brooklyn store sewing children's garments. She sits there as an advertisement of the goods, which are for sale within.

The story of how the admiral's cousin came to earn her living in such a way smacks strongly of the plots to be found in the thrilling yarns of the old fashioned weekly story paper.



MISS IDA K. DEWEY.

Ida K. Dewey is the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman whose parish is in Montpelier, Vt. She is 22. About two years ago she became dissatisfied with what she considered the monotonous round of existence in the little Vermont city. She left home and went to New York. Her idea was to go on the stage and become a great actress. But the theatrical managers did not seem to be in need of a new leading lady just then. Miss Dewey was persistent, and at last she was given a minor part in a production.

Then came the battle of Manila Bay and the long distance lionizing of Dewey. The relationship of Miss Dewey to the great sea fighter was discovered. She was interviewed and her story printed in the newspapers. Then the theatrical managers smiled on her. She was given a prominent part in a second rate company, and for awhile fortune seemed to smile on her. But the novelty of having a cousin of George Dewey in the cast soon wore off, and when she was no longer a drawing card she was dropped.

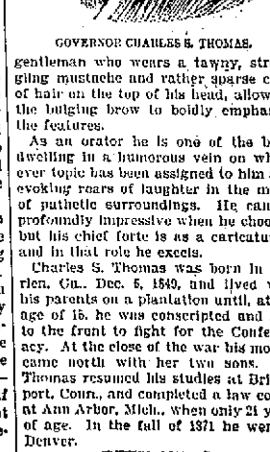
Poverty and illness landed the daughter of the Vermont preacher in the charity ward of a city hospital. When she was able to leave, she looked for work, and the job of sewing children's garments in a show window was the best one she could get. She expects nothing from the future, but perhaps something may happen to her advantage when her heroic uncle comes home.

COLORADO'S GOVERNOR.

A Chief Executive Who Seems to Fear No One.

Governor Charles S. Thomas of Colorado, who has been somewhat prominent of late on account of his alleged utterances concerning the return of the Colorado volunteers from the Philippines, has long been noted as a man of rather radical ideas. He is probably one of the strongest characters in the political life of the west. He first gained widespread notoriety by signing the prizefight bill in defiance of the formal and united protests of the clergy. Later he has been prominent as a bitter antitrust executive.

Governor Thomas is picturesque in appearance too. He stands over six feet high, is of a spare build, wears a pince nez and a frock coat, while his face alternates from the full bearded to smooth shaven, giving him a strong resemblance in the upper works to the late Bill Nye. At present and in normal frame of mind he is recognized as a gentleman who wears a tawny, straggling mustache and rather sparse crop of hair on the top of his head, allowing the bulging brow to boldly emphasize the features.



GOVERNOR CHARLES S. THOMAS.

As an orator he is one of the best, dwelling in a humorous vein on whatever topic has been assigned to him and evoking roars of laughter in the midst of pathetic surroundings. He can be profoundly impressive when he chooses, but his chief forte is as a caricaturist, and in that role he excels.

Charles S. Thomas was born in Darien, Ga., Dec. 6, 1849, and lived with his parents on a plantation until, at the age of 16, he was conscripted and sent to the front to fight for the Confederacy. At the close of the war his mother came north with her two sons. Mr. Thomas resumed his studies at Bridgeport, Conn., and completed a law course at Ann Arbor, Mich., when only 21 years of age. In the fall of 1871 he went to Denver.

Wrong In One Particular.

The star, standing before the billboard, read:

"Everything as advertised."

"Except," said the star to himself, "the size of my salary."—Indianapolis Journal.